“You at Christmas” by Tony Mitton

You helped to mix the Christmas cake.

The stirring made your tired arms ache.

You hung the baubles on the tree

till it was glorious to see.

You set the crib out on the shelf

and put the baby in yourself.

You helped to hang the Christmas cards.

It seemed that there were yards and yards.

And, when it came to Christmas eve,

you whispered, “Yes, I do believe.”

With great excitement in your head

you place your stocking by your bed.

Then, switching off your bedroom light,

you turned to view the winter night.

And what you saw there caught your eyes

and made you startle with surprise.

No jolly Santa in his sleigh

with reindeer cantering away.

But just a star so silver bright

it seemed to fill the world with light.

And though so distant in the blue,

it hung and sparkled there for You.

<http://www.excelsior-edu.org/showroom/user/1366971474034000042/gallery/b_1438876059998124426.jpeg>