**Jesus, Happy Birthday!**

**Christmas came by fast this year, I**

**guess I am busier than I thought I was.**

**Or maybe the years have caught up with me and**

**memory loss is normal for senior citizens like us.**

**As much as I don't want to admit I am getting**

**on in years because I still have get up and go,**

**the memory is a reminder that it's not what it**

**used to be but it's okay, I accept what I well know.**

**I may make a mistake or two but nothing life**

**threatening, so with me there is always hope.**

**I can tell you, though, one can still find love**

**inside of me without using a telescope.**

**A telescope to see that my loving is getting**

**better with time and I have plenty of it to go around.**

**I think that's why I love Christmas because others**

**are sharing it generously, this is what I have found.**

**But when the presents have all been opened and the bills**

**start coming, soon regrets takes the place of adoration.**

**And all of the sudden the Christmas Spirit is packed**

**away along with all the other Christmas decorations.**

**And those that were kinder, more patient and a little bit more**

**happier than usual, have gone back to how they used to be.**

**But I have high hopes, maybe somebody out there liked the**

**Christmas spirit so much, they will hold on to it just like me.**

**Or they will wait until they are my age to**

**appreciate what Christmas really stands for.**

**It's not about the presents, it's Jesus' birthday. we**

**celebrate his birth, we couldn't possibly want more.**

**Happy Birthday Jesus, some seem**

**to need a reminder now and then.**

**Thank you for coming into the world to save**

**us from ourselves, giving us hope once again.**

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