

"At Christmas I no more desire a rose
Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled shows,
But like of each thing that in season grows."



A Christmas Question

WHAT can you give for Christmas?
It is not the gift that is brought,
But the love that goes with the giving,
The remembrance, and the thought,
That fills the life with gladness
And the eyes with happy tears,
That warms the coldest winter
Of the heart along the years.

What can you give for Christmas?
Just keep your tired hands still,
For a gift that is wearisome doing
Its message does not fulfil;
But a simple memory token
Of love you can always send,
That will breathe a silent greeting
From the heart of friend to friend.