

What Reminds You of Christmas?

— Ernestine Northover

A holly wreath hung on the door,  
Or presents strewn across the floor,  
Tall Christmas tree with baubles bright,  
Which fills our hearts with such delight.  
Carols sung out in the snow,  
A Snowman built with eyes aglow,  
Crackers pulled, a song to sing,  
Candles lit, and bells that ring.  
Roasted turkey, which tastes divine,  
Rich fruit cake, with an iced design,  
No, the most important reminder of all,  
Is the birth of a babe in an Ox's stall.