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Twas weeks before Christmas and all round the world Such bad things keep happening, it makes our toes curled. Inhumane killings and war in the Mid East Atrocities committed from the great to the least. Four million refugees displaced world wide Running from craziness with no place to hide. Life threatening escapes in an unseaworthy boat But by the grace of God most stay afloat In America too, in unspeakable harms Under the guise of the right to bear arms. Here at home, leading with Quebec The great debate, death by high tech They disguise it as dignity, this euthanasia Delusions galore an undignified fantasia. We can go on and on, only to bemuse The world can look gloomy with all the bad news. But Christmas is here, our hope has been born As Christians we look past, all that is forlorn The dawn of a new age, creation restored Born innocence and beauty, heavenly accord. So beacons of concord and unity divine Our Christmas joy must stand as a sign That evil is vanquished, a message of peace From hopeless and despair we are prophets of release. So as we gather with family, with faith and with friends We are a candle in dark times a light to the end. Our call is to love, to love so divinely God's power through us renders evil benignly. Christ has entered history as the source of our peace A promise that all senselessness, all evil will cease So be merry this Yuletide, be merry with glee For our God has visits each of us, we are happy and free. Merry Christmas.

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Fr. Roy



