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My Gift

I would give him a lamb. If I were a wise man, I would do my part.

But what can I give him? I will give him my heart.

by William Cole 5-A

Lehman Elementary

What can I give him, Poor as I am, If I were a shepherd,



Snow

When it begins to snow, And people think it bad, I'd like you all to know That I am very glad. by JoAnn Zaleskas 5 Lake Elementary



Christmas Trees

As important as old Santa, As essential as the snow, Are bright and glistening Christmas trees That spread the Christmas glow.

A week before the twenty-fifth, We all pile in our car And go to get our Christmas tree. It is not very far.

We finally pick the right one out, Oh boy! It's sure a gem! But when Dad coughs up seven bucks, He's looking rather grim.

At last we get the darn thing home, I fall and sprain my knee— With a pine tree sticking in your eyes, It is difficult to see.

Then Dad and I both set it up, And the family starts to trim The tree with eggshell thickness balls And tinsel, bright and thin.

When Christmas finally comes and goes We hate to take it down, But know we have to throw it out, Because it's turning brown.

And there it lies in our back yard, A bare and lonely sight, Yet serving as a memory Of a season gay and bright. by Howard Wiener 10-5 Dallas Senior High



Merry Christmas To One And To All

It was Christmas Day At the Biscayne Bay. The tall palms were swaying The people were saying, "Merry Christmas to one and to all."

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In the Keystone State All the kids would skate. As they flew or'er the ice Twas agreed in a thrice Merry Christmas to one and to all.

At New England, too, There were presents new. They were under a tree. For the children to see. Merry Christmas to one and to all.

Then quite far out west Where turkeys are best The bells all were ringing And mankind was singing, "Merry Christmas to one and to all"

Yes, 'twas Christmas day In the U. S. A. With palms and with skates; With givers and takers, With Santas so jolly; With pieces of holly, With parcels and bells; With trees and with yells of 'Merry Christmas to one and to all' by Sally Otto 10-5 Dallas Senior High



Christmas Is For All

The prettiest time of the year to me Is when we have a Christmas tree. Inside the have a Christmas tree. Inside the house it's warm and nice, Out on the ground is snow and ice. The candy, the nuts, the oranges, too And all of the toys that are still brand new. But the part I like the best of all is when the product state for the Is when the needles start to fall. My brother and I take out the tree Into the yard where all can see. The branches we hang with suet and bread To make sure that even the birds are fed For it wouldn't be fair for me to be The only one with a Christmas tree. by Susan Nalbore 5 Noxen Elementary

Christmas

Christmas lights are hanging high, Children inside give a sigh. Christmas trees reach the sky As Santa and his reindeer go by.

But Christmas isn't just for fun, It's for the love of some special one, Jesus, is His name you know, We should always love Him so.

Mary is His Mother's name. We should love her just the same. Joseph is His father's name, We should love Him just the same. An angel lurked over Jesus' head, While he lay in His little bed.

A star from heaven showed the wisemen's way, To Jesus, on Christmas day



Christmas Day

Christmas is happy, Christmas is gay, Oh, how I wish Christmas, Would come every day. It was on that first Christmas morn, That the Holy Infant Jesus was born. Keep Christmas in a good thought, Cause that was when the "One True Faith" was brought.

Christmas is happy, Christmas is happy, Christmas is gay. Oh, how I wish Christmas, Would come every day. Christmas is that nice time of year, Time of happiness, time of good cheer. And when those bells start ringing, You'll know they'll be bringing, Time of happiness, time of good cheer,

December twenty-fifth, Has arrived here. by Marlene McCormack 5-207

Gate of Heaven

Christmas Time

Christ is our heavenly king; He was born on Christmas day, And when born, in a manger he lay; Shepherds, kings, and people came, To adore the little king; They gave him silver, gold, and ore, What we think the most precious thing; But what the little baby wanted, Was love from everything. by Kathleen Barr 5-206 Gate of Heaven



Christmas

Christmas is a time of joy For every single girl and boy With Christmas presents 'neath the tree With some for you and some for me,

Christmas is a time of cheer When we visit those that we hold dear, When we visit the little bed Where little Jesus lay down His sweet head by Kathleen Marz 5-207 Gate of Heaven





S'No Fun

The snow came down on Christmas night; Crisp, crunchy, and fluffy white. It started snowing at half past seven, And was still going strong at twelve past eleven. It came down faster and faster still Until it came up to the window sill. Until it came up to the window sill. It must have snowed all through the night, For with the dawn there was no light. The windows were covered up to the top, Before the snow decided to stop. I reached for the shovel and started to go: But the hardness of concrete was possessed by that snow. I shoveled and shoveled and shoveled all day, But after three hours wore the shovel away. I purchased another and started right in, And it finally looked as if I might win. But then with my luck, you guessed it, friend, The snow started coming down again. So here I am stuck in the snow, With no one to help me and nowhere to go. With no one to help me and nowhere to go. I bought all the shovels that there were in town, So I guess I'll give up and let it come down. by James Williams 10-6

Dallas Senior High



A Wonderful Night

As shepherds watched their flocks one night A shiny star was seen. They wondered as it grew so bright What did this big star mean?

They followed it until they met An angel dressed in white The angel told them of a babe That had been born that night.

They journeyed on to Bethlehem And this is what they saw, A barn with animals in a pen, And a manger filled with straw.

In the manger was the child Sent from Heaven above, Then the little baby smiled, To show us of God's love. by Victoria Stefanowicz 6 Lake Elementary



Christmas Day

Christmas is here A happy time of year, It is the birth of Christ we remember, On the twenty fifth day of December.

I love the Merry Christmas Mass, And the Christmas Party we have in class. The fun we have with gifts and friends, I hate to see the holiday end. by Marilyn Kirkpatrick 5-207 **Gate of Heaven**



So now, you know what Christmas is for, It's for Jesus, whom you should adore. by Robert Pomicter 6 Lake Elementary



A Christmas Poem

With Mary and Joseph to guide Him all the way.

by Joan Dillon

Gate of Heaven

Mary and Joseph traveled to Bethlehem,

But found there was no room in the inn, They had to stay in a stable of hay,

To protect them from the cold of the day, It was here the Christ Child chose to lay,



When Jesus Was Born

Jesus was born on Christmas day In a manger filled with hay The Wise Men came and brought gifts The Angels sang for the sky to lift.

Remember Jesus and that first Christmas Day As we thank our Lord and kneel to pray For our many blessings from above But best of all, our Saviour's love.

by Albert Eric Agnew 5 Lehman Elementary

Christmas

Christmas brings special thrills Of presents, toys, turkeys, and frills. The bells are ringing throughout the land. Now every thing is special and grand.

The wind is cold and very snappy, Now everyone is gay and happy Because the Christmas season is here, Let everyone be joyful and cheer.

> by Linda Kocher 5 Lake Elementary



About Christmas

Looking on the soft white ground Children gather all around, Eyes so bright and faces merry, Tommy's face is like a cherry. I hope I get an Indian doll, I don't care if that is all : Don't you think that Christmas is fun? I'm so happy for every one, I wish the children in other places Could have shining merry faces I want to send something, too, For boys and girls like me and you. by Dawn Mulligan 6

Noxen Eelementary

