THE DALLAS POST

Christmas takes on different meanings

CHRISTMAS POEM

Have you ever stopped to wonder The night of Jesus' birth. Laying in a manager of wood and straw and earth. Angels were heard singing Telling shepherds with their flocks Go one and all and see your king - The Christ, the Son of God. A star up high was shinning, Leading Kings from far off lands, to the tiny stable where to the baby lay in his Mothers hands. O Dear Jesus, Lord of Heaven and of Earth Help me to remember they Humble, blessed, birth.

JOANNE SMITH **GRADE 8** GATE OF HEAVEN

CHRISTMAS

Snow falls on The ground Lights light up The town Christmas is here and almost New Year's So have a good year and the best to you. MARLO TRAPANI

GRADE 6 GATE OF HEAVEN

CHRISTMAS

Christmas is a time for joy, Christmas is when you get a toy. It's when you sing along, in a song. It's when you say .. It's Christmas day! **CECELIA WILLIAMS**

, GRADE 6 GATE OF HEAVEN

CHRISTMAS DAY

Christmas is a time for sharing; Loving, laughing, giving, caring. Hanging up the mistletoe: Rolling in December snow Christmas is a time of joy For every little girl and boy

APRIL YATSKO GRADE 6 GATE OF HEAVEN

DECEMBER

This is why I like December so much: It has snow, fun and holidays, gift-giving and such.

You see, I like December when snow starts to fall

And wit hicicles hanging, very slim, straight, and tall.

And December holds Christmas, when we give and receive

With anxieties building until Christmas Eve.

December is peaceful: I enjoy it alot. Because December has these things; the other months do not

JOAN SEAGRAVE-DALY **GRADE 7** GATE OF HEAVEN

CHRISTMAS

Christmas is near It's bound to be here With joy, love, nd caring. We all should be sharing. The Lord was born one bright day And in such a glorious way. What a wonderful time Christmas is! WENDY KUNISKAS **GRADE 6** GATE OF HEAVEN

A KOALA CHRISTMAS

I want a present from Santa Claus. Maybe a Koala Bear with tiny paws. **AMY MANISKAS GRADE 3**

DALLAS TWP

CHRISTMAS Christmas isen't just opening and receiving presents. It is a very important part of the year. It is Jesus'es birthuay. Jesus'es birthday comes once a year that is why it is so great. When Jesus came to us he promised to be with us. That is why we celebrate Christmas each year.

JACKIE JONES GRADE 6 GATE OF HEAVEN

CHRISTMAS IS THE SEASON Christmas is my favorite season, There is no reason. Why we shouldn't be happy, I wish we would get a flurry, to make everything right. I wish Christmas would come in a hurry, to shine my star bright. JONELLE FABIAN **GRADE 6**

GATE OF HEAVEN

CHRISTMAS DAY

On Christmas day, When children play What a day! I say So I hop on my sleigh And go away.

HARRY HAAS **GRADE 3** DALLAS TWP.

CHRISTMAS

As snow descends apon the earth and Christmas time is near, we give gifts of love to those that we hold dear. For Christmas is for sharing and showing that you are caring ...

So as you hear sleigh bells ring and the ovely little children sing remember the neaning of Christmas is not what youv'e received, but what you have given to those in need

> **RACHEL SCHALL GRADE 7 GATE OF HEAVEN**

GÉTTING READY FOR CHRISTMAS

We hung our stockings in arow. We trimmed our tree with a bowl. The snow outside was falling white O, what a beautiful sight! Our Christmas lights gave off a glow Those lights shimmered in the snow. SUSAN LUKSIC **GRADE 8** GATE OF HEAVEN



Dear Santa:

(These letters were found at the local post office one day last week. We borrowed the letters to reproduce them and then forwarded them to the North Pole. They are shown here exactly the way they were written.)

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DEAR SANTA,

How is the North pole I'm doing good down here in Dallas. But I just wanted to write you a letter because I got a letter from you. and I just wanted to thank you for it. O my sister got hers and my daddy too. all of us were happy to get from you. I was excited when my dad told me. I hoped today was christmas day then I can open my presents and play with them all day. Well, I must be on my way (good-bye.) Santa.

LOVE **CHRISTINA GIOVANELLI GATE OF HEAVEEN** (R.M.A.)

REMEMBER ME ALWAYS DEAR SANTA CLAUS,

I hope you come to my house on Christmas Eve. I live in Dallas, Trucksville, Pa. My dogs won't hurt you. I hope you have some nice things for me and others. We'll leave coookies and milk for you, and nine carrots for your reindeer (including Ruldolpsh, of course.) You have brought me many nice things, and my pets also. Thank you. xoxxoooxoxxx

DEAR SANTA CLUS,

I would like Stay Alive, Scrabble, a cabagepatch kid, and a blue sweater. I live in Shavertown, 44 Belford St. I hope you think I have been a good girl this year. Thank you for coming Christmas Eve if you do. I wish you and all your helpers and Mrs. Clus a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I don't have a chimminy, you will have to come in our garage. Merry Christmas.

CHRISTINE STUART **GATE OF HEAVEN**

DEAR SANTA CLAUS,

I have been waiting for Christmas a long time. I hope that you know my Grandmother and my Grandfather are going to be at our house for Christmas. They never spent Christmas at Harvey's Lake before, so I'm hoping we can all have a wonderful Christmas. I will leave some cookies, milk, and carrots out for you and your reindeer. Merry Christmas!

YOUR FRIEND, BRIGITTE SCOTT

DEAR MRS. & MR. CLAUSE I hope you could makeit to my hoase. I hope you don't get a cold or your slay breaks. I can't wait for you to come. I don't know how long it takes you but I still hop you stay real saff. I hope you get to our house.

LOVE, SARA LUKAS GATE OF HEAVEN

LOVE SUSANNAH STAIR GATE OF HEAVEN