

A Christmas 2020 Poem

T'was two weeks before Christmas, and all through the towns

People wore masks, that covered their frowns

The frowns had begun way back in the spring
when a global pandemic seemingly changed everything

They named it Corona, but unlike the beer
it didn't bring good times, loud parties, nor cheer

Instead, airplanes were grounded, world travel was banned

Borders were closed- across air, sea and land

As the world entered lockdown, to flatten the curve
the economy halted and folks lost their nerve

From March to July, we rode the first wave
People stayed home; they tried to behave

When summer emerged, lockdowns were lifted
But away from strong caution, many a' folk drifted

Now its December and Corona cases have spiked
Wave two has arrived, to our dismay and dislike

It's true that this year, has had sadness a' plenty
and we will never forget, the year 2020

And just 'round the corner, the holiday season
But why be merry? Is there even One reason...

To decorate the house and put up the tree?
Who even will see it? No one but me?!

Still outside my window, the snow gently falls
and I think to myself, "Hell, let's deck the halls!"

So, I gather the ribbon, the garland and bows;
as I play the old carols, my happiness grows

Christmas is not cancelled, and neither is Hope
we have God and each other, I know we can cope!

So, don't be downtrodden, nor sullen, nor weary
as Christmas Day nears, give GOD all the glory!

Let the joy of Jesus lift and brighten your way;
Rejoice with the angels, our Lord's sacred day.

Merry Christmas 2020 to All