

A Ted Bit

## A 'tonic' to relight that Christmas glimmer

my drive to work, the DJ on the radio was saying how he'd been out shopping the night before. He noted how the malls were full of tired, stressedout looking people.

I could relate— The Sidekick and I, like thousands of others, spent last weekend shopping our brains out.

Having said that, we did manage to get lots of gifts bought, but we were totally whacked by the end of the day.

I asked myself, 'Why do we do this to ourselves every year?'

Why do we take the most beautiful celebration of the vear, and make it a source of stress and exhaustion?

I thought about today's column— I thought about what I could say in this Christmas issue, to make my readers, and myself, feel better and enjoy that beauty around them- and not stress out about it.

I remembered an editorial that I read several decades ago, and how, at the time, it made me re-think the Christmas season.

I've kept a copy which I pull out from time to time to re-read. It was printed in the

1980s, in an issue of the Acton Free Press.

I'm guessing it had likely been recycled several times from previous

\* Thank you For Shopping Local\*

decades in the Free Press.

Entitled *Recapture the Real Meaning* of Christmas, it tells how we sometimes need a 'tonic' to 'relight that Christmas glimmer,' to enable us to appreciate the glow of the season.

It read; "We worry about inflation, the climbing dollar, the price of groceries, the driveway full of snow.

We complain about the flu, the cold we're catching, the lack of sun, the cold, the wet, the damp, and anything else that is in vogue.....'

Even 30 years later, it still rings true. The editorial carried on to say, once

in a while, we need a 'prescription for happiness' to get us back on track. It continued; "This Christmas, mend a quarrel, seek out a forgotten friend,.

dismiss suspicion and replace it with

trust, write a letter, share a treasure,

Not long ago, one morning during give a soft answer, encourage youth, give a promise, find the time, forego a grudge, forgive an enemy, listen, apologize if you're wrong...'

> As I read the words, I thought how things have changed very little during those past three decades. We still have inflation, we still worry about the price of things, and we still grumble.

> I sometimes wonder if things are really as bad as we think, or it's simply our convenient reason to complain.

Yes, we do have more pressures at

Christmas time—that's a given. The workplace becomes more hectic and we feel the financial pressure with our Christmas shopping and all the other things like groceries and treats that we think we must also procure to celebrate the season.

As I thought about all those feelings, I concluded that the old editorial is still on the right track.

Maybe we should concentrate more on gifts of the heart, and indeed, "mend a quarrel, seek out a

forgotten friend, or even apologize for being wrong."

And perhaps, if we do, we'll all be

better people for it, and derive a certain peace and satisfaction for ourselves in the process.

I know it's much easier said than done.

I know I'll still worry about that perfect gift, I'll still stress about those end of the year bills coming in, and I know I'll never get over being exhausted from too much to do in too little time.

But this Christmas, I'm making a concerted effort to reflect upon the joy of the season, and, if only for an instant, recapture that profound beauty and glow that it can give us.

Take a moment, give it a try.

Pick just one item from that editorial, and make yourself, and perhaps a friend or family member, feel better.

Trust me, it's easier than you think. During this holiday season, The

Sidekick joins me in wishing everyone a very Merry Christmas, and all the best in the coming new year.

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**TED BROWN** 

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