



LET US KEEP CHRISTMAS

(By Grace Noll Crowell)

Whatever else be lost among the years
Let us keep Christmas still a shining thing;
Whatever doubts assail us, or what fears,
Let us hold close one day, remembering
Its poignant meaning for the hearts of men.
Let us get back our childlike faith again.
Wealth may have taken wings, yet still there are
Clear windowpanes to glow with candle-light;
There are boughs for garlands, and a tinsel star

To top some little fir tree's lifted height
There is no heart too heavy or too sad,
But some small gift of love can make it glad.
And there are home-sweet rooms where laughter
rings,
And we can sing the carols as of old.
Above the eastern hills a white star swings;
There is an ancient story to be told;
There are kind words and cheering words to say,
Let us be happy on the Christ Child's day.