

A POEM FOR THIS MONTH

HOW DO I KNOW IT'S CHRISTMAS?

How do I know it's Christmas?
 Someone asked me today,
 So I am going to tell you
 Of the signs along the way.

I hear the merry, merry bells
 Ring out in accents clear,
 That tell to all the waiting
 earth
 Glad Christmas time is here.

I see the stars that brightly
 gleam
 In skies so blue above,
 And then I think of one that
 shone
 To tell us of God's love.

I hear the children's voices
 sing
 Sweet carols once again,
 And so I think how angels sang
 Of peace, good will to men.

I see the candles gleaming now
 From windows far and near;
 They, too, bear us the message
 That Christmas time is here.

How do I know it's Christmas?
 Christmas is in the air;
 I feel its presence all around—
 'Tis Christmas ev'rywhere.



—Selected.