The Christmas Miracle



He was never again the same And how he'd forever grieve

So one night in desperation He knelt down and began to pray

pray
Saying dear Lord on this
Christmas Eve
Could you bring back my
wife today

In the fireplace in the living room appeared
What seemed to be the face of his wife

He ran like a madman towards it And held on for all dear life

He wept like a child and pleading
Dear Lord don't let her

disappear But he re-thought his words and recanted I thank you for her one

Rachel Ann Bovier (Xmas Cards Welcomed)

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