

Christmas Eve by Dave Macking

All through the year there are lots of occasions
to share celebrations, but not one like this.
This is the one where you shake hands with strangers
And greet everybody you love with a kiss.
Then as we wrap all our presents,
We know it's more pleasant to give than receive.
And everybody will care
As they share Christmas Eve.

In every house there are bright decorations
And all preparations are finally made
The fire casts a soft glow on eager young faces
And candles are lit as the last daylight fades.
People draw closer together,
They're wondering whether the magic will weave
The spell as it did in the past,
On the last Christmas Eve.

Soon there's a hush, all the children are waiting
And anticipating what morning will bring.
They've sung favourite carols with voices like silver
And listened with pleasure as Christmas bells ring.
The world is a place to delight in,
It's all so exciting, they hardly can breathe,
Their eyes shine like stars up above,
How they love Christmas Eve.

Now they are sleeping, the soft night enfolds them
And tenderly holds them till dawn's early light.
They're dreaming of angels, they think they heard sleigh bells
And the soft sound of hoof beats, Well maybe they're right.
We must see they remember forever
And then they'll be never too old to believe
That once every year, all the world's filled with wonder . . .
The wonder of Christmas Eve