

### *God's Blessings to you this Holiday Season!*

The winds blew the storm approached and snow fell. The Christmas Season was only a week away. The school vacation had just begun. He glanced toward the window it was lightly snowing. The television was on...

"My boots are warm this year." "I've got a mitten warmer and placed it in each boot before I put them on." "Warm!" "Yes! They are really warm!" she expelled out-loud excited as she plopped herself into the comfortable cushioned small blue recliner that was positioned in front of the television. He glanced over at her and turned his attention towards the movie on the television screen.

"What's Mother doing?" he asked still watching the movie.

A finger pushed on the remote to stop the Holiday movie. Up, she stood. Yawned stretched her arms up over her head and walked out of the room into the kitchen.

"Hey cookies!" "Smells great in here," she commented talking to her mother who was in the kitchen.

"The neighbor baked them," her mother replied. "I put a few in the microwave to warm them up."

"Milk." "Chocolate and strawberry with a card?" she asked looking at the Christmas plate along with two gallons of milk that had bright red ribbons on them. Her mother poured two glasses of milk- one strawberry and the other chocolate." "Take the red frosted cut out of Santa," her mother motioned toward the counter where her mother frosted the warm cut out sugar cookies from the microwave.

"Okay," she grabbed two Santa cookies and bit the leg off the one Santa cookie. Chewing the red frosted sugar cookie while she walked back into the room where the movie was placed on hold on the television. He sat waiting watching the snow lightly fall outside through the window from the couch.

She quickly ate the other leg off the red sugar cookie before pausing in front of the couch. "Here," she said and gave him a Santa sugar cookie with the other sugar cookie in her hand. "Good cookie," she said.

"Santa's missing a cookie leg and a boot," he said then continued as he looked at what was in his hand, "actually he's missing both legs and boots." She took the cookie out of his hand and put the other cookie in his hand. Then continued to chomp on the rest of the cookie.

"Why do you do that?" he asked in a chuckle. She pushed the remote for the movie to start again as she sat down in the comfortable cushioned small blue recliner.

"The movies on," she said. With a smile she glanced over at him seated on the couch," Merry Christmas!" "You got the whole Christmas cookie after all." Then she added, "Oooh! Yah, the strawberry and chocolate milk's in two glasses in the kitchen that mother poured."