

## Christmas Christ

Yellow feathers' hatch of thine early Winter's Spring

Thine lain of thy egg days to months before the prediction – Micah 5 Old Testament the Holy Bible

It rolled of thy purity of peaceful white -ascension –St. Matthew, St. Mark, St. Luke and St. John New Testament the Holy Bible

For all thy encasement for thee stone to roll away.

Thine gander's goose lain thee in the evergreen with holly of thy kiss above.

No crack, thee perfection, thine image that immerges

The shake of thee earth quake that did not quack

Crossed-the time of good free will wait thy with thine peace

Above thine golden halo of thy only son

Wrapped of thy ribbon bowed tide of goodness in warmth swaddled in a golden manger.

Thine ribbon of senses sweet sugar candy striped with the purity of white-separated thy length of red without separation rib boned of sweetness fresh of thine eternal everlasting light of life.

Of thee dove thy bridge of no appearance in visual crosses thee in the past to behold thee current

In thine evergreen pine thee needles that grew that would pierce

For many thine years, thy future to arrive as thee past to hold the current.