

## **Reisa L. Gerber**

### **"Christmas Eve"**

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Christmas Eve

Every year was a special holiday time,  
Egg Nog a little too soon, but good,  
Waiting a week to make a resolution,  
"I can wait awhile to take a peek!"  
The presents were under the Christmas  
tree,  
And I didn't open them early or nothin'  
Even the cards inside the red envelope,  
Signifyin' a check or somethin'-  
One year my mother,  
She made me aa promise,  
Written on a beautiful note,  
She wrote, "If you have any charge card debts,  
I'll pay them for you,  
And rock the boat!"  
So the years will pass,  
And Christmas comes,  
Another New Years will come and go-  
And every year will signify,  
One song written and one flower will grow.  
The flower is the song I wrote in 1994,  
Just like all those Christmas songs  
On the radio,  
The shining water and the dreams of hope,  
And a hug for mom when she comes home.

Reisa L. Gerber  
Christmas Eve, 2004  
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