

Journey Into Christmas Book Excerpt

Journey Into Christmas

One night quite late when stars were high

When everyone was at rest

A weary couple entered

A city surrounded by wall.

Upon the tired donkey

A woman serenely sat

While husband guided the animal

Throughout the stony street.....

I gazed into a crystal ball

I found in grandmother's attic

A globe of memories cherished long

Wrapped in tissue paper.

In my hand I held it snug

My warmth it circled around

Released the images captured there

A glimpse of love alive.....