Christmas of Yesteryear

When thinking of the memories of a Christmas long ago, I live through every moment with a warm and inner glow. Let's have an old fashion Christmas once again, with family and friends, with candles and newly fallen snow. Drifts over limbs of cedar and pines that sparkle like diamonds, drifting in memory and mind of Christmas of yesteryears of long ago.

Give me an old fashion Christmas with an old fashion tree, with homemade angels and a star; paper chains, pop corn strung to adorn the tree, red cranberries to add color; each limb trimmed with homemade ornaments, lighted candles all made with much love.

The winter winds blow white drifted snow. Do you remember long ago with candle light aglow. Do you remember the dreams of little children, snuggles in bed, dreaming of Santa and his sled.

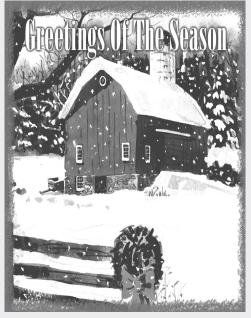
Do you remember candy canes, mistletoe and pine, stocking hung carefully, joyous happy times, Christmas songs, soft and low. Magic fills the air. The wreath upn the doors, snow crunched beneath our feet, fire place burning bright, homemade Christmas cards, homemade gifts, with peace on earth so dear.

The magic of Christmas, there's a glowing kind of magic when Christmas draws near, bringing special joy and cheer. Children's smiling faces, Santa will be making his flight, crystal snow flakes dance and swirl. The candle stars in Heaven shine radiantly above while Christmas bells ring out. Songs of peace and love, Christmas trees, mistletoe and holly.

A season to be jolly, Christmas is for young and old. Everyone a gathering at Church to hear the Christmas story of the Christ child's birth. The organ plays and Christmas carols are sung. Silent night. I love to go back to my childhood, those days of long ago, at Christmastime, memories of old.

My heart goes home to Christmas, I er. guess it always will. Back to the childhood home I love, the home once family filled. My heart is full of memories; still they are a part of the bright Christmas years.

Christmas frost on the windows, a wreath on the door. The Christmas tree glittering, from the ceiling to the floor. Candle light flickers, firelight glows, stockings hung. The old folks, the young folks, gather together to celebrate Christmas, singing "Glory to Go, Peace on



Earth, Good Will To all Men."

A pathway through the snow, the frozen snow, covers the trees when the wind blows. And though the paths are dark and long, we travel through the night, just knowing soon, in a little while, we'll meet a friendly light.

There's nothing no better than being together at home at Christmas. We know we finally made it when we see the light in the window at the old farm house. The candle burns so bright. The roof is covered with fresh, white snow. It's a winter wonderland outside. The pathway leads us to Mom and Dad's front door. Now, we're home for Christmas.

This year, give the gift that keeps on giving all year long. Give the gift of love that comes from your heart. Go home for the holidays, spend the Christmas with loved ones, family and friends. A lifetime of treasured Christmas memories, you'll cherish forever.

Looking back on Christmas of yesterdays, you're never alone, because each of your loved ones live in your heart forev-

Have a blessed Christmas, give the gift of love. Don't let no one be alone at Christmas, or cold or hungry; make every day be like Christmas by giving the gift of love every day of the year.

Merry Christmas and God Bless You, Amen

Frieda Holliman

Missing my Dad, Basslee Richardson, and brother, Larry Richardson. Thinking of all the Christmases I had with you. Memories of "Christmases" of yesteryear.



Kiely Flynn from FCCLA works on a craft with student.

'Unite to Serve," is a joint effort between all four Career and Technical student organizations at Estill County High School and the purpose is to promote reading. This year's activity was held on December 17th at West Irvine Elementary for 3rd grade classes. ECHS students from Future Business Leaders of America, Family, Career and Community Leaders of America, Future Farmers of America and Health Occupation Services Organization had various activities for the younger students. Using the book by Dr. Seuss, One Fish Two Fish, Red Fish, Blue Fish, FBLA passed out goldfish, FCCLA helped with a craft, FFA played a game with students and HOSA read the book. The day was coordinated between the West Irvine Family Resource Center Director, Mrs. Sara Stringfield and the CTO Advisers, FBLA: Mrs. Paula Short, FCCLA: Mrs. Debbie Anders and Mrs. Kristen Wilson: FFA; Mrs. Andrea Kerby and HOSA; Ms. Joyce Parker.



Zach Riddell is reading the book for HOSA.



