Christmas of Yesteryear

When thinking of the memories of a Christmas long ago, I lived 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 pine 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, snuggled in bed, reaming 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 that adorns the doors, snow crunched beneath our feet, fireplace burning bright, homemade Christ-

mas 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 snowflakes dance and swirl. The candles, stars in the 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 is 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'd love to go back to my childhood Christmas of those days long ago; Christmas time memories of old.

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

Christmas frost on the windows, wreaths 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 gathering together to celebrate Christmas, singing "Glory to God, 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 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 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 brightly. 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 the heart. Go home for the holidays. Spend the Christmas with loved ones, family and friends. A lifetime of treasured 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 forever.

Have a blessed Christmas, give the gift of love. Don't let no one be alone at Christmas by giving the gift of love every day of the year. Merry Christmas, and God bless you, Amen! Author: Frieda Holliman.

Missing my dad, BassLee Richardson, and brother Larry Richardson. Thinking of all the Christmases I was blessed to have you both. Memories of Christmases of yesteryear.



Merry Christmas & Happy New Year!

Your generous support has helped put us on the map.

With heartfelt gratitude and warm wishes to all for the very merriest of holidays ever!

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May your faith be renewed and your spirits lifted as we celebrate the birth of our Saviour. With best wises to you and yours for a truly memorable holiday season.

Sherry L Fox Estill County Clerk

Deputy Clerks Rosetta, Karen, Kim and Janice