



'Twas the Week Before Christmas



*'Twas the week before Christmas, and all through the land,
Our Moose volunteers were lending a hand.*

*Our members made sure that this Christmas was right,
For our beloved seniors and children so bright.*

*Our Mooseheart children were snug in their bed,
While chimes from the bell tower danced in their head.*

*Our Moosehaven seniors were as content as could be,
For again this year there was not a worry you see.*

*Our members took advantage of a great opportunity,
To serve those in need in their own community.*

*The stockings on the tree had been taken with care,
To purchase the gift that was indicated there.*

*The needy children were ready for their cookies and such,
But our Moose members cared just way too much.*

*When outside the Moose there arose such a clatter,
Then someone said, "What the heck is the matter?"*

*Away to the door they flew like a flash,
Flung open the door to see the sleigh full of stash.*

*The light shining bright from the moon up above,
Brought a moment of calmness like that of a dove.*

*When what to their wondering eyes should appear?
But a satchel of toys collected this year.*

*The toys were handed out with kindness and pause,
They thought for a moment it must be Santa Claus!*

*With time growing short they had much to do,
So off to the food pantry to see what was new.*

*They filled up the baskets with nutritious food
And knew in their hearts, that they had done good.*

*The Women of the Moose had planned to sing carols,
At the nursing home that night in spite of winters perils.*

*Our military personnel are willing to tell,
That you have taken care of them as well.*

*What I trying to say to each one of you,
Is many, many thanks for all that you do!*

*For the time that you donate and the money you give,
To make it all possible for our residents to live.
Because without you, they just wouldn't exist.*

*Floyd and I wish each and every one of you
a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!*

Barb

