**Golden Times, Christmas Days**

**Carried deeply in the interior of our spirit**

**Holly boughs, suspended on your kitchen door**

**Red taffeta ribbons, to flutter in the strong December winds**

**Insight, Celestial inspiration for every new dawn**

**Snow, tenderly nestled beneath aged winter trees**

**Time alone in a quiet nook, to read beloved books**

**Mornings, to embrace fresh promises**

**Afternoons, laughing together with golden friends**

**Star showers, to light our darkest nights.**

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