

A Tale of the Tin Star

She pushed her shopping cart through the deep
and heavy snow
It was bitter cold, and with wind blowing the
going was very slow
She had put on all the clothes she owned for
it was a very special night
In the park she finally arrived at the little Christmas tree
with all its coloured lights
And she reached into her cart and lovingly removed a
handmade little tin star
Which she gently placed atop the tree and then
stepped back to admire it from afar
Suddenly, she began to sing aloud all the Christmas
songs she knew
Reminding her of her family and old friends that visited
and shared their Christmas dinner too
Christmas Eve was joyful and peaceful and in her
heart the world just felt right
She blew a kiss towards the little tin star as she
pushed her shopping cart off into the night