



## Special Delivery

Patiently she waited in line with her mom to  
sit on Santa's knee  
In her hand was a letter and she hoped that  
Santa could make a special delivery  
When it was her turn, she told him that her  
grandma was a star that shone bright  
Ever since the angels took her to the sky  
Could Santa deliver her letter on Christmas night?  
She wanted to tell her she loved her and missed  
her knitted mittens that were so pretty  
And she loved her bannock and all her special  
homemade cookies  
"Well," Santa said, "she remains in your heart  
Believe in her as she believed in you"  
On Christmas morning under the tree I found a pair of  
mittens, a ball of wool, needles and her bannock recipe too

Believe in the magic of Christmas

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