

Gifts in all Corners

Four corners of a box cover,
wrapped beautifully with a bow.
Sits below the evergreen tree,
its gift yet to unfold

Eagerly we wait.
To peek in and see.
What could be in store?
A surprise to be freed.

Let us take pause
on the real meaning of Christmas Day.
Wise men bravely followed a Star
to give homage and pray

To a precious baby,
a child of the poor.
Who came here for all people.
The world's sins he bore.

Four corners of the earth,
may His Love and Word reach.
To all nations and places,
including those on the street.

Within corners of a box,
outside in the cold
The poor huddle in cardboard,
their gifts yet to unfold.

As you journey to the Star,
may you receive graces to see.
His calling for each,
our true worth, He believes.

Find God's Light in all beings
with Faith, Hope and Love.
Live charity this season.
Care and give alms.

Merry Christmas to all

*Jasper Leung-Chau
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