

Blog : /1385/

Quinones, Michael # 339406 (WADOC)

### Christmas Poem

As the Song of The Lord rings  
Throughout the earth  
And all the Heavenly Angels sing  
About His birth  
We shall lift our voice  
In giving God's praise  
Always remembering to rejoice  
For the rest of our days  
It is For this reason  
That we feel peace  
Celebrating the season  
Like a Thanksgiving Feast  
Filling our soul with grace and love  
Showering Mercy and blessings From above

Merry Christmas! Happy New Year!

### Freedom Train

Seems everyday it rains  
All my clothes have stains  
I've been racking my brains  
But it's all in vain  
'Cause I still feel the pain  
Waiting on that Freedom Train.  
When will it ever show; when will it ever come?  
When can I ever go; to a place called home?