

A Merry Christmas



Merry Christmas to you in war torn Iraq
We're praying that God will bring all of you back

We know that your Christmas is unlike before
With death and destruction, the product of war

No Christmas this season with turkey and trim
Nor watching the bowl games with your Uncle Jim

Your rules of engagement no video game
Real weapons are used to destroy and to maim

With all the destruction this war brings to bare
Remember this Christmas there are people who care

We think of you often, and then speak to the Lord
We hope you don't think that you're being ignored

Your efforts are worthy of praise and respect
By some you'll receive it while others reject

From your homeland we pray for valor and wit
To fight for our freedom till it's time to quit

We pray for your safety on this Christmas Eve
And pray wars' destruction will be given reprieve

Merry Christmas to you, for your safety we pray
May our Lord Jesus Christ bring blessings your way



John Potter

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