



And the Grinch, with his Grinch-feet ice cold in
the snow,
Stood puzzling and puzzling, how could it be so?
It came without ribbons. It came without tags.
It came without packages, boxes or bags.
And he puzzled and puzzled 'till his puzzler was
sore.
Then the Grinch thought of something he hadn't
before.
What if Christmas, he thought, doesn't come
from a store?
What if Christmas, perhaps, means a little bit
more?

**Wishing you and your family
a very Happy Christmas and
Prosperous New Year.**

