

## **The Christmas Letter**

Wherever you are when you receive this letter  
I write to say we are still ourselves  
In the same place  
And hope you are the same.

The dead have died as you know  
And will never get better,  
And the children are boys and girls  
Of their several ages and names.

So in closing I send you our love  
And hope to hear from you soon.  
There is never a time  
Like the present. It lasts forever  
Wherever you are. As ever I remain.

*John N. Morris*