

OUR 2020 YEAR IN REVIEW BY LOIS

Montgomery, Vermont our covered bridge town,
No events this year, could be found.
No Memorial Day celebrations, all were canceled this year,
Memories of Our Veterans, were shed in our tears.
No Farmer's Market to begin in June,
No fresh veggies, or breads, or someone singing a tune.
No one came for a parade on the 4th of July,
But Our Town Firemen and others tried to oblige.
From one month to another we kept isolated,
Our most comforting time was food or going to bed.
Every day we were told a mask, we must wear,
Wash our hands, and always sanitize..I do swear.
We are not really sure if this all works..
But we wore the damn mask looking like a jerk.

The Schools all opened up again in the Fall,
Many were upset when they were told, No playing ball
The big holidays for 2020 were arriving soon,
Thanksgiving Day honored by the big harvest moon.
Many people celebrated alone, no family came,
Because of the virus, things remained the same.
Now its December and the first day was so mild,
60 degrees outside people came out wearing a smile.
We had sunshine, some clouds and a little rain.
A beautiful double rainbow arched over the Village main.
So that is a promise from God high above us.
He wants us to believe and we all must.

December is the beginning of the Advent Season,
Preparing for Our Savior, Baby Jesus.
The Advent wreath has five candles, we light one each week,
The candle of Hope, Joy, Love and there's one for Peace.
Candle number five is the Christ Candle that is lit on Christmas morn,
For Jesus became the light of the world on the day He was born.
Even though this virus has brought death to many and so much pain,
Just remember God's promise of the rainbow after the rain.
Merry Christmas dear friends that enjoy the news and jokes,
My Love and a Blessed New Year, to all, you wonderful folks.

Happy Birthday to Baby Jesus 12/25; Marilyn Baker 12/29, Artie St.Onge. Kelsi Deuso 12/31.

** A ventriloquist is performing with his dummy on his lap. He's telling one of those dumb blonde jokes, when a young platinum haired beauty jumps out of her seat, and yells at him, "What gives you the right to make fun of blondes?" "What the hell does hair color have to do with my worth as a human being?" Flustered the Ventriloquist begins to stammer and apologize; she says to him "You Keep Our of This; I'm talking to that little JERK on your lap!" **