

Twass the month before Christmas

(Not Politically Correct)

Twass the month before Christmas when all through our land,
Not a Christian was praying nor taking a stand.
The "politically correct police" had taken away,
The reason for Christmas - no one could say.
The children were told by their schools not to sing,
About Shepherds and Wise Men and Angels and things.
It might hurt people's feelings, the teachers would say
December 25th is just a "Holiday."

Yet the shoppers were ready with cash, check and credit
Pushing folks down to the floor just to get it!
CDs from Madonna, an X Box, and I-pod
Something was changing, something quite odd!
Retailers promoted Ramadan and Kwanzaa
In hopes to sell books by Franken & Fonda.
As Targets were hanging their trees upside down
At Lowe's the word Christmas - was no where to be found.
At K-Mart and Staples and Penny's and Sears
You won't hear the word Christmas; it won't touch your ears.

Inclusive, sensitive, Di-ver-si-ty*
Are word that were used to intimidate me.
Now Daschle, Now Darden, Now Sharpton, Wolf Blitzen
On Boxer, on Rather, on Kerry, on Clinton!
At the top of the Senate, there arose such a clatter
To eliminate Jesus, in all public matter.
And we spoke not a word, as they took away our faith
Forbidden to speak of salvation and grace

The true gift of Christmas was exchanged and Discarded
The reason for the seasons, stopped before it started.
So as you celebrate "Winder Break" under your "Dream Tree"
Sipping your Starbucks, listen to me.
Choose your words carefully; choose what you say
Shout MERRY CHRISTMAS, not Happy Holiday.