

## **Yuletide's Deepest Bell**

A scratch-scratch-scratch  
of Christmas card writing is  
wiggling world kitchen tables.

Tight holiday harmonies  
from the stereos fill up  
festooned family rooms.

Annual gladness is  
picking up speed  
as the ringers ring,  
the shoppers shop,  
the bustlers bustle,  
and the hawkers hawk.

Bells remind the weary  
of pulsings in their hearts,  
transforming drone to tone.

Such yearly yuletide waves  
are too magical to be real,  
too real to be magical,  
too just-right to be  
too anything at all.

Yes, talkers overtalk,  
laughers overlaugh,  
givers overgive,  
and eaters overeat, but  
a subtle force is working  
to knit separated threads  
into scarves of good will.

Folks feel an ancient peace  
and join at the heart in joy  
when the Deepest Bell rings  
"One.... One.... One...."