



## Lament of St. Nicholas

(...in 21st century America)

'Twas the week before Christmas throughout heaven above  
and the angels and saints were proclaiming God's love



**Nicholas**, called Jesus, **Faithful servant on earth,**  
**it's time for children to celebrate my birth.**  
**Go on and inspire the parents of these**  
**to all of their hearts I now give you the keys**

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**Yes Lord!** cried Nicolas with the greatest of joys  
**I love helping out with their clothes and their toys**  
**But most of all Lord what I work for these days**  
**is leading their minds back to you and your ways**

So he started his mission, this jolly ol' soul,  
to the homes of God's children, the young and the old  
The trees were in place and the candy canes hung  
but he stared at the fireplace as carols were sung

**Something's wrong!** said the saint, as it stopped his delight  
**Less than half of the stockings are hanging this night!**  
**I see cars, DVR's, home computers, and more**  
**but I hear not the laughter that I heard once before!**

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So he checked his list twice and it just didn't jive  
there were many more children that were meant to be alive  
**Dear Lord,** cried St. Nicholas with a voice of surprise  
**Many children are missing!** as the tears filled his eyes



**Oh Nicholas my servant, I thought that you knew**  
**in many heart\$ green has replaced pink and blue**  
**And Nicholas,** said Jesus with a sad solemn voice  
**in the past 40 years this is what they've called "choice"**

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Then He took the saint's list and divided it thrice  
and revealed the true meaning of naughty and nice:

*This first group are children I could never create  
my people used barriers and drugs with their mate*

*The second are the children that had never been born  
from the wombs of their mothers they were taken and torn*

*And the third group are now all the children on earth  
they're the ones that did make it through conception and birth*

**Oh Jesus I'm sorry!**, ol' St. Nicholas cried  
**This shouldn't be happening; they forget why you died!**  
**I must show them that Christmas means to be brave**  
**like the poor Virgin Mary giving birth in a cave!**

**I Am their hope, but not all know,** Jesus said  
**so go forth dear St. Nicholas – my light you must spread**

'Twas the week before Christmas and St. Nicholas did pray:  
**Merry Christmas to all ... and to all a new day!**

