



As you hold these candies
In your hand,
And turn them,
You will see.



The M becomes a W,
An E, and then a 3.
They tell the Christmas story,
It's one I'm sure you know,
It took place in a stable.
A long, long time ago.
The E is for the East,
Where the star shone so bright.
The M is for the Manger,
Where Baby Jesus slept that night.
The 3 is for the Wisemen,
Bearing gifts, they say they came.
W is for Worship, Hallelujah, Praise His Name.
So as you eat these candies,
Or share them with a friend,
Remember the meaning of Christmas,
It's a Love story that never ends.



--- by Pam Ridenour



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