

## **A VISIT FROM ST. NICHOLAS**BY CLEMENT CLARKE MOORE

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;



Wishing you a very happy holiday season and a wonderful New Year

Kiowa County

Delisa Roland Ginger Clerk's Office

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;

The children were nestled all snug in their beds;
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,





When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter



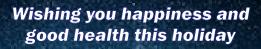


Away to the window I flew like a flash, Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.





The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
Gave a lustre of midday to objects below



Kiowa County Veteran's Office

1305 Goff St PO Box 100 Eads, CO 81036 Janelle Crow Administrator Assistant 719-438-5860 kiowaco.vso@gmail.com

When what to my wondering eyes did appear,
 But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny rein-deer,









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Warmest Wishes for a

eads@staycobblestone.com

Happy Holiday season and a Wonderful New Year

Join us for Taco Tuesdays and Happy Hour Thursdays

With a little old driver so lively and quick, I knew in a moment he must be St. Nick.

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came, And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:





"Now, **Dasher!** now, **Dancer!** now **Prancer** and **Vixen!** On, **Comet!** on, **Cupid!** on, **Donner** and **Blitzen!** 



To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!

Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!"

As leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,

When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky;







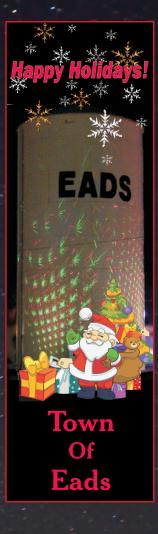
So up to the housetop the coursers they flew With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too—And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.



As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.

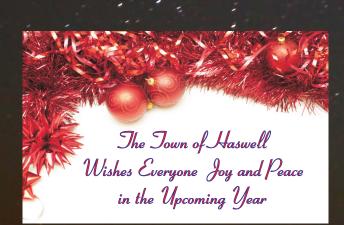
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,

And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;





A bundle of toys he had flung on his back, And he looked like a pedler just opening his pack,





His eyes—how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow;
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath;



He had a broad face and a little round belly bowl full of jelly. jolly old elf, spite of myself;

That shook when he laughed, like a He was chubby and plump, a right And I laughed when I saw him, in

A wink of his eye and a twist of his head Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread: He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work, And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,





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1208 Maine St

Eads, CO



And laying his finger aside of his nose, And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose;

Happy

From the

Holidays

Sending good

vibes for the

**Holidays!** 

Join us December 31 9:00 pm - 1:00 am

Ring in the New Year

with

Classic

Country

Band!

40549 Highway 287

or just for the breaker Vindmill

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle, And away they all flew like the down of a thistle. But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight—

"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

