

Christmas Peace by Violet Howe

It was Christmas Eve, and the snow was falling softly. The children were all nestled snugly in their beds, while the adults were busy preparing for the big day.



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★★★★☆ 4.7 out of 5

Language	: English
File size	: 2586 KB
Text-to-Speech	: Enabled
Screen Reader	: Supported
Enhanced typesetting	: Enabled
Word Wise	: Enabled
Print length	: 136 pages
Lending	: Enabled



In one house, a young woman named Ruth was sitting by the fire, reading a book. She was all alone, and she was feeling very sad. Her husband had died a few months earlier, and this was her first Christmas without him.

Ruth put down her book and stared into the fire. She thought about all the happy Christmases she had spent with her husband. They would always go to church together on Christmas Eve, and then they would come home and open presents. Ruth would always make a special dinner, and they would spend the evening singing Christmas carols.

This year, everything was different. Ruth didn't feel like celebrating Christmas. She just wanted to be alone and feel sorry for herself.

Suddenly, Ruth heard a knock at the door. She got up and opened it, and there was a young boy standing there.

"Merry Christmas," the boy said. "My name is Tommy, and I live down the street. I saw that you were all alone, and I wanted to come and keep you company."

Ruth smiled. "Thank you," she said. "Come in and warm yourself by the fire."

Tommy came in and sat down next to Ruth. He told her about his family and his friends, and about all the fun things he was going to do on Christmas Day.

Ruth listened to Tommy's stories, and she started to feel a little better. She realized that she wasn't the only one who was alone on Christmas Eve. There were other people who were hurting, too.

Ruth and Tommy talked for a long time. They talked about their lives, their hopes, and their dreams. By the time Tommy left, Ruth felt like she had made a new friend.

Ruth went to bed that night feeling much more peaceful than she had when she woke up. She knew that she wasn't alone, and that there were people who cared about her.

On Christmas morning, Ruth woke up feeling happy and refreshed. She went downstairs and made herself a cup of coffee. Then she sat down by the fire and read the newspaper.

As Ruth was reading the newspaper, she came across a story about a young boy who had been killed in a car accident. The boy's name was Tommy.

Ruth gasped. She couldn't believe it. The boy who had visited her on Christmas Eve was dead.

Ruth sat down and cried. She cried for the boy, and she cried for his family. She also cried for herself. She had lost her husband, and now she had lost a new friend.

But even though Ruth was sad, she also felt grateful. She was grateful for the time she had spent with Tommy. He had brought her joy and peace, and he had helped her to see the true meaning of Christmas.

Christmas is a time for peace, love, and joy. It is a time to remember the birth of Jesus Christ, and to celebrate the gift of life. It is also a time to give thanks for the people we love, and to reach out to those who are alone.

Ruth never forgot the Christmas that Tommy visited her. It was a Christmas that changed her life forever. She learned that even in the darkest of times, there is always hope. And she learned that the true meaning of Christmas is to love one another.



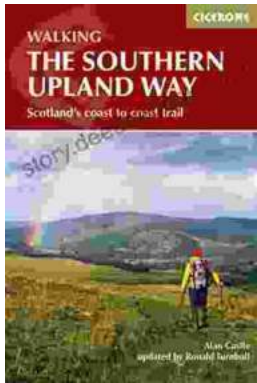
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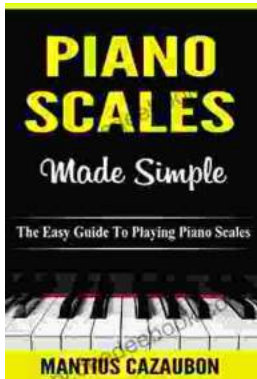
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