

Merry 1st Christmas!



Dearest Little Snowflake,

Welcome to the world! I knew you were born because a brand new snowflake fell from the sky, extra large and intricate, and landed right on my windowsill.

You see, North Pole snow is full of magic, and every time a new baby comes into the world, the crystals arrange into a stunning snowflake that sets itself apart from regular snow. I can't miss it. It hovers outside my window as I write in my Santa Book notes about who's been naughty and who's been nice--and who has just arrived, like you! I'm so pleased to add your name to my list!

You are too young to understand about Christmas and Santa Claus and Rudolph the Reindeer and Frosty the Snowman, and elves, but the elves are busy in the workshop making toys for all the good little boys and girls. And every time a baby is born, Elf Ellie and Elf Elijah design a new snowflake ornament for the tree in the Grand Hall. You see, elves have magic too. And while snow melts, magic doesn't. And right there on the tree, you'll find a snowflake ornament just as unique as you. Each snowflake is beautiful unto itself, but the tree filled with them-- Well, that changes the world, all the snowflakes sparkling as one. That pureness of heart and soul. That is what the world needs right now, little snowflake.

Peace, and sleep tight on Christmas Eve. I'll tell the reindeer to make a soft landing on the roof--a landing as light as a Christmas Eve snowfall. And I'll be extra quiet coming down the chimney.

Always remember, little snowflake, what a special creation you are. There is no one else like you.

Love,

Santa

