



Happy First Christmas!

*My dearest Little Star,
Welcome to the world! The night you were born, a new star twinkled in the night sky. You see, every time a child is born, a new star is born as well. Your very own shining star. A guiding star. And like you, it shines so bright!*

You are too young to understand about Christmas or Santa Claus, trimming the tree, or Rudolph the Reindeer and Frosty the Snowman, but your family will explain it all to you as you grow. Oh, how you will grow! And I will be watching, every year, from the North Pole. You'll learn all about the Christmas spirit and about how the best presents don't come wrapped in boxes tied with bows--they come bundled in baby blankets.

Oh, what a year you are going to have, learning new things, getting to know your family, enjoying everything the holidays have to offer. We're all so glad you're here! Mrs. Claus gets so excited every time a baby is born, and she sets about decorating a cookie for each and every newborn. Elf Elise and Elf Evan are in charge of trimming the tree in the Grand Hall with them. For one shining star in the night sky is a wonderful sight, but a cluster of stars is a miracle like no other, for it reminds us that all is possible. The same is true when a baby is born, for a birth hints of dreams yet to unfold. And with each cookie, Mrs. Claus, the elves, and I send a kiss and a wish for you for a lifetime of dreams come true.

*Peace. And may the spirit of Christmas stay with you always,
Little Star.*

Love,

Santa

