



The Sale is happening at The Rabbit's Lair!  
We hope to see you this weekend!

## SEASON'S GREETINGS

### A Christmas Quilter

T'was a few weeks before Christmas and in my head was a plan  
To make all of my Christmas gifts by my own hand.  
Away to my scrap box in a flash I did fly.  
With patterns in my head and a twinkle in my eye.

I cut and I sewed as merry as an elf.  
Making things for others and not for myself.  
A quilted vest for a teen-aged niece.  
Quilts for the grandparents with love sewn in each piece.

Quilted covers for aunts' tabletops,  
Away I go with hardly a stop.  
On scissors, on needles, on thimble and thread,  
Oh, hurry I must, for Christmas day is ahead.

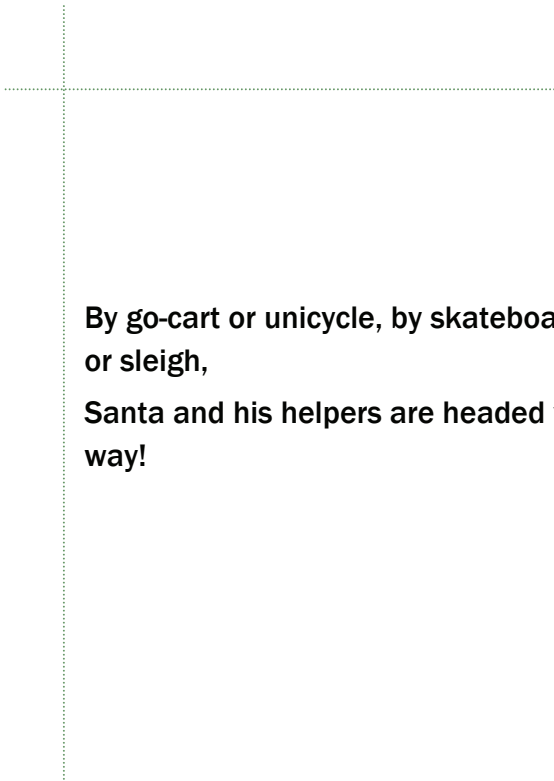
A quilted diaper bag for the baby so new.  
I may even quilt Santa a coat before I'm through.  
Quilted bead spreads for Mother and Sis.  
I still have a few left on my list.

Cushions with quilted tops and potholders done.  
It's now Christmas Eve and I have a gift for each one.  
So I sprang to my Volks wagon and made quite a clatter.  
The neighbors ran to the windows to see what was the matter.

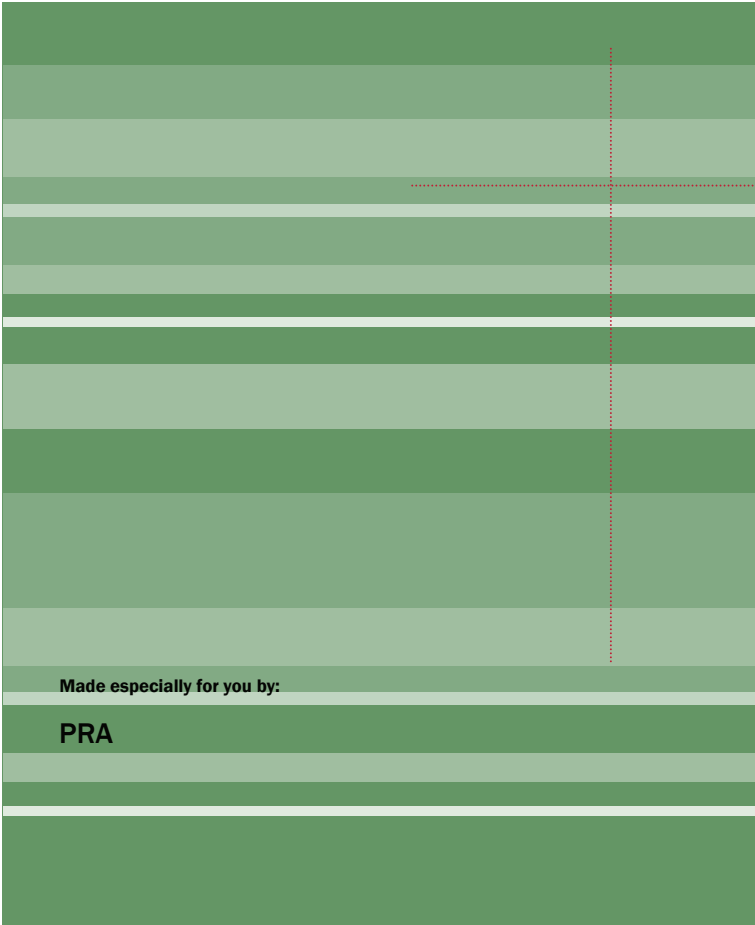
From one house to the other, I leaped like a deer.  
Leaving my presents and hopefully cheer.  
With best wishes to each for a Christmas so bright.  
A tired, happy quilter drove away in the night.

(Author: Pat Everson)





**By go-cart or unicycle, by skateboard  
or sleigh,  
Santa and his helpers are headed your  
way!**



Made especially for you by:

**PRA**