



Dear Santa,

'Tis the season when we all should be jolly. But there are so many people dealing with everyday struggles and trying to keep their life in order. The challenges of loss, whether loved ones, jobs or morale, are overwhelming this time of year. In our youth we were innocent and could believe in your magic; it's tragic that as adults our lives become all-consuming and we are unable to connect to the magic of the lives we have chosen.

It is through the eyes of our inner child that we should challenge ourselves to refresh our vow to innocence and roll back our belief to a world of joy and manifestation. A belief that even through our challenges we are able to desire and create all that is joy and happiness. This life is such a short run. We are constantly in need of a soulful reminder that each new day we are given is a new day full of blessings and that every struggle does not mean despair.

Santa, you have always been a representation of what is magic. You are timeless and have never failed to produce a smile upon the face of many. Even the most desperate find a glimmer of hope within your presence. This past year, I sat with many whom had broken hearts from loved ones they lost, several who lost their jobs and seemed to be running on empty, as well as children and young adults who couldn't lessen the pressure they seem to constantly feel from society. I ask you to sprinkle not only your joy and magic as you fly over us on this upcoming Christmas night, but that you fill the hearts of those down below with hope for this upcoming year that all will be renewed with the faith they hold dear.

You're arriving with your love not a moment too soon for so many people need to feel the presence of you and your holiday cheer. Give a chuckle and a happy Ho, Ho, Ho for all we need now is to know you are still you! As we grow older we seem to forget the youth within us never dies. If you can slide down a chimney, then we can tap into ourselves that used to believe in the realness of you. This holiday season is not about the presents we receive, nor the pressure we put upon ourselves to give a gift. Let it be about the innocence of childhood, the memories of those we have lost, the blessings they graced us with while once in our lives, the joy of our youth, and the gift of sharing a moment. The belief that we all can still believe in the happiness this time of year can bring. Santa, when we were young the image of you could easily bring the gift of a smile on our face. In return, let us all take a moment to remember what it was to believe in you...

**Happy Holidays and Many Blessings to You and Yours in 2011.**

*Kris White is a Spiritual Coach and Holistic Minister. In private practice since 1995, she combines her natural clairvoyant abilities and holistic ministry skills to guide others to think “outside the box”. Many find her work helps them to transform their lives. For more information about Kris or to schedule a personal coaching session, please visit [www.mysticaltherapies.com](http://www.mysticaltherapies.com) or contact her at (978) 372-5300.*

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