

oh, how redundant

by [Carl Winderl](#) in the [December 16, 2020](#) issue

those poor poor
shepherds on
My Son's
frightfully frigid
natal night

brought to Him
a gift,

their single
solitary best
begotten present

a newborn lamb, a

living sacrifice
holy, acceptable

while all I
could think of
before offering

my thanks
to their giving

was, oh, that
poor poor

ewe