

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