



Holiday 2026



Message from Kate Cellucci

BWSF Executive Director



The Gift of Hope at Christmas

Christmas is a special time to pause from the busyness of everyday life and reflect on what truly matters. As we celebrate with family and friends, exchange gifts, and enjoy the traditions that make this season so meaningful, may we remember the greatest gift of all—the birth of Jesus Christ.

More than two thousand years ago, Jesus was born in Bethlehem, bringing into the world a message of love, hope, peace, and salvation. His birth reminds us that even the smallest act of love can make a lasting difference in someone's

life. Christ calls us to look beyond ourselves, to care for those in need, and to be a source of encouragement and hope to others.

This Christmas, we are especially mindful of the many young people who are working toward a brighter future while facing financial challenges. For some students, the dream of attending college or continuing their education can seem out of reach because of the cost. **Through scholarships, we have the opportunity to help make that dream possible.** A scholarship is more than financial assistance—it is an investment in a student's future and a reminder that someone believes in their potential.

When we give to support students in need, we help open doors to education, opportunity, and a better tomorrow. In doing so, we carry forward the spirit of Christ's generosity by sharing what we have been given and helping others find hope when they need it most.

As we celebrate the miracle of Christ's birth, may His example inspire us to give generously, serve faithfully, and look for opportunities to make a difference. May we remember that the true joy of Christmas comes not only from what we receive, but from what we can give to others.

May the love of Christ fill your heart and home with peace, joy, and hope this Christmas season. And may the spirit of giving continue throughout the coming year as we work together to provide deserving students with the opportunity to pursue their dreams and build a brighter future.

Wishing you and your loved ones a blessed, joyful, and meaningful Christmas.

Kate



A Story: The Best Christmas of My Life

It was Christmas Eve 1881. I was fifteen years old and feeling like the world had caved in on me because there just hadn't been enough money to buy me the rifle that I'd wanted for Christmas.

We did the chores early that night for some reason. I just figured Pa wanted a little extra time so we could read in the Bible. After supper was over, I took my boots off and stretched out in front of the fireplace and waited for Pa to get down the old Bible.

I was still feeling sorry for myself and, to be honest, I wasn't in much of a mood to read Scriptures. But Pa didn't get the Bible instead he bundled up again and went outside. I couldn't figure it out because we had already done all the chores. I didn't worry about it long though I was too busy wallowing in self-pity.

Soon Pa came back in. It was a cold clear night out and there was ice in his beard. "Come on, Matt," he said. "Bundle up good, it's cold out tonight." I was really upset then. Not only wasn't I getting the rifle for Christmas, now Pa was dragging me out in the cold, and for no earthly reason that I could see. We'd already done all the chores, and I couldn't think of anything else that needed doing, especially not on a night like this. But I knew Pa was not very patient at one dragging one's feet when he'd told them to do something, so I got up and put my boots back on and got my cap, coat, and mittens. Ma gave me a mysterious smile as I opened the door to leave the house. Something was up, but I didn't know what.

Outside, I became even more dismayed. There in front of the house was the work team, already hitched to the big sled. Whatever it was we were going to do wasn't going to be a short, quick, little job. I could tell. We never hitched up this sled unless we were going to haul a big load. Pa was already up on the seat, reins in hand. I reluctantly climbed up beside him. The cold was already biting at me. I wasn't happy. When I was on, Pa pulled the sled around the house and stopped in front of the woodshed. He got off and I followed.

"I think we'll put on the high sideboards," he said. "Here, help me." The high sideboards! It had been a bigger job than I wanted to do with just the low sideboards on, but whatever it was we were going to do would be a lot bigger with the high side boards on.

After we had exchanged the sideboards, Pa went into the woodshed and came out with an armload of wood – the wood I'd spent all summer hauling down from the mountain, and then all Fall sawing into blocks and splitting. What was he doing?

Finally I said something. "Pa," I asked, "what are you doing?"

"You been by the Widow Jensen's lately?" he asked. The Widow Jensen lived about two miles down the road. Her husband had died a year or so before and left her with three children, the oldest being eight. Sure, I'd been by, but so what?

"Yeah," I said, "Why?"

"I rode by just today," Pa said. "Little Jakey was out digging around in the woodpile trying to find a few chips. They're out of wood, Matt." That was all he said and then he turned and went back into the woodshed for another armload of wood. I followed him. We loaded the sled so high that I began to wonder if the horses would be able to pull it.

Finally, Pa called a halt to our loading then we went to the smoke house and Pa took down a big ham and a side of bacon. He handed them to me and told me to put them in the sled and wait. When he returned he was carrying a sack of flour over his right shoulder and a smaller sack of something in his left hand.

“What’s in the little sack?” I asked.

“Shoes, they’re out of shoes. Little Jakey just had gunny sacks wrapped around his feet when he was out in the woodpile this morning. I got the children a little candy too. It just wouldn’t be Christmas without a little candy.”

We rode the two miles to Widow Jensen’s pretty much in silence. I tried to think through what Pa was doing. We didn’t have much by worldly standards. Of course, we did have a big woodpile, though most of what was left now was still in the form of logs that I would have to saw into blocks and split before we could use it. We also had meat and flour, so we could spare that, but I knew we didn’t have any money, so why was Pa buying them shoes and candy? Really, why was he doing any of this? Widow Jensen had closer neighbors than us; it shouldn’t have been our concern.

We came in from the blind side of the Jensen house and unloaded the wood as quietly as possible then we took the meat and flour and shoes to the door. We knocked. The door opened a crack and a timid voice said, “Who is it?”

“Lucas Miles, Ma’am, and my son, Matt, could we come in for a bit?”

Widow Jensen opened the door and let us in. She had a blanket wrapped around her shoulders. The children were wrapped in another and were sitting in front of the fireplace by a very small fire that hardly gave off any heat at all. Widow Jensen fumbled with a match and finally lit the lamp.

“We brought you a few things, Ma’am,” Pa said and set down the sack of flour. I put the meat on the table. Then Pa handed her the sack that had the shoes in it.

She opened it hesitantly and took the shoes out one pair at a time. There was a pair for her and one for each of the children – sturdy shoes, the best, shoes that would last. I watched her carefully. She bit her lower lip to keep it from trembling and then tears filled her eyes and started running down her cheeks. She looked up at Pa like she wanted to say something, but it wouldn’t come out.

“We brought a load of wood too, Ma’am,” Pa said. He turned to me and said, “Matt, go bring in enough to last awhile. Let’s get that fire up to size and heat this place up.”

I wasn’t the same person when I went back out to bring in the wood. I had a big lump in my throat and as much as I hate to admit it, there were tears in my eyes too. In my mind I kept seeing those three kids huddled around the fireplace and their mother standing there with tears running down her cheeks with so much gratitude in her heart that she couldn’t speak.

My heart swelled within me and a joy that I’d never known before filled my soul. I had given at Christmas many times before, but never when it had made so much difference. I could see we were literally saving the lives of these people.

I soon had the fire blazing and everyone’s spirits soared. The kids started giggling when Pa handed them each a piece of candy and Widow Jensen looked on with a smile that probably hadn’t crossed her face for a long time. She finally turned to us. “God bless you,” she said. “I know the Lord has sent you. The children and I have been praying that he would send one of his angels to spare us.”

In spite of myself, the lump returned to my throat and the tears welled up in my eyes again. I’d never thought of Pa in those exact terms before, but after Widow Jensen mentioned it I could see that it was probably true. I was sure that a better man than Pa had never walked the earth. I started remembering all the times he had gone out of his way for Ma and me, and many others. The list seemed endless as I thought on it.

Pa insisted that everyone try on the shoes before we left. I was amazed when they all fit and I wondered how he had known what sizes to get. Then I guessed that if he was on an errand for the Lord that the Lord would make sure he got the right sizes.

Tears were running down Widow Jensen's face again when we stood up to leave. Pa took each of the kids in his big arms and gave them a hug. They clung to him and didn't want us to go. I could see that they missed their Pa and I was glad that I still had mine.

At the door Pa turned to Widow Jensen and said, "The Mrs. wanted me to invite you and the children over for Christmas dinner tomorrow. The turkey will be more than the three of us can eat, and a man can get cantankerous if he has to eat turkey for too many meals. We'll be by to get you about eleven. It'll be nice to have some little ones around again. Matt, here, hasn't been little for quite a spell." I was the youngest. My two brothers and two sisters had all married and had moved away.

Widow Jensen nodded and said, "Thank you, Brother Miles. I don't have to say, May the Lord bless you, I know for certain that He will."

Out on the sled I felt a warmth that came from deep within and I didn't even notice the cold. When we had gone away, Pa turned to me and said, "Matt, I want you to know something. Your ma and me have been tucking a little money away here and there all year so we could buy that rifle for you, but we didn't have quite enough. Then yesterday a man who owed me a little money from years back came by to make things square. Your ma and me were real excited, thinking that now we could get you that rifle, and I started into town this morning to do just that, but on the way I saw little Jakey out scratching in the woodpile with his feet wrapped in those gunny sacks and I knew what I had to do. Son, I spent the money for shoes and a little candy for those children. I hope you understand."

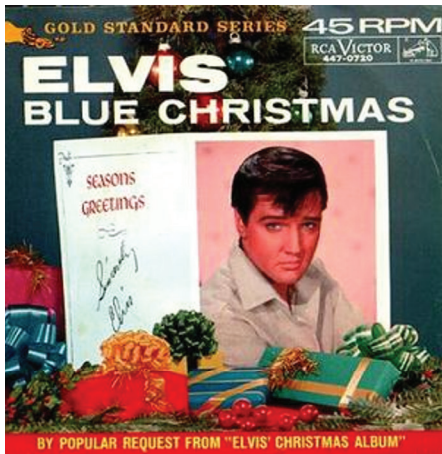
I understood, and my eyes became wet with tears again. I understood very well, and I was so glad Pa had done it. Now the rifle seemed very low on my list of priorities. Pa had given me a lot more. He had given me the look on Widow Jensen's face and the radiant smiles of her three children. For the rest of my life, Whenever I saw any of the Jensens, or split a block of wood, I remembered, and remembering brought back that same joy I felt riding home beside Pa that night.

Pa had given me much more than a rifle that night, he had given me the best Christmas of my life.

Sent by Robert (Skee) Closkey '58 rfcloskey@juno.com



Holiday Songs with Storied Pasts



The holiday season is not complete without music. Holiday hits play in shopping malls, and families often trim the tree to their favorite albums.

Even if Elvis' "Blue Christmas" or Johnny Mathis' "Do You Hear What I Hear" reign supreme in your household, it can be interesting to learn about some of the other songs made famous this time of year.

Modern classics:

Classic carols may be the first Christmas songs that come to mind. However, less than a quarter century ago a pop singer managed

to contribute to the holiday music pantheon. Mariah Carey's "All I Want for Christmas is You," released in 1994, is considered to be the most popular modern Christmas standard. With global sales exceeding 16 million copies, the song is one of Carey's biggest hits.



Sad Origins:

"Santa Claus Is Coming to Town," with its warning to children to be nice since Santa is keeping tabs on kids' behavior, has helped children



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toe the line for decades. Songwriter James "Haven" Gillespie was asked to pen the tune during one of the darker times in his life. Gillespie was jobless and poor and his brother had just passed away - hardly inspiration for a Christmas tune. However, after thinking about the memories he shared with his brother, Gillespie was able to pull together an upbeat and catchy classic, changing his life for the good.

Bestseller:

Even though "Silent Night" is the most recorded Christmas song in history, another tune holds the title of the best-selling holiday standard of all time. "White Christmas" was written in 1942 and reminisces about an old-fashioned Christmas Celebration. The version recorded by Bing Crosby has estimated sales in excess of 100 million copies worldwide, according to "The Guinness Book of World Records." There are various accounts as to when and where Irving Berlin wrote the song. Some state he did so at a hotel in Hollywood, while others say it was the Arizona Biltmore. Wherever Berlin happened to be when writing the tune, there's no doubt he was pining for the quintessential white Christmas. The song was written for the 1942 movie "Holiday Inn," starring Crosby and Fred Astaire. It became an instant classic and remains Crosby's best-selling recording. Christmas songs remain near and dear to people's hearts, and a few of these beloved songs have interesting back stories.





Holiday Songs with Storied Pasts Quiz

1. Which song is described as the most popular modern Christmas standard?
 - A. "Blue Christmas"
 - B. "Do You Hear What I Hear"
 - C. "White Christmas"
 - D. "All I Want for Christmas Is You"
2. When was "All I Want for Christmas Is You" released?
 - A. 1985
 - B. 1990
 - C. 1994
 - D. 2000
3. Approximately how many copies of Mariah Carey's song have been sold worldwide?
 - A. 5 million
 - B. 10 million
 - C. 16 million
 - D. 100 million
4. What is the main message of "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town"?
 - A. Christmas is about family
 - B. Children should behave because Santa is watching
 - C. Santa delivers gifts around the world
 - D. Christmas should be celebrated happily
5. What personal struggles was songwriter James "Haven" Gillespie facing when he wrote "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town"?
 - A. He was ill and homeless
 - B. He was jobless, poor, and grieving his brother's death
 - C. He was moving to a new city
 - D. He was struggling with writer's block
6. Which song is the best-selling holiday standard of all time?
 - A. "Silent Night"
 - B. "All I Want for Christmas Is You"
 - C. "White Christmas"
 - D. "Blue Christmas"
7. Who recorded the version of "White Christmas" that sold over 100 million copies?
 - A. Frank Sinatra
 - B. Elvis Presley
 - C. Fred Astaire
 - D. Bing Crosby
8. For which movie was "White Christmas" originally written?
 - A. White Christmas
 - B. Holiday Inn
 - C. It's a Wonderful Life
 - D. Miracle on 34th Street

Answer Key:

1. D, 2. C, 3. C, 4. B, 5. B, 6. C, 7. D, 8. B



HOLIDAY C.H.E.E.R. FROM ABBY

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY HOLIDAYS!!

My name is Abby Golembiewski, and I am a junior studying Biochemistry at Villanova. To me, Christmas is about remembering all there was to be grateful for throughout the year! I wanted to express my thankfulness to the Blue White Scholarship Foundation, which helps many students like me to complete their education. I hope this C.H.E.E.R. Letter finds you well this holiday season!!

C - CHRISTMAS TRADITION

My favorite Christmas tradition is spending Christmas eve with my extended family. My dad has three brothers, so we each take turns hosting the celebration each year. I am very close with all of my cousins (I have three that are also seniors in college!), so it is always exciting to spend time with them during the holiday season. We always have a big family dinner and a secret Santa gift exchange. I love Christmas Eve, sometimes even more than Christmas day, because it captures what the holiday spirit means to me: a time filled with joy, laughter, generosity, and the people you love the most!

H - HYMN OR CAROL

One Christmas song I love is "it's the most wonderful time of the year" because the holiday season truly is one of my favorite times of the year. I also think that the song truly encapsulates a large part of why Christmas is so special to everyone. I believe it is important to take dedicated time to appreciate your friends and family members whether that be through gifts or just spending time together!





E - EXCITING PART ABOUT CHRISTMAS

My little brother is obsessed with all kinds of games, so one of my favorite parts of Christmas is trying out all of the new board games he gets as gifts. Every Christmas, my family spends hours playing together, and it is one of my favorite ways to relax and enjoy each other's company. We also always make time to play our favorite card game, oh hell, which has been passed down through generations in my family (fun fact: I wrote my college essay about the game!). Pictured to the right are my cousins and me playing hedbanz on christmas eve.



E - ENTERTAINING MOVIE

For me, Christmas will always remind me of the cheesy Hallmark movies that my mom always watches. I always used to watch them with her leading up to the holiday season. We would always say how great they were while my dad would complain about the predictable plot to us at the beginning of the movie. While it was annoying, he was usually right.

R - REMARKABLE MEMORY

Some of my favorite Christmas memories are from my childhood, spending Christmas Eve with my cousins. Katelyn and Emily are my only girl cousins, and at every family gathering, the three of us would spend hours rehearsing a "show" to perform for the rest of our family. We'd sing Christmas carols, make up funny parodies about our relatives, and put on dances for all of our aunts, uncles, and grandparents. Looking back, I'm sure our off-key singing and questionable choreography weren't exactly the highlight of the evening for the adults, but they cheered us on anyway. For us, those performances were the best part of Christmas.





HOLIDAY C.H.E.E.R. FROM CHARLIE

My name is Charlie Power, and I am a senior at Villanova University studying Computer Engineering with a minor in Business. As the holiday season approaches, I find myself looking back on how much support it has taken to get to this point. I am incredibly grateful to the Blue White Scholarship Foundation for investing in students and for making it possible to say yes to opportunities I would not have had otherwise. That generosity is personal, and I do not take it for granted. I hope this Christmas CHEER message passes along a small share of the joy and gratitude I feel this holiday season. Thank you again for your continued kindness and support.



C: CHRISTMAS TRADITION

One of my favorite Christmas traditions is something my extended family and friends do on Christmas eve. We go to the King of Prussia Mall and do a “mall crawl”, meaning we go from restaurant to restaurant and get food, drinks, and have fun for a majority of the day. It is always something I look forward to because of the number of people that always attend, making it a great Christmas tradition.





H - HYMN OR CAROL

The Christmas song I look forward to most every year is “Jingle Bell Rock.” It has an upbeat, old-fashioned swing to it that makes it almost impossible to be in a bad mood while it is playing, and once December arrives it seems to follow me everywhere, whether that is a store, the drive home from school, or a family party. It is short, it is fun, and somehow everyone in the room already knows it. For me, it is the song that officially flips the switch on the holiday season.



E - EXCITING PART OF CHRISTMAS

The most exciting part of Christmas for me is the chance to slow down and be fully present with the people I care about. The semester tends to run at full speed from August straight through December. The holidays are the first real pause, and they give me time to reconnect with family and friends, whether that is at a holiday party, watching a game together, or just catching up over dinner. Those unhurried moments are what make the season worth looking forward to!

E - EXCITING MOVIE

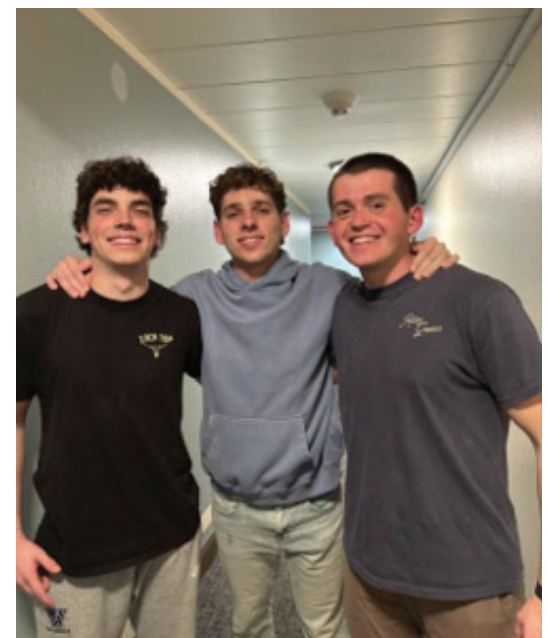
If I had to choose one Christmas movie, it would be Elf. No matter how many times I have seen it, Buddy loose in New York City never stops being funny, and the movie manages to be genuinely warm without taking itself too seriously. It has become a reliable part of the season for me, usually on in the background while the tree goes up or while everyone is home and wrapping gifts at the last minute.



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R - REMARKABLE MEMORY

The Christmas memory that has stayed with me most is not tied to any one gift. It is the realization, somewhere in the middle of college, that the holidays had quietly become the only guaranteed time all year when everyone is in the same place at once. As a kid I assumed that was just how it worked. Now that my friends are spread across different schools and my own schedule fills up months in advance, getting everyone back in one room takes real effort, and it means considerably more than it used to. One memory I have is of my hometown friends and I. A few years ago, on the day after Christmas, we all got together and talked about how our school year had been and what we did the day before. For some reason, that small, almost forgettable day, is something I will always remember. The comradery we share with one another is something I will never take for granted. That is what I find myself grateful for every December, and it is a reminder of how fortunate I am to have people worth coming home to.



HOLIDAY C.H.E.E.R. FROM LAUREN

My name is Lauren Eidman, and I am studying nursing. I am currently in the Accelerated Nursing Program and will be graduating in the spring. Here are my friends and me wearing matching PJs last Christmas! I hope this C.H.E.E.R. Letter finds you well this holiday season! One of the many things I am grateful for this holiday season is the Blue White Scholarship Foundation. Your generosity allows students to continue their education without the financial burden, and it is extremely appreciated! I am incredibly grateful for your support, and I will carry your kindness as I begin my career as a nurse and as I continue to give back to this foundation. Wishing you a joyful holiday season and a happy New Year!



C: CHRISTMAS TRADITION

Every Christmas, my entire extended family gathers to celebrate, spend time together, and enjoy family traditions that we look forward to all year. This consists of around 40 people, which is definitely a lot, but I would not have it any other way! During this gathering, one tradition that we do is that we sing “The Twelve Days of Christmas”. Each family member, or group of people, gets a different part of the song, and everyone enthusiastically signs their part. It is always filled with laughter and brings everyone together, making it one of the highlights of our Christmas celebration. This tradition began because of my Granddad. He loved to sing and was always given the part of “5 golden rings”. We continue to honor him each year by keeping this tradition. It is a special way to remember him and celebrate the joy he brought to our family every Christmas.

H: HYMN OR CAROL

One of my favorite activities during the Christmas season is listening to all of the Christmas music! While I love all of the songs, one of my favorites is “White Christmas” by Bing Crosby. It always puts me in the holiday spirit and reminds me of time spent with my family and the traditions we share each year. Whether I’m decorating the Christmas tree, baking cookies with my family, or driving around to look at Christmas lights, it always seems to be playing in the background. The song has such a classic and comforting feeling that captures the magic of the holiday season. It reminds me to slow down, cherish the time I get to spend with my family, and appreciate the moments of the Christmas season!



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E: EXCITING PART OF CHRISTMAS

My favorite part of Christmas is the time I get to spend with my family. Both of my siblings live in different states, so I always look forward to this time of year when I get to see them. The holidays give us the opportunity to come together, catch up, and enjoy the traditions that make this season so special. Whether we are sharing a meal, exchanging gifts, or simply spending time together, these moments and the memories we make are the ones I cherish the most.

E: ENTERTAINING MOVIE

My favorite Christmas movie is “How the Grinch Stole Christmas”. I have always loved this movie because it captures the true meaning of the holiday season. While the Grinch begins the story focused on taking away Christmas, he eventually learns that the holiday is about much more than gifts and decorations, and rather is about love, kindness, and spending time with the people who matter most. Watching this movie each year reminds me of the importance of cherishing time with loved ones and spreading kindness throughout the holiday season.

R: REMARKABLE CHILDHOOD MEMORY

One of my favorite Christmas childhood memories is picking our Christmas tree and decorating it. As long as I can remember, we have always had a real Christmas tree. Every year, we go together to choose the perfect one, and bringing it home always made it feel like Christmas had officially begun. I loved helping decorate it with lights, ornaments we have collected over the years, and the angel on top. We always play Christmas music as we decorate the tree, which made the experience even more fun and memorable. Those moments were always some of my favorite Christmas memories, and they are a tradition I will always cherish.





HOLIDAY C.H.E.E.R. FROM ETHAN

Hello everyone! My name is Ethan, and I am currently a senior at Villanova. Christmas is a special time that allows us to step back from our busy lives, cherish moments with friends and family, and share in the season of giving. The Blue White Scholarship Foundation, recipients and former alumni alike, are no strangers to giving, as it is an essential component of the culture established before us. I would like to acknowledge and thank the Blue White Scholarship for its endless support and benefits year-round, truly embodying the message of compassion for others. I hope to share and spread the same level of kindheartedness this Christmas as you have done with me!

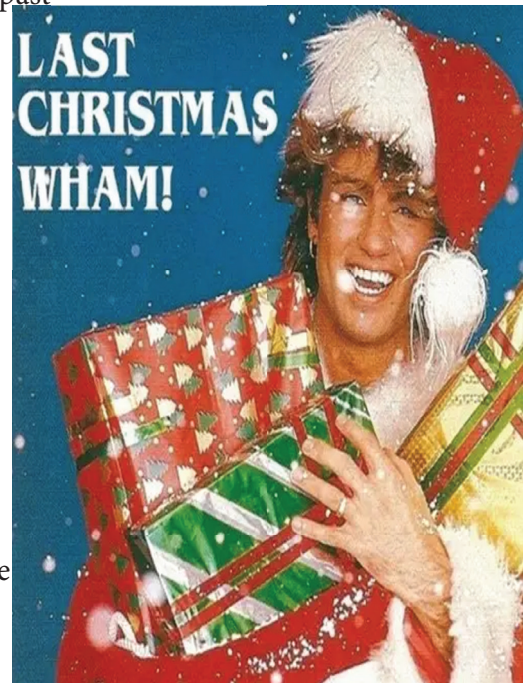


C - CHRISTMAS TRADITION

Christmas time brings many things, especially traditions. For the past couple of years, on Christmas Eve, my family has driven to our mom's family, where we eat, laugh, and tell stories. One of my favorite parts of visiting is talking to my grandparents since it's quite difficult to see them at other times of the year. We have also recently started to play family games, which is exciting and gets everyone involved instead of the adults and children being in two groups. This past year, we got to play Impostor and tried to find the player whose answer did not match the category!

H: HYMN OR CAROL

There are hundreds of hymns, carols, and songs that involve the Christmas holiday and cheerfulness. Two songs that always get me in the mood for the season are Mariah Carey's All I Want for Christmas Is You and Last Christmas by Wham!. Whether it is Christmas shopping or cruising in the car on a snowy road, I can always remember either of the two songs playing.



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E: EXCITING PART OF CHRISTMAS

My favorite part of Christmas is the meal we share with our family. Each year, my uncle tries something new and unique to change up the flavor for our food palettes, and he does not disappoint. It's exciting to see everyone's reaction and find their favorite piece on the dinner table!



E: Entertaining Movie

Initially, my favorite movie had to be one of The Santa Clause franchise movies starring Tim Allen. However, last year I was scrolling the demand channel and came across a movie with Nicholas Cage called The Family Man. At the beginning, I thought was going to be mundane, but it quickly drew me in, and I loved it!



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R: REMARKABLE CHILDHOOD MEMORY

One of the memories ingrained in my mind is the night before Christmas. I remember being around the age of 6 to 8; I was obsessed with finding Santa Claus in the act of delivering our presents. In one instance, I left my iPad recording in our living room to see if I could catch a glimpse of Santa delivering the presents. To my surprise, the video was deleted!





Christmas

Word Search

C H U E G Z F R T E E L X Y E K L H G M
A B E S L P X B G S N W H C X I J S F W
K K J O J I N C T B R D J O J T L T A F
W T G B U V G C T T I C D U U E D A M O
L P M A X O X R P J D G R E E N N R I Y
D O P B T Y I X B R M H K A N G Y G L A
U N S R T H H I D T B R V H V N R C Y W
Z R M S A F E H O L I D A Y E H F N A M
T C L B C X Z R F C A N D E L S E B Y R
E F T V N Y S S I G F N B Y J T I M P Z
C F R I E N D S B N N U D Y F R O S T Y
A E Z J H F Y P P D G J T I G Z J F F S
N V V H K N F O L A Z B A N G E L R Q J
D G L V Y A Q S P S H P S I G J L O H X
Y C N P H T M N X H H T H H J I N O I V
H C S W A K Y O S E D Q M V O N F O L C
H M Y I P G W W M R C H R I S T X T X R
Z L Z N P F H M V E Y A N N A I Z E N U
I Q O X Y A I A S N A B O Q O F J J P U
H O L L Y H H S Z F R H D S U I W D Q D

ANGEL	DASHER	STAR	HAPPY
CANDELS	FROSTY	SNOWMAS	GIFT
CANDY	HOLLY	FAMILY	GATHERING
CHRIST	HOLIDAY	GREEN	FRIENDS

Christmas

Word Search

G K X S S X K K X I K O N J J O Y S T T
F R U I T C A K E C T T E D F H D R X J
N C X F N R L R H C C B E A N R J H S D
K B R G S F E E S C S Q R R A O C O B Z
M Z I S N L S G R H S J G C T K B V E B
I F U F G T N L I I M A L N I P T K J V
T Y Q N N I Y E Z M M B O W V K H H A P
K A I U T P A G L N W A Y K I S P V W P
P J T E P S C N U E M M N P T P O V R S
I A E A G A I A G Y A U J G Y W D S Q L
X R H E N M X S U R Z F X U E Y W X Q L
G E Q R F T G E Y G T U E S I R M C U E
W D H E A S O L M T E S Z A E C L Q R B
E B H H M I R D Y V H O J G U I I G Q G
F Z Y S I R H N T A T O G D G B A C J Q
I H D A L H L A S K K N L H C O S E L I
R O N D Y C O C O W O N T I O B L M G E
L L A W M C R O R G S S U W D V W H W Q
T L C V T W A X F X N L C J E A V L E A
R Y U B C K C R U E D B I S A Z Y Q B X

ANGEL

BELLS

CANDLES

CANDY

CARDS

CAROL

CHESTNUT

CHIMNEY

CHRISTMAS

DASHER

EGGNOG

ELVES

FAMILY

FROSTY

FRUITCAKE

GIFT

GREEN

GREETINGS

HAPPY

HOLIDAY

HOLLY

ICICLE

JINGLE

JOY

LIGHTS

MANGER

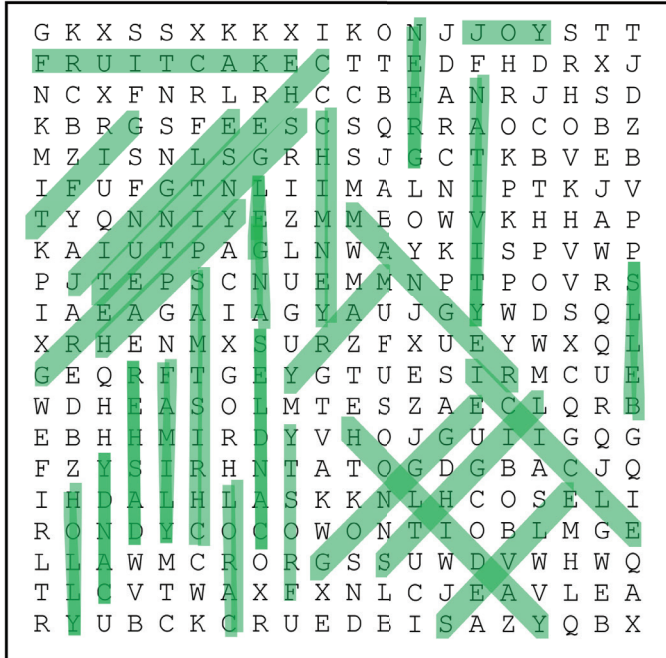
MARY

NATIVITY



Christmas

Word Search



ANGEL	EGGNOG	HOLLY
BELLS	ELVES	ICICLE
CANDLES	FAMILY	JINGLE
CANDY	FROSTY	JOY
CARDS	FRUITCAKE	LIGHTS
CAROL	GIFT	MANGER
CHESTNUT	GREEN	MARY
CHIMNEY	GREETINGS	NATIVITY
CHRISTMAS	HAPPY	
DASHER	HOLIDAY	



Christmas

Word Search



ANGEL	DASHER	STAR	HAPPY
CANDELS	FROSTY	SNOWMAS	GIFT
CANDY	HOLLY	FAMILY	GATHERING
CHRIST	HOLIDAY	GREEN	FRIENDS

Christmas Jokes

- What do you call Santa when he takes a break?
Santa Pause! He needs to rest his claus once in a while.
- Why did the Christmas tree go to the barber?
It wanted a trim before the holiday parties!
- What do snowmen eat for breakfast?
Frosted Flakes! They're their favorite chilly cereal.
- Why did Santa go to music school?
Because he wanted to learn how to wrap!
- What do you call an elf who sings Christmas songs?
A wrapper! elves are pretty good on a microphone.
- Why does Santa go down the chimney on Christmas Eve?
Because it soots him!
- Why was the Christmas tree so bad at knitting?
It kept dropping its needles!
- What did one Christmas light say to the other?
"You really light up my life!"
- Why did the ornament go to school?
It wanted to become a little brighter!
- What do you call a snowman in the summer?
A puddle! He really doesn't have much of a future.
- Why was the Christmas cookie crying?
Because its mother was a wafer so long!
- What is Santa's favorite type of pizza?
One that is deep-pan, crisp and even!
- Why did the elf bring a ladder to the Xmas party?
He heard the drinks were going to be on the house!



Soft, buttery Christmas sugar cookies with crisp edges and an easy-to-make icing—perfect for holiday decorating! This recipe makes about 24 cookies and uses simple ingredients.

Ingredients:

2¼ cups all-purpose flour

¾ cup unsalted butter

¾ cup granulated sugar

1 large egg

Vanilla extract

Almond extract (optional)

Baking powder & salt

Easy Icing:

3 cups confectioners' sugar

Vanilla extract

Light corn syrup

Water

Optional food coloring & sprinkles

Baking tip: Roll the dough before chilling, then refrigerate for 1–2 hours. Bake at 350°F for 11–12 minutes. Let the cookies cool completely before decorating.

Makes: About 24 cookies | **Prep:** 2 hours | **Bake:** 12 minutes

Sugar Cookie Recipe

1. Make the dough: Whisk together the flour, baking powder, and salt. In a separate bowl, beat the butter and sugar until light and fluffy. Add the egg, vanilla, and almond extract, then mix until combined.

2. Combine: Gradually add the dry ingredients to the wet ingredients and mix until a soft dough forms.

3. Roll the dough: Divide the dough into two portions. Roll each portion between sheets of parchment paper until about ¼-inch thick.

4. Chill: Refrigerate the rolled dough for at least 1–2 hours.

5. Cut the cookies: Preheat oven to 350°F. Remove the dough from the refrigerator and cut into your favorite holiday shapes using cookie cutters.

6. Bake: Place cookies on lined baking sheets and bake for 11–12 minutes, or until the edges are lightly browned.

7. Cool: Allow cookies to cool on the baking sheet for a few minutes, then transfer them to a wire rack to cool completely.

8. Decorate: Prepare the icing and decorate the cooled cookies with icing, sprinkles, or colored sugar. Let the icing set before serving.

Secret Baker's Tip

Don't skip the chilling step! For the best Christmas sugar cookies, make sure the dough is thoroughly chilled before cutting and baking. This helps the cookies hold their festive shapes, keeps them from spreading, and gives them that perfect soft, buttery texture. For extra-special cookies, don't over-bake, take them out when the edges are just beginning to turn golden.



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**We wish
you a
Merry
Christmas
and a
Happy
New Year!**



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