



Christmas 2021

Dear Children,

I wanted to write to you this Christmas and talk to you a bit about a word that is used a lot at this time of year. Magic. Over the course of my long life, I have come to realise that magic means different things to different people. For some it is waking up on Christmas morning to find presents in a stocking, to others it's the thought of seeing my reindeer flying in the skies on Christmas Eve.

I have seen many extraordinary things over the years, all of which are made possible by a very ancient magic that lives at the North Pole. That magic is at its strongest at Christmas and it is my honour to be able to share it with you all.

And yet if you were to ask what magic means to me, my answer would be simple. Magic to me means you.

You see all children are born with magic inside them. It's there in your little fingers and toes; it's there as you learn how to walk and to jump; it's there in the games that you play and the places you imagine. It lives inside you and those who know about such things can see it pouring out of you like sunshine on a summer's day. And sometimes you may feel it and other times you may not. Sometimes you might feel as though it's no longer there at all, only to see it again when you least expect it, like an old friend who never left your side.

The important thing and I say this to you as someone who knows much about magic, is to never stop believing in it. Because it is there inside you, my magic child. Believe in it, the way that I believe in you, and I promise, all will be well.

Sending all my love to you this Christmas,

*Father Christmas*

