

I am always the one who gets stuck with untangling the Christmas lights before they go up on the house. I often wonder why the Christmas lights always seem to be a tangled mess when I need to get them ready. I always think it is unfair that I have to be the one to untangle the strings of lights when I'm not the one who made them such a mess in the first place!

Last year after trying for twenty minutes or so to untangle a strand of lights, I was becoming more and more frustrated! Nothing I was doing worked! So I took a deep breath and began to think about Christmas and why it is such a pain to get ready for "The Most Wonderful Time of the Year."

Then I began to think about those parents from Sandy Hook Elementary School and how Christmas must be the hardest time of year for them. After thinking about people who may not feel as if Christmas is joyous, I began to feel silly about my frustration surrounding light on Christmas.

From that point on, untangling the Christmas lights was no longer the worst job ever—it turned into the most important job ever because I was bringing light to Christmas.