

Christmas Newsletter 2019

It was the night before our Christmas function and chaos simmered. The Santa Suite had washed pink, guests were cancelling by the hour and our caterer sat at home with no power. An event of this magnitude had never been attempted and I wondered to myself "Would this day be resented?" With all my Christmas Baubles in the air I could do nothing but contemplate the wet wintry air. It is December in Durban and in true Bright Eyes fashion, nothing was going to plan.



Guests arrived, early enough, almost an hour. This was the ice breaker I needed to shake off my Christmas sour. With fresh coffee flowing and cookies galore I welcomed familiar faces at the door. So many showed up in more ways than one it quickly became obvious that today would be fun. The rooms were bursting, and the house was vibrating with love and happy chatter, it was home and a place that we could all feel mattered.



With the children all set to sing for our crowd, I fought back the tears as they made me so proud. The children sang clear to all we hold dear that we have a place in this world be it far or near.

The thank you needed tissues (a donor for that was an issue). We thanked all our people for the gift they have shared, we learned that there's value in time to be spared. I was proud as punch and cried a whole bunch, I will admit I was relieved when we broke for lunch. The snacks were stacked sky high and Christmas stockings stuffed as thick as my thigh.



When Santa arrived, we were all so surprised as the children were gifted almost everything they listed. I must admit we were saved by Saint Nic as he sent us a Suit for Santa that was not pink (that would have been cute).

The cake was a picture of all that we do here, celebrations were had all around. From lunches to school bags and lollipops in bunches every heart was glad as they left with a goody bag.





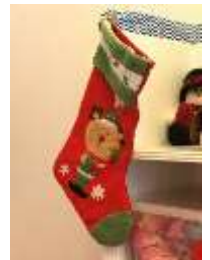
This Christmas was one for the books and if you missed it, I wish I could give a picture of the looks on the faces of guests in their places with tears in their eyes as the children surprised.

I have run out of rhyme and well out of time but let me say this... we ended the year knowing that because of you we are going to be just fine.

A Bright Eyes Christmas is not to be missed so right now make December 4th first on your list. I have a feeling that Christmas 2020 will deliver all this and more, in fact, plenty!

Thank you from the entire Bright Eyes team for the part you played in getting us to the end of 2019. We see you; we love you and we value your time!

Every like, every share, every cent you can spare, every mention of our name helps get our message out there and because you care and we know you are there, we will keep finding children for whom we can care.



Yours sincerely



Carron Strachan
Co-Founder

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to be
at Bright Eyes here today,
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to be
at Bright Eyes here today.

Dashing down the slide
Water her to play
To the swings we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on our tails ring
Making spirits bright
Oh what fun it is to be
Here with you today!