

Merry Christmas Everyone!

December, 2020

By Dr. Derek Conte

We have faced many challenges in 2020: Border tensions, the “Russia” thing, the Impeachment of a President, the conflicting statements from government, bureaucrats and doctors regarding COVID-19, rioting and murder in the streets and now an absolutely chaotic Presidential election.

The fallout seems almost impossible to endure: shutdowns, businesses closed, jobs lost, relationships stressed, suicides, drug abuse, and a feeling the world is changing into something unrecognizable; even unimaginable. A horrible sense of being confined... much of this, in my opinion, could have been avoided. We are in fact being starved of Truth.

I have seen the effects of these current stresses first hand in my patients. It is my job to re-settle their nervous systems and help them continue life with strong health, energy and confidence.

Every once in a great while in history, problems arise that involve every person, making it impossible for them to turn away and remain uninvolved. Too much is at risk, personally and collectively, to simply wait for “others” to engage. It is a time for people to make their voices heard, whatever they believe. Courage breeds courage. Courage guarantees freedom.

Yes, I want everyone to enjoy a very Merry Christmas this year! I have strong faith this will happen. I see a very bright future ahead for us in Smyrna and for all America. Once we get through these rough times I see peace, harmony, and immense prosperity ahead.

So I wish you all a Very Merry Christmas. Please accept the beautiful words from this famous song into your hearts and God’s Blessings with them:

“Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the yuletide gay
From now on our troubles will be miles away

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bow
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.” (written in 1943 by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane)