

# Is Santa Real?

Dear

Thank you for your letter. You asked a very good question: "Are you Santa?"

I know you have wanted the answer to this question for a long time, and I've had to give it careful thought to know just what to say.

The answer is no. I am not Santa. There is no one single Santa.

I am the person who fills your stockings with presents, though.

I also choose and wrap the presents under the tree, the same way my mom did for me, and the same way her mom did for her and you will do for your kids someday.

This could never make any of us Santa though. Santa is lots of and lots of people who keep the spirit of Christmas alive.

He lives in our hearts - not at the North Pole. Santa is the magic and love and spirit of giving to others.

What he does is teach children to believe in something they can't see or touch.

Throughout your life you will need this capacity to believe: in yourself, in your family, in your friends and in God.

You will need to be able to believe in things you can't measure or hold in your hands.

Now you know the secret of how he gets down all of those chimneys on Christmas Eve: he has help from all of the people whose hearts he has filled with joy.

With full hearts, people like me take our turns helping Santa do a job that would otherwise be impossible.

So no, I am not Santa. Santa is love and magic and hope and happiness. I am on his team, and now you are too.



*I love you and I always will.  
Love Mom*

