



The Season's upon us, that magical time  
When we put the star on the tree, polished to shine  
And we shout to our friends with a hearty, "Hello"  
We think of you fondly, we want you to know.

It's been a busy twelve months at HORIZON's work site  
As we process our wood and make sure it's just right  
We are pushing ahead with that familiar old drive  
Staying on top of the game keeps HORIZON alive

For drying more of our wood we've installed a new kiln  
It has vacuum technology. It requires real skill  
Our specialty products are making their mark  
As our wood is transformed into real works of art

We feel ever so strongly that wood can't be beat  
And we're sad that this treasure's now in the back seat  
The industry seems to have been dealt a bad hand  
We are missing old comrades who no longer stand

The rhythms of life keep on rolling around  
Sometimes you're up and other times down  
Yet in spite of the market, HORIZON stands proud  
Proud of our wood. It is good. We will shout it out loud!

As we watch twenty-eleven wind down to its end  
Please know we are happy to call you a friend!

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
From Your Friends at HORIZON