







Soft early spring rains waken nascent buds into gently flourishing anew;
Nurturing droplets lovingly linger to nourish like the gentle dew;
Briefly fragrant flowers thrive in a brilliant display, joyfully seen;
Only to wilt and vanish so quickly, as if they had never been;
Patiently adding small steps into the yet-to-be-fulfilled, day by day;
Incremental changes mostly unnoticed build to the final array;
Willing to wait for summer's arrival, holding firmly to life's vision;
Finally to rejoice bursting forth in glorious fruition.

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