The first fresh blooms burst forth; Spring calls out with new color. Soft scents blossom, as new hopes arise. A renewed promise of life; Renewed growth after Winter slumber; Invites a quiet surety to come. Instilling healing and hope For body and spirit.

Spring flows into Summer. Life continues and cascades Throughout the land; Filling pools with sustenance. The fullness and grandeur of the world, Revealed for glory and splendor; Warmth and coolness join forces, Strengthening body and spirit.

Fall replaces Summer. Colors explode and multiply; Filling the world with treasures, To be stored and remembered. All promise of growth fulfilled; Though Winter looms, Healing and hope will yet Arise and grow anew.

Quiet gentle blankets of snow; Beneath lies rest and respite. Winter follows the colors of Fall, Stark serenity fills the land. Promise and hope slumber below; Sheltered in silent softness. New life unrushed is waiting; Waiting to refresh and renew.