



**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.**