



An Ode To Spring

By Lucy Wall

I've always really enjoyed the changing of the Seasons throughout the year and all of the unique things that each one brings with it. I feel there's always something lovely to be found either in nature or in the surrounding culture that lifts the spirits as the months pass, helping to keep life feeling fresh.

As the Summer of 2020 was beginning to fade and Autumn started to appear, I felt inspired to write a series of poems that would express my love and appreciation for nature's constantly changing beauty. I hope these little poems and the pictures they create can bring joy to the heart and highlight God's goodness as He blesses us each year with such wonderful, God-reflecting glory!

My seasonal collection of poems of course begins with "An Ode To Spring."

Oh how I love the Seasons, especially the Spring,
When life begins to blossom and birds begin to sing!
Butter coloured daffodils cloak the ground once more
As hyacinths and crocuses burst forth just like before!

At last the bleak of winter is replaced by hints of green
As fresh and vivid leaves unfold and new life can be seen!
The landscape reawakens as tulips kiss the sun
While shoots and buds speak promises of glory yet to come!

Oh how I love the Springtime with it's scented, softer breeze.
When cotton candy petals bloom on cherry blossom trees.
Squirrels chase flirtatiously as swans begin to nest,
It really is a time we see all nature at it's best.

As butterflies and honeybees flutter to and fro
The hope of warmer, brighter days soon begins to grow.
A glorious revival that lifts the heart and mind!
A better antidote to stress is very hard to find.

Oh how I love the Springtime and all the pretty sights,
The thrill of new beginnings and the longer, lighter nights.
The fresh exhilaration and the joy that it can bring,
Oh how I love the Seasons! Especially the Spring!

Song of Solomon 2:11-12

*"For lo, the winter is past,
The rain is over and gone.
The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of singing has come,
And the voice of the turtledove
Is heard in our land."*