

Winter Brings the Spring

by Dennis Payton Knight

Winter brings the Spring.

Fields newly planted, apple trees and cherry trees in bloom,
Crocus and daffodils peeking through the snow,
Rivers filling, forests in new leaf, lawns awaking,
The welcome aroma of the first mown grass,
The chirr of the early robin getting the worm,
Flickers going to work, finches practicing their tunes,
Shadows of Canadian geese seeking new green spaces,
Ducklings in parade, and bunnies venturing from bushes,
Celebrating Creation with newborn life.

Spring brings the Summer.

Fields of green, rosebuds, daisies and lilacs,
Dandelions and thunderstorms,
Peaches and watermelon, corn on the cob,
Picnics, baseball, parades and fireworks,
Swimming pools and roller skates,
Long days, hot days, dog days and hot dog days,
Running through the sprinkler,
Fireflies and barbecues into the night,
Celebrating Creation by living.

Summer brings the Autumn.

Fields in harvest, barn dances, apple pie, pumpkin pie,
School days, golden days, county fairs,
Football games, Homecoming games, World Series,
Falling leaves, raking leaves, jumping in the piles,
Dewy mornings, frosty mornings, early snow,
Cooler days, cooler nights,
Pumpkins and goblins, tricking and treating,
Cranberries, turkey, giblets in the gravy, and
Celebrating Creation in Thanksgiving.

Autumn brings the Winter.

Fields at rest, winter wonderlands forming,
Blustery winds, cold winter nights,
Cold winter days, rosy cheeks, skates and skis,
Early darkness lit by the candles of Hanukkah and Christmas,
The gathering of families and friends, Midnight Mass,
Celebrating Creation in the spirit of sharing.

And soon, Winter brings the Spring.