

# SPRING ARRIVES TODAY

At last, she is making her entrance. The fairest of the Four Sisters arrives at 12:57 p.m. EDT today. We welcome you, O princess of the seasons.

With her, this beautiful maiden of the climatic quartet brings ...

- The rebirth of nature, whose works have lain cold and dead since the chill winds of autumn.
- Artfully crafted buttercups, their golden heads bobbing and weaving in gentle March breezes.
- Yellow-garbed forsythia bushes that salute her return.
- White and pink dogwood blooms, with red-tinged petals forming a cross to remind the passerby of the crucifixion of our Lord.
- Lush green carpets for yards – and cantankerous wild onion that plague them.
- Royal redbud trees, splashing blazes of fiery color throughout drab woodlands.
- An influx of red-breasted robins and orange-chested bluebirds to dot the lawns and limbs of trees.
- A renewal of man's courtship with the great outdoors.
- A fresh expectancy for a happier life.
- A rejoicing over the artistry of the Master Painter.
- A reawakening of deep-seated feelings of love – of man for nature, of man for his creator, of man for woman.



We've missed you, O Spring.

It is good to embrace you again.

*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 the land (Song of Solomon 2:11-12 NKJV).*

– Beecher Hunter