

Springtime Wonder

There's just something about springtime that lifts the spirits, bringing hope and encouragement after the drabness of winter. Even in health care, more often than not, people with illnesses – if they can make it through the snow and cold of December, January and February – find new life in the warmth of the sun and the vivid colors of the flowers. I am refreshed every time I look out the window of my office or home to admire the rainbow hues of tulips and pansies. And I am eager for the pink petals of the dogwood trees in the yard to make their appearance.

A poem by Marilyn Ferguson certainly captures my fancy:

*The sky has never looked so blue,
Never a breeze so sweet,
Flowers burst forth in brilliant array
As April comes to greet.*

*The trees stand tall in their glory,
Tender leaves cover limbs once bare,
Yards filled with laughing children;
Can you match the splendor there?*

*There is nothing quite as pleasant
As a walk in springtime hours;
The bees even harmonize with life
As they drift among the flowers.*

*A golden rainbow after a storm,
Beauty beyond compare
A taste of heaven here on earth,
With green grass everywhere.*

*God softly whispers to us
As gentle rains caress
The countryside with drops of life
In such pure tenderness.*

*And if you listen close enough,
I'm sure that He'll impart
The freshness of spring upon your soul
And a flower in your heart.*

And that, dear friends, is my prayer for you today.

--Beecher Hunter