

The *Princess* Arrives

Spring arrived today, officially at 12:15 p.m. EDT. New life is bursting out all around us.

We welcome you, O princess of the seasons. With her, this fairest maiden of the climatic quartet brings ...

- The rebirth of nature, whose works have lain cold and dead since the chill winds of autumn.
- Beautiful buttercups, their golden heads bobbing and weaving in gentle March breezes.
- Majestic tulips, adorned in splendid raiment, their heads held high as they command eye-catching wonder.
- White and pink dogwood blooms, with red-tinged petals forming a cross to remind the viewer of the crucifixion of our Lord.
- Lush green carpets for lawns – and cantankerous wild onions that plague them.
- Regal redbud trees, bringing a blaze of fiery color to drab woodlands.
- An influx of red-breasted robins and orange-chested bluebirds perching on fences and limbs of trees.
- A noticeable lilt in the voices of casual conversation.
- A renewal of man’s courtship with the great outdoors.
- A fresh expectancy for a happier life.
- 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’s good to see you again, and to run hand in hand across the meadows, through gurgling, winding streams, and along mountain slopes while our time together remains.

The joy you bring is incalculable and stimulating – to the mind and to the heart.



– Beecher Hunter