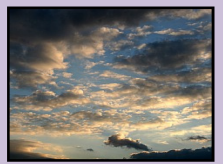




# February Thoughts



*The first month of the year has gone  
Does it hold precious memories,  
Or filled with doom and gloom  
Through the dark winter days?*



*In the past folk had the patience  
So lacking in this modern age;  
With no time to enjoy the day  
As they turn another page.*



*It really all depends on how  
You chose to spend the hours;  
Sitting deep in total misery  
Or out looking for the flowers.*



*Nature doesn't work that way  
The old rules still hold fast;  
The four seasons come and go  
As they have done in the past.*



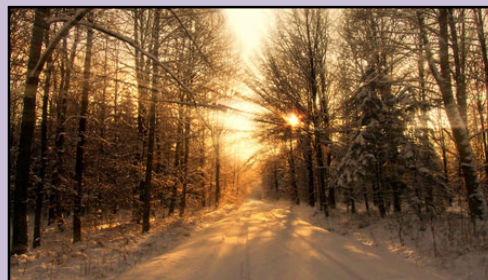
*The pretty snowdrops and aconite  
Can cheer hearts with their show;  
Still blooming to perfection  
No matter what the elements throw.*



*Man has changed so many things  
With power and rules they scheme;  
Yet are unable to change the laws  
The ones that are Supreme.*



*The sun is shining somewhere  
And 'twill shine here, as before;  
The waiting will be worth it  
We will enjoy it all the more.*



*And this is as it should be  
We still need Our Father's hand;  
To guide us on our journey  
Through life spent in our birth land.*

*By Eila Webster 2016*

