

# May Reflections



*I think of May as blossom time  
Trees all decked in pink and white;  
In Parks and lining pathways  
They create a breath-taking sight.*

*Bringing thought of first love  
Fragile, wonderful and new;  
It didn't matter how it ended  
The memories live on all life through.*

*There is no emotion greater  
Even though it ends in tears;  
It is something you don't feel again  
Through all your adult years.*

*Love in later years is different  
May brings a bright new start;  
Now is the time to take control  
Yes! We can all take part.*



*It doesn't matter about age  
Or all the silver in your hair;  
May gives that vital spark  
To all hearts beating there.*

*Women would wash their faces  
In dew on the 1<sup>st</sup> of May;  
T'was said to make them beautiful  
A ritual unknown today.*

*Studying the months is fascinating  
Each one has a tale to tell;  
Pulling you closer to nature  
To find they all serve you well.*

By Eila Webster

