



# May Blossom



*May is the month of blossom,  
Flowers are blooming everywhere;  
Urging us to get outdoors,  
As their perfume fills the air.*



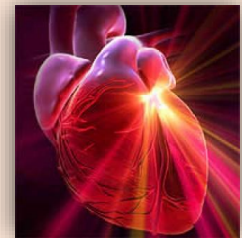
*As you sow weed reap and hoe,  
Your pain and troubles cease;  
You blend in with the Universe,  
And find an inner peace.*



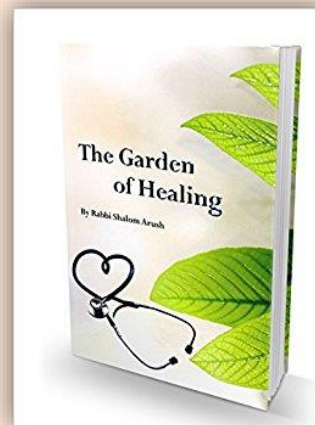
*To tidy the winter garden,  
You get out spade, graip and hoe;  
And find a surge of energy,  
With new strength to have a go.*



*Like an ever-beating heart,  
That surges through your veins;  
Taking away impurities,  
'til only the good remains.*



*There is healing in a garden,  
For as you till the soil;  
You feel the pull of nature,  
And touch the hand of God.*



*The here and now just fade away,  
Forgotten as you toil;  
Caught up in an ageless time,  
To find healing in the soil.*

*By Eila Webster*

