

June is the month of Roses



*June is the month of Roses,
Blooming freely everywhere;
Filling hearts this joyful season,
When love is in the air.*



*Maybe you'll never become a star,
With letters attached to your name;
But in real life you are a Doer,
And so worthy of a claim.*

*As we leave the winter behind,
For warm and dry days in the sun;
You find the benefit is remarkable,
It is pure joy for everyone.*



*You carry on year after year,
Working happily with your lot;
You are loved and respected,
So you will never be forgot.*



*Suddenly your energy is restored,
And ready to tackle anything;
Eager now to do your best,
Whatever the day may bring.*

*Much better than letters top of a page,
That can forgotten lie;
You'll keep on blooming like the Rose,
For your roots will never die.*

*You are sure to find a niche in life,
In which you can excel;
Keep on trying different things,
Till you find what you do well.*



By Eila Webster

