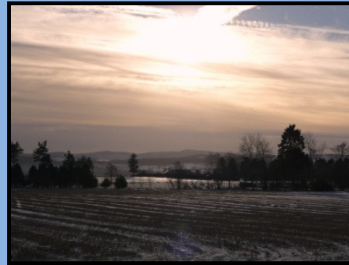


February ... The Birthday Month



*February is the birthday month
Though the earth is cold and bare
Lying underneath the snow and Ice
New growth is now stirring there.*

*Far down below and still unseen
Under the winter's ice and snow
There comes a large surge of rebirth
When bulbs and seeds begin to grow.*

*It affects all of us here as well
You can feel its power in your heart
You find new energy and joy returns
As the dark and dreary days depart.*

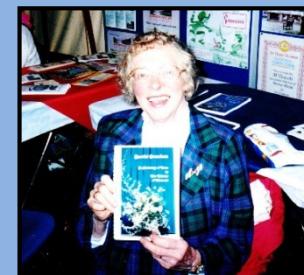
*For the sun is getting stronger now
Snowdrops pop up through the snow
The signs of new life are beckoning
You'll find this wherever you go.*



*Birds are singing now in the trees
Gardens are showing a hint of green
Nature is busy painting pictures
That are so tranquil and serene.*

*February is the shortest month
Yet it is the one that holds the key
That wakens up a whole new world
To folk just like you and me.*

*Yes! February has a special role
For a month not just for a day
It keeps on bringing us new life
A yearly lasting Real Birthday.*



Eila Webster.