

# Our Changing Seasons



*Our seasons now are changing,  
It seems like that to me,  
January already half-way in,  
And still no snow you see.*



*But care doesn't stop there,  
It carries on all year;  
Bringing lighter moments too,  
To fill our hearts with cheer.*

*Oh! I am not complaining,  
But I still think it is queer;  
To not see any white stuff,  
Lying on the ground this year.*



*Growth is now in evidence,  
As plants begin to grow;  
Spring is round the corner,  
So let's - Get Up and Go !*



*There'll be time for ice and shivers,  
E'er February gets a hold;  
Filling Lakes and Rivers,  
As it has done in days of 'Olde'.*



*By Eila Webster*

*Yes! The years go on unending,  
They are all mapped out and planned;  
Given to the human race,  
From our Heavenly Father's hand.*

