

SPRING

Spring is the time of year when life begins again in nature. It turns toward distant but certain renewal. It is the time of rebirth. Life, after a dormant season bursts forth with a rush like a mighty wind. All nature adorns the earth with its beauty. It is as if time is short and things must be done quickly in order for greater accomplishments to be achieved. It is almost incomprehensible to understand how life produces creations of varied designs in the image of its predecessors and gives them the power to repeat themselves for generations to come.

Nature is a sculptor and shapes all living things: an artist that designs every leaf, colors every flower, and the plumage of every bird.

The sounds of the earth from the springtime cheepings of the frogs, the roar of the lions, and the music of each bird singing its love songs; are as breath taking as the morning sunrise. The sounds of the earth come forth as refreshed as the sparkle of the morning dew. To see and hear the beauties and sounds of nature is to know that God is in his heaven and all is well with his world.

HMW