

Leaving Winter Behind

Dress the empty branches, God,
So trees again are green;
Cover grounds with emerald grass
So color can again be seen.
Give us spots of purple, yellow,
Blue and pink and red.
Remind us that the bleakest winter
Does not mean the Earth is dead.

Bring the warm sun closer to us,
Let us feel its heat.
Let the birds return with song,
Their music is so sweet.
Let your waters fall from heaven,
Filling lakes and streams,
Showing us that life can be
So much more than it might seem.

Give us breezes, gardens, children
Laughing as they play.
Show us that as darkest nights can't
Prevent the day,
Spring is finally here again,
And that means Easter, too.
Show to us the empty tomb,
Then help us, in our joy, find You.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

A Happy Holiday

The bunny hops,
The eggs are dropped
And children rush to find them.
An added treat
Of candy sweet
He leaves, then hops away.

Churches bulge with happy people,
Bells of joy peal from the steeple,
And singing fills the air.
Fragrant flowers flatter women,
And feasts of plenty fill the men.
Love is so strong this day.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

All agony, fear and sorrow,
All suffering has passed away.
Today You burst the gates of Hell;
This is Easter Day!

The cross is but a memory,
A symbol of your death and pain.
Yet now that cross is empty, Lord.
Jesus Christ, You live again!

I have witnessed loss and death,
I have felt bereft, alone.
I understand the way they felt
Before they saw the stone.

The stone was rolled away, my Lord,
And you were alive again;
And You are alive today, my Lord,
Just as You were then.

Now the Darkness holds no fear for us,
You take us Home with You.
We celebrate with eggs, flowers,
Feasts and prayers of thanks for You.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

HAPPY EASTER, EVERYONE.