

Spring Brings Joy

Many branches still are barren,
But that's all about to change.
Light green shoots are creeping outward,
All our lives to rearrange.

Such a fresh and lovely color
Will surround us everywhere.
Spring green says the cold of winter
Finally left, the weather is fair.

The birds sing joyful melodies,
The gentle breezes blow our hair,
Cocoons will soon be hanging empty,
As wings of butterflies fill the air.

Brooks and springs add to the music
That tugs the troubles from our hearts,
As flowers don their hats of color
To add them to God's strokes of art.

Spring is a little late it seems,
But coming in pokey or as quick as a dart,
As tree branches garb in glorious color,
Our lips spread wide with joy at its start.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

Hey Mom,
Few others on this Earth
Can move the mountain of a mind,
The courage of a heart,
The will to seek and find.
I still feel your touch in everything I do,
And so on this, your special day,
I offer thanks to you.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

A Christian's Prayer

Father, warm my voice with laughter,
Let compassion clear my sight,
With charity cleanse my memory,
Let love and forgiveness be my might.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

Soldier, Soldier

Soldier, Soldier, passing by,
Raise our colors, watch them fly.
Listen, soldiers, to our cheer
For you above and you still here.
We offer honor, praise and prayer,
For we're still breathing freedom's air.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*