

The Cold of Winter

The cold of Winter has vanished at last;
Icy dread is in the past.
The third day brought a golden dawn;
Fears, and tears and death are gone.

I can laugh the gloom away
Every hour of every day,
For though it tries to steal my soul,
Your light redeems, and makes me whole.

I imagine your torture this time each year,
I feel your pain and taste your tears,
Yet You only allow me a gentle touch,
When You felt such cruelty and suffered so much!

I can hardly believe what You did for me,
But it binds me fiercely with love to Thee.
My Lord, I laugh, and sing and pray,
Because You lived then and still live today.

Blest are the sunshine, the brooks and the trees,
The animals, birds, meadows and seas,
The people, and all other gifts on this Earth,
You, Your life, Your death, Your rebirth.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

Easter Eggs

Easter Eggs and jelly beans declare it's Easter morn;
Chocolate rabbits picked from baskets have their plastic torn.
Then pretty clothes put on for Jesus, bring a smile to old and young,
As pews are filled, and prayers are made and favorite hymns are sung.

Happy Easter, Everyone

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

Leave, Leaves

Dead and darkened leaves
Are still upon some trees,
But most skip quickly with the breeze
To where I worked upon my knees
To give the flower stems a chance
To grow and bloom and thus enchant.
Here the brown leaves cease their dance
And cover up my pretty plants.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*