

## **Hidden**

Curled up inside a long dark Winter lies Spring  
She sleeps peacefully, waiting for the warmth of the sun  
And the light of the slowly lengthening days to wake her  
Her secret is the promise of new life  
She holds it close until the time is right.

One magical day buds start to form and in time  
They open, giving us flowers of cream and yellow and pink  
A fresh green haze embroiders the branches of trees  
As leaves stretch out in their perfect pointed shapes - lime and eau de  
nil and emerald  
Gentle showers encourage this carnival of colour, leaving sparkling  
drops hanging on the branches of trees in the welcome sunshine

And if the day is still and quiet, there is birdsong  
Trills and runs and long single notes echoing around the garden and  
hanging in the air, just ringing with joy  
A winged symphony joining the celebration of growth and renewal

So Spring emerges and claims her right to rule for the next few weeks  
She is welcomed with acclamation by every living thing  
Her smile is the warmth that spreads over all the earth  
To nurture and encourage, to prepare us for her sister Summer

**Jan Rees April 2024**

