

January 26

With midnight chimes and fireworks, the new year has begun

The first page on the calendar, a new book - chapter one

Its many opportunities just waiting to be found

Like daffodils and snowdrops still sleeping in the ground

Ice and snow surround us, and only while it lasts

Snowscapes hold us spellbound, but snow is melting fast

With longer hours of daylight, we look for bluer skies

With warmth and light now growing, our spirits start to rise

The year is inching forward on its journey to the Spring

The regular renewal so much energy to bring

Shoots and buds are everywhere as new life stirs and grows

The cycle ever turning through all life's highs and lows

But the world is such a troubled place as five turns into six

So many conflicts here and there that will take time to fix

Some will say “ ‘twas ever thus” and that may well be true

But strive to fix them still we must for peace to rule anew.

