



In the Time of Quiet

*No one told the daffodils about the pause to spring,
And no one told the birds to roost and asked them not to
sing.*

*No one asked the lazy bee to cease his bumbling round,
And no one stopped the bright green shoots emerging
through the ground.*

*No one told the sap to rest, deep within the wood,
And stop the sleepy trees from waking, wreathed about
in bud.*

*No one told the sky to douse its brightest shades of blue,
And stop the scudding clouds from puffing headlong
into view.*

*No one asked the lambs to still the springs beneath their
feet,*

*To stop their rapid rush and quiet each joyful bleat
No one told the stream to halt its gurgle or its flow,
And warned the playful breezes, not to gust and blow.
No one asked the raindrops not to fall upon the earth.*

*And fail to quench the soil in the season of rebirth/
Remember what you value, remember who is dear,
Close the doors to danger and keep your family near.
In the quiet all around us take the time to sit and stare,
And wonder at the glory unfurling everywhere.*

*Look towards the future, after the ordeal,
And keep faith in Mother Nature's power and will to
heal.*