

Three River Birches

Spring is coming now,
eight years into a new
and fresh millennium.

Three strong river birches,
tall and magnificent,
branch out, awaiting it.

Like three tall girls I know,
Hannah, Sarah, Stina,
statuesque with promise.

Time cannot hold them back,
from the budding process--
Spring in nature and life.

Blest be the tie that binds
our hearts in Christian love.
It's Spring in all of life.

Blessed, too, the Giver
who plans and gives to each
fresh hope beyond today.