

## More Time Passes

Winter's over,  
Mud's everywhere.  
Sprigs of green lighten hearts.  
Farmers plan for summer's bounty.

Let us plan for springtime party,  
Neighbors gather for birthday gala  
Honoring Bessie, John and Amah Lou  
With ice cream, cake and our good wishes.

Busy days are soon upon us,  
Up before dawn until after dusk.  
Plowing, planting in rich dark soil.  
Then milk the cows and call it a day.

Days of Summer  
Morph into Autumn's  
Crisp fragrant air.  
Tell that Thanksgiving is near.

Where did the year go?!  
We're ready for another!