

## IV. Surprising Moments of Springtime

Unexpectedly, spring buds forth once again with wonder and beauty.  
The air fresh as the morning dew gladdens the heart and soul,  
The long, cold, winter now forgotten.

Barren trees one day, budding sprouts the next.  
The landscapes filled with so much newness,  
overshadowing those brief memories of a sad and harsh winter.  
Trees and plants, no longer the same as before,  
have changed and grown, and so have I.

I am overtaken with euphoric delight,  
for barren dead-like branches bring forth new life.  
Nature entertains me. This is a sacred time.

I pause to remember those yesterdays  
of that cruel winter of loss that now seems so long ago.  
I have survived.

Like nature, it is a season of new beginnings.  
Through my loss I better understand that chilling wintertime of my life.  
I still ponder about what will be,  
but I am confident in this new season.

I feel hope.