

Tony Thinking Aloud cxi

There are a number of special days in the month of March beginning on the first of the month, with the Patron Saint of Wales. David Daffodils will be worn throughout the country and beyond. The Leek however is the other symbol. Worn by the Prince of Wales and many other patriots. Let's hope they will be available with the vegetable shortages this year!

Wednesday, March is with us, so watch out for the March winds!

The gardens have not been as bright so quickly this year, there were just a couple of daffodils struggling for a while in my garden but by the end of the month, or well before, everywhere will be transformed yellow.

Locally we should remember that Thursday March 2nd is Saint Chad's Day the Patron Saint of our Cathedral Church at Lichfield.

I had a yellow envelop drop through my door today to support the Marie Curie Great Daffodil Appeal. I have a daffodil emblem to stick on my coat and am reminded of the charity supports the terminally ill, the families and close friends giving immediate care. (Folk often forgotten unless you are actually giving the support and care). You can find out more or give support to the appeal right now by visiting <https://www.mariecurie.org.uk/daffodil/donate> or by calling 0800 716 146.

So we watch the month progress – daisies whiten the fields, dandelions will add to the yellow of the month. Look out on the floor of the woodland copse for wood anemones, folklore tells us that the woodland fairy folk sleep in the flower at night which is why wood anemones curl their petals at sundown! Rooks are busy about their nests.

A busy month of waking up, reflected in World Wildlife Day – March 3rd – to celebrate the world's wild animals and plants. To have awareness of the multitude of benefits that conservation provides people.

We can so easily forget nature – the world in which we live. Remember earlier in the year we were too thinking about this in just the same way. We share this world with each other as together we benefit.

This weather wisdom comes from my family - perhaps from Sussex.

March winds and April showers bring forth the sweet May flowers.