

Tony Thinking Aloud cxliv

March winds and April showers bring forth the sweet May flowers, I have heard my mother say that so many times. Words of hope in my childhood in the war years. Words of hope are always helpful and encouraging – as if it would not always be like it was with the sirens and blackout!

--- And as we have been thinking over the month's, nature in all its various seasons is there regardless and moves us on ... a beacon of hope.

We have the same hope as April arrives – you may think of April Fools' Day – and all the tricks that can be played before 12 Noon. It is difficult to trace the real reason for it all – it has been happening for years!

April in quiet meadows, the cowslips hang their deep yellow heads. Spring brings sunshine and flowers – the sweet May flowers ... Goldilocks guild the woods and moist places, speedwells show blue on the cornfields, but not so much in recent years! However, the trees blossom before the leaves comes out. The beautiful blossom in my garden is just coming, I wish it would stay longer.

So much will happen in April, butterflies are to be seen, often glimpse of a hedgehog in some quiet lane, birds nesting as everything is preparing for summer.

The month of April this year takes us up to Easter. Those who observe lent and Holy Week have a feeling to rejoice when Good Friday is over and Easter with us again. We will think more about that next week.