

Spring

By Jeanni Ritchie

The ground has thawed

Winter has ended

In the tangled web of weeds

Emerging from the frozen ground

There are colorful bulbs

Beginning to sprout

No amount of trampling

Whether deliberate or inadvertent

Can prevent the promise

Of new life arising

This unexpected beginning

Providing a message of hope

To a soul that had been dying

After a season of sorrow

And loss and pain

The blooms are radiant

The broken pieces of glass

Fashioned into a sparkling mirrorball

Spinning over the dance floor

Of my restored heart

Laughter erupts

A fire rekindled

It grows and spreads  
Like an untamed inferno  
Providing warmth to those  
Who seek its comfort  
And burns to those  
Who try to put it out

It is a new dawn  
A new day  
The Spring awakening  
Illuminating the darkness  
Of the sins of the past  
And injustices of the present  
The sun shines brightly  
On the good and the bad  
Just like the rain  
Which falls on the just and the unjust

I dance in the puddles  
My hands make mudpies  
The childlike wonder  
Seeking the world of my youth

It appears to be gone  
But I know it is there  
Hidden in the darkness  
Like an underground crop  
Biding its time  
Until it's fully formed

And ready to emerge  
Like a butterfly appearing  
From a world-weary chrysalis

Spring has arrived  
The cold is no more  
Bask in its glory  
Rejoice in its promise