

Feb 2

If Candlemas be fair and bright
Winter will take another flight
If Candlemas Day be cloud and rain,
Winter is gone and will not come again

THE 365 NATURE JOURNAL

There is always
room for more
poetry in life!

Feb 8

Red Sky at night
Shepherd's delight
Red sky in the morning
Shepherd's warning

June 6

Buttercups and Daisies -
O the pretty flowers!
Coming ere the springtime,
To tell of sunny hours.
When the trees are leafless;
When the fields are bare;
Buttercups and daisies
Spring up here and there.



Jan 18

Look out! Look out!
Jack Frost is about!
He's after our fingers and toes;
And, all through the night,
The jolly little sprite
Is working where nobody knows.

He'll climb each tree,
So nimble is he,
His silvery powder he'll shake;
To windows he'll creep,
And while we're asleep,
Such wonderful pictures he'll make.

Across the grass
He'll merrily pass,
And change all its greenness to white;
Then home he will go,
And laugh, "Ho! Ho! Ho!
What fun I have had in the night!"

Cecily E. Pike

Welcome, yellow buttercups!
Welcome, daisies white!
Ye are in my spirit
Vision'd, a delight!
Coming ere the springtime,
Of sunny hours to tell -
Speaking to our hearts of Him
Who doeth all things well.

Mary Howitt

Sept 19

I think that i shall
never see
a poem as lovely as a
tree

Dec 2 and 23

The little Christmas Tree was born
And dwelt in open air;
It did not guess how bright a dress
Some day its boughs would wear;
Brown cones were all, it thought, a tall
And grown-up Fir would bear.

O little Fir! Your forest home
Is far and far away;
And here indoors these boughs of yours
With coloured balls are gay,
With candle-light, and tinsel bright,
For this is Christmas Day!

A dolly-fairy stands on top,
Till children sleep; then she
(A live one now!) from bough to bough
Goes gliding silently.
Omagic sight, this joyous night!
O laden, sparkling tree!

Cicely Mary Barker

Aug 17

Here's a tree in summer
Here's a tree in winter
Here's a bunch of flowers
Here's the april showers!

