



There's a season
for beginnings
when the world
is fresh and new,
when we shape our dreams
of all the things
we plan and hope to do,
There's a season
for maturing
when we think
and work
and grow ...

There's a season
for the harvesting
of all
we've come to know,
And each successive season
grows still richer
than the last
as treasures
of the present
add to memories
of the past.

Karen Ravn