

*Spring
Greetings*



Budding,



budding,
sprouting,
blossoming,
flowering,

the seeds of
life must die
before the
flowers can
bloom...

Spring

"Unless a seed falls into the ground and dies, it remains alone, but if it dies it will bear much fruit."

John 12:24

How odd that from death comes life...it is like a flower.

A child clenches the tender leafless branch of the cherry tree in her tiny hand, her eyes full of tears... "I think my little tree is dead. It looks like it is dead. It was alive last year, but now it must have died."



*The bud, the tiny sprout
of life, alerts mankind
that the cycle of life is
still in motion...*

*The furry tips of the
willow tree bring
joy to the heart of every
child.*

*But why? Because for
that child,
it is "life from the
dead."*