

## PRAYER for APRIL 2014

### April's Charms

When April scatters charms of primrose gold  
Among the copper leaves in thickets old,  
And singing skylarks from the meadows rise,  
To twinkle like black stars in sunny skies;



When I can hear the small woodpecker ring  
Time on a tree for all the birds that sing;  
And hear the pleasant cuckoo, loud and long --  
The simple bird that thinks two notes a song;

When I can hear the woodland brook, that could  
Not drown a babe, with all his threatening mood;  
Upon these banks the violets make their home,  
And let a few small strawberry blossoms come:



When I go forth on such a pleasant day,  
One breath outdoors takes all my cares away;  
It goes like heavy smoke, when flames take hold  
Of wood that's green and fill a grate with gold.

William Henry Davies

*Lord awaken us to see the beauty of your world  
as it wakes up in springtime.  
Let us praise you from our hearts.*