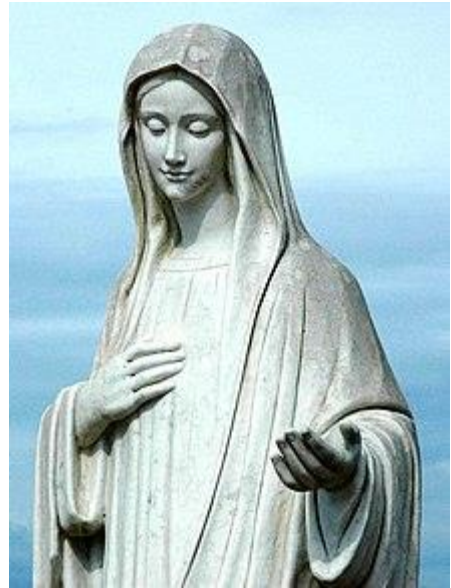


## PRAYER / REFLECTION for MAY 2022

Bring Flowers of the Rarest  
Bring flow'rs of the fairest,  
Bring flow'rs of the rarest,  
From garden and woodland  
And hillside and vale;  
Our full hearts are swelling,  
Our Glad voices telling  
The praise of the loveliest  
Rose of the vale.

O Mary! we crown thee with blossoms today,  
Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May,  
O Mary! we crown thee with blossoms today,  
Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May.



### **The First of May** by Annette Wynne

If I could stay up late no doubt  
I'd catch the buds just bursting out;  
And up from every hidden root  
Would jump a tiny slender shoot;  
I wonder how seeds learn the way,  
They always know the very day—  
The pretty, happy first of May;  
If I could stay up then, no doubt  
I'd catch the buds just bursting out.

### **May Is Pretty, May Is Mild** by Annette Wynne

May is pretty, May is mild,  
Dances like a happy child;  
Sing out, robin; spring out, flowers;  
April went with all her showers,  
And the world is green again;  
Come out, children, to the glen,  
To the meadows, to the wood,  
For the earth is clean and good,  
And the sky is clear and blue,  
And bright May is calling you!  
May is pretty, May is mild,  
Dances like a happy child,  
On a blessed holiday,  
Come out, children, join the play!

