

"Christ dwells in every creature." ~ St. Brigid of Ireland



Saint Brigid

The dandelion lights its spark
Lest Brigid find the wayside dark,
And Brother Wind comes rollicking
For joy that she has brought the spring
Young lambs and little furry folk
Seek shelter underneath her cloak.

W.M.L.G.



Candlemas Day



*If Candlemas Day be fair and bright, Winter will have another flight,
But if it be dark with clouds and rain, Winter is gone, and will not come again.*

