

Life is Like Four Seasons

There are reasons for life's four seasons.
They teach us to live and how to give.

First comes the Spring time in your life.
It's the time to grow, which seems forever slow.
You want to be thirteen and then sixteen.
You want to finish school, so you are no longer a little fool.

By the time you are twenty-five you go on to
Summer time.
You move on to Summer when you meet your lover.
You get married, have a family and home which is your own.
To some, Summer never comes, but to those that it does how lucky they are to see another
season go by.

Now you are fifty and that is so nifty.
"Oh," you say, "Autumn time is here,"
And how fast Spring and Summer disappeared.

Autumn time is to enjoy and get ready for retirement, Because that is the assignment for this
time of the seasons.
Now when you look back, you think: Did I always stay on track, or did I let the time lack?
Well, I think I did my best and I can sit back and let my mind rest. I'm happy I lived this long
and I am ready for Winter to come with a song.

It seems that I just winked, for Winter to come so quick. I am so lucky to still be here and wait
for Winter's end to come, which is very near.
Winter is the time of life to think of all other seasons and their reasons why I am still here.
That I still have the ability to look forward to eternity.
It is a good feeling and, to me, it has clear meaning why life has four seasons and their reasons.

God has been my guide in all the seasons and now as Winter is coming closer to it's end,
I'm looking forward to a season with God that never ends.

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