



Welcome to 2022

First Newsletter of the year

Hope everyone had a wonderful Christmas.

The New Year has begun, whether it came in with a party and a lot of noise or crept in whilst you were unaware. It's here.

Full of mystery and potential. The year ahead is what we make it.

Let us make the New Year full of joy and happiness and fun. Take advantage of every opportunity that life presents you with.

Jan Mugrahbi recited this rhyme to me to be included in this newsletter.

A chicken is a useful bird

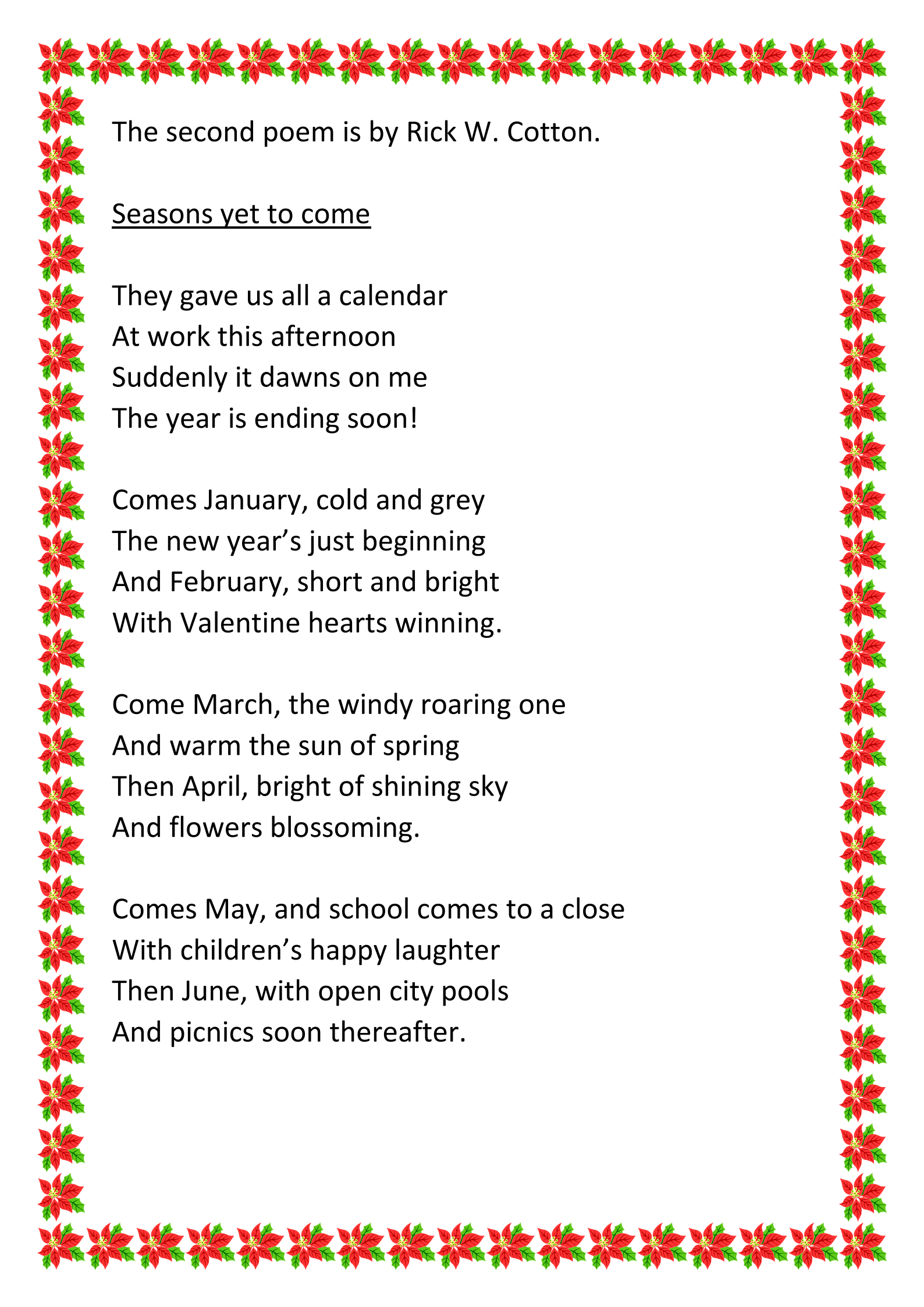
The good cook said

The first of our two poems this month is an acrostic poem.

Happy times for one and all
Another descent of crystal ball
Pretty girls with spirits high
Party till the time is nigh
Yearn for man's lips to kiss

New Year comes in state of bliss
Everyone sings Auld Lang Syne
Waving goodbye, to lost year's time

Year of hope, this one they pray
Evening lasts till break of day
Another year comes to make a stand
Resolutions made, in sincerity planned.



The second poem is by Rick W. Cotton.

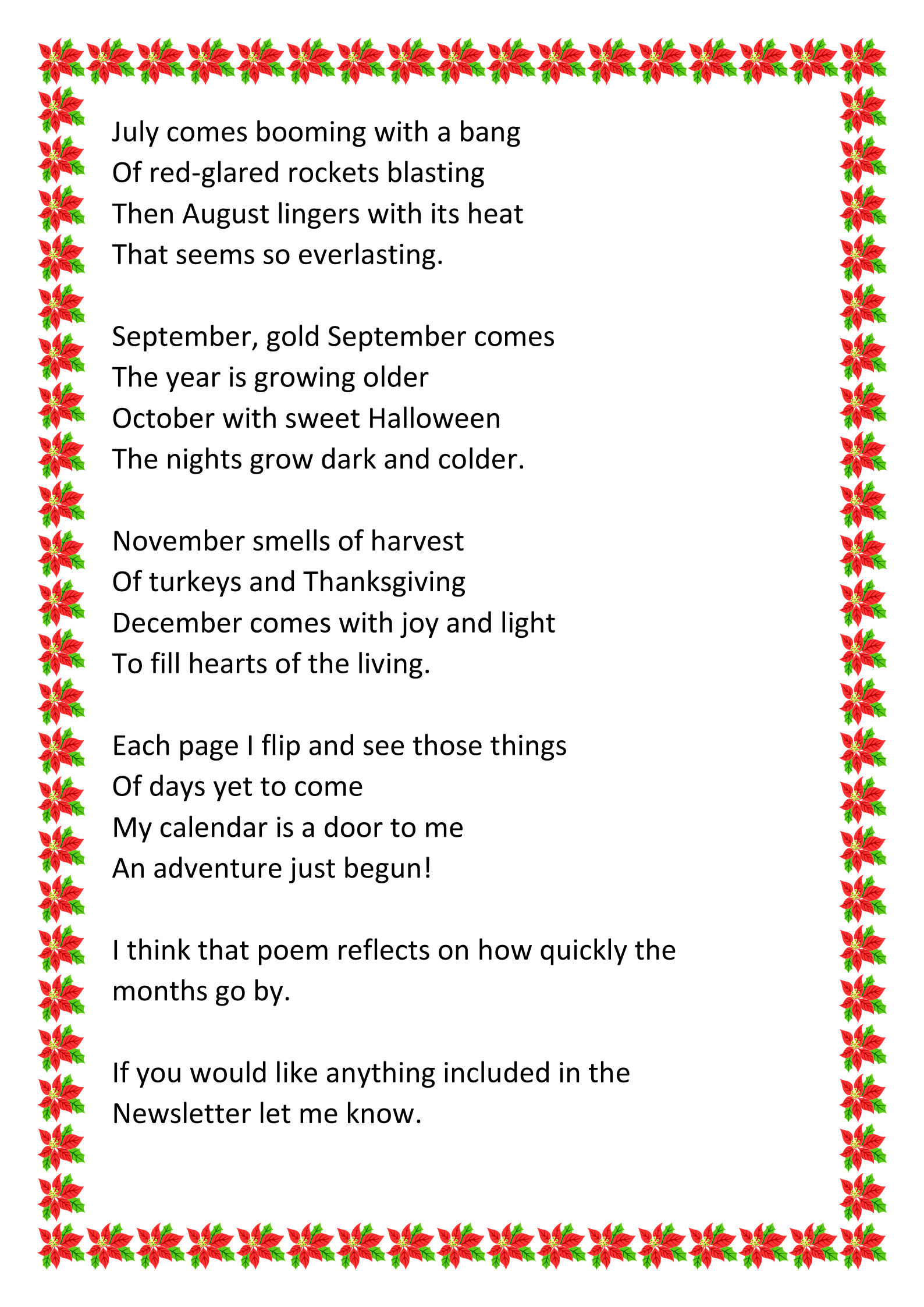
Seasons yet to come

They gave us all a calendar
At work this afternoon
Suddenly it dawns on me
The year is ending soon!

Comes January, cold and grey
The new year's just beginning
And February, short and bright
With Valentine hearts winning.

Come March, the windy roaring one
And warm the sun of spring
Then April, bright of shining sky
And flowers blossoming.

Comes May, and school comes to a close
With children's happy laughter
Then June, with open city pools
And picnics soon thereafter.



July comes booming with a bang
Of red-glared rockets blasting
Then August lingers with its heat
That seems so everlasting.

September, gold September comes
The year is growing older
October with sweet Halloween
The nights grow dark and colder.

November smells of harvest
Of turkeys and Thanksgiving
December comes with joy and light
To fill hearts of the living.

Each page I flip and see those things
Of days yet to come
My calendar is a door to me
An adventure just begun!

I think that poem reflects on how quickly the
months go by.

If you would like anything included in the
Newsletter let me know.

