

Snowflakes Gently Floating

by John Buxton

Winter has truly arrived
another day window watching
observing the first snowflakes gently floating by outside
glistening white ice crystals
a multitude of shapes and sizes
transform my garden into a dreamlike wonderland
I desire to feel those frozen delicate feathers on my face
to appreciate the beauty and simplicity
of nature's intricate form.

Sheltered warmth and comfort inside
overshadows my love of winter
a hallowed time where Mother Nature sleeps
scattered pine cones, the crisp rustle of leaves
fading to mustard yellow, orange and purple
the rush of cold air like a dragon on breath
the brush of soft wool on skin
steaming hot chocolate, warm spiced mulled wine to share
the anticipation and vibrancy of Christmas fayre.

Put on your hat, scarf, coat and gloves
join me on a winter nature walk
to spot a robin, a squirrel foraging
marvel at the holly bush, swans upon lake and pond
share with me the snowflakes falling
catching crystals cascading from the atmosphere
arms outstretched, head raised high
looking up into a dazzling sky
'tis the season of peace, light and kindness.

One snowflake on my rosy-red cheek
will stir a thousand festive memories of winters past
and in a moment of exhilaration
shape feelings of being truly alive
reigniting a passion for winter's curiosity
let's embrace nature's hibernation together
before the snow melts away
chiming church bells beckon us to venture outside
where the spirit of Christmas and enchantment of nature
are present for all to share and see.

Warmest Wishes For A Happy Festive Season From Dementia Concern



**Dementia
Concern**

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