



**A bud of hope lingers in the heart,  
Eagerly waiting for a new start.  
On this morning, ready to bloom,  
To drive away all thought of gloom.**

**Though Tempus fugit doth ring true,  
As surely as the morning dew,  
God fills the garden with good cheer,  
In the bloom of another 'New Year'.**

***Rosa 'New Year'***