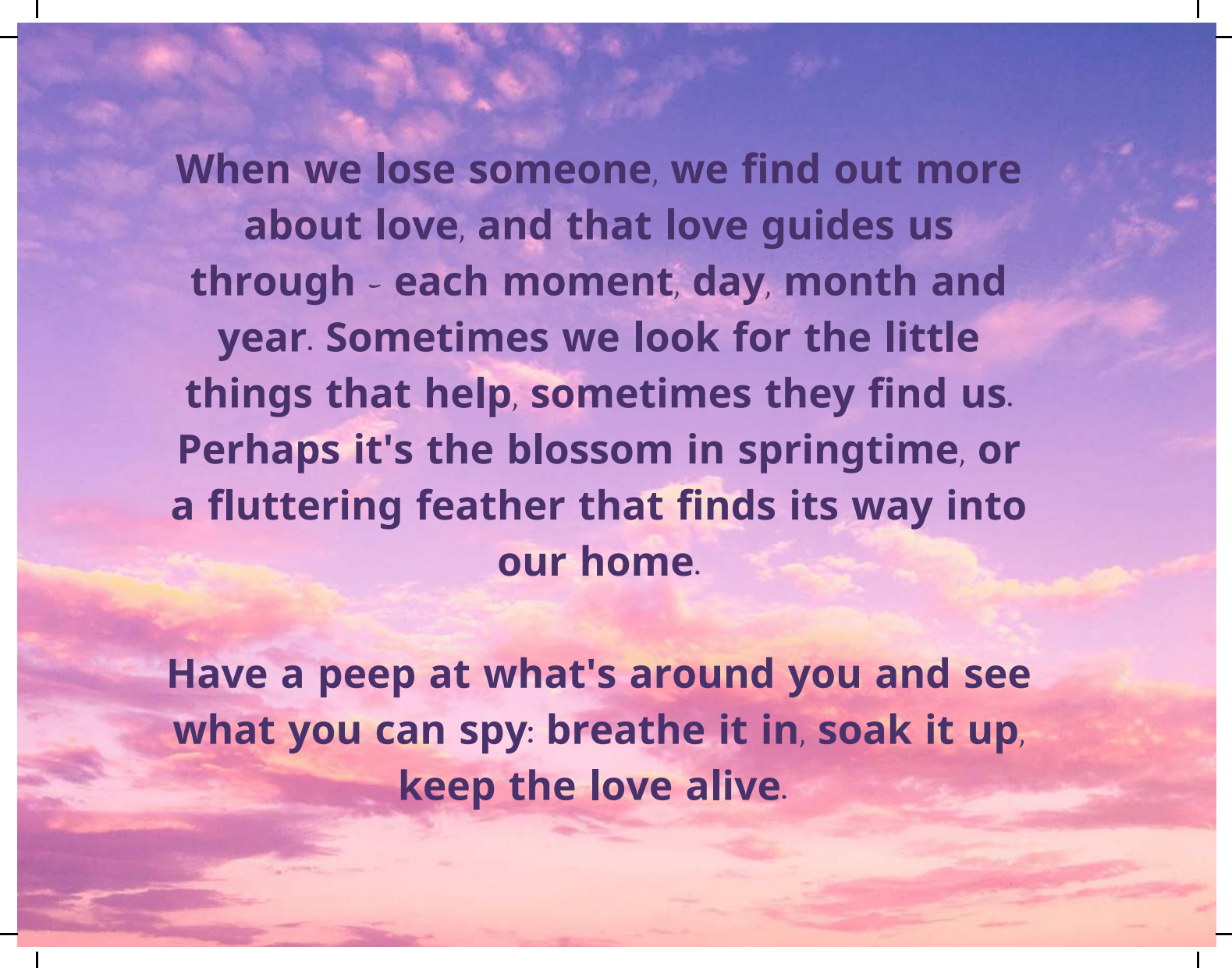




I Spy



When we lose someone, we find out more about love, and that love guides us through - each moment, day, month and year. Sometimes we look for the little things that help, sometimes they find us. Perhaps it's the blossom in springtime, or a fluttering feather that finds its way into our home.

Have a peep at what's around you and see what you can spy: breathe it in, soak it up, keep the love alive.

*For our girls,
Margot and Ursula xx*



*And to all shining stars
and angels - those we have
to hold in our arms, and
those we hold in our heart.*



'I Spy'
words by Marianne
Illustrations by Susan



Thank you to Susan who has interpreted my words with much
patience and care.

Illustrations are copyright of
Susan Neate at
neatecrafts.co.uk (Seascale,
Cumbria); 2021

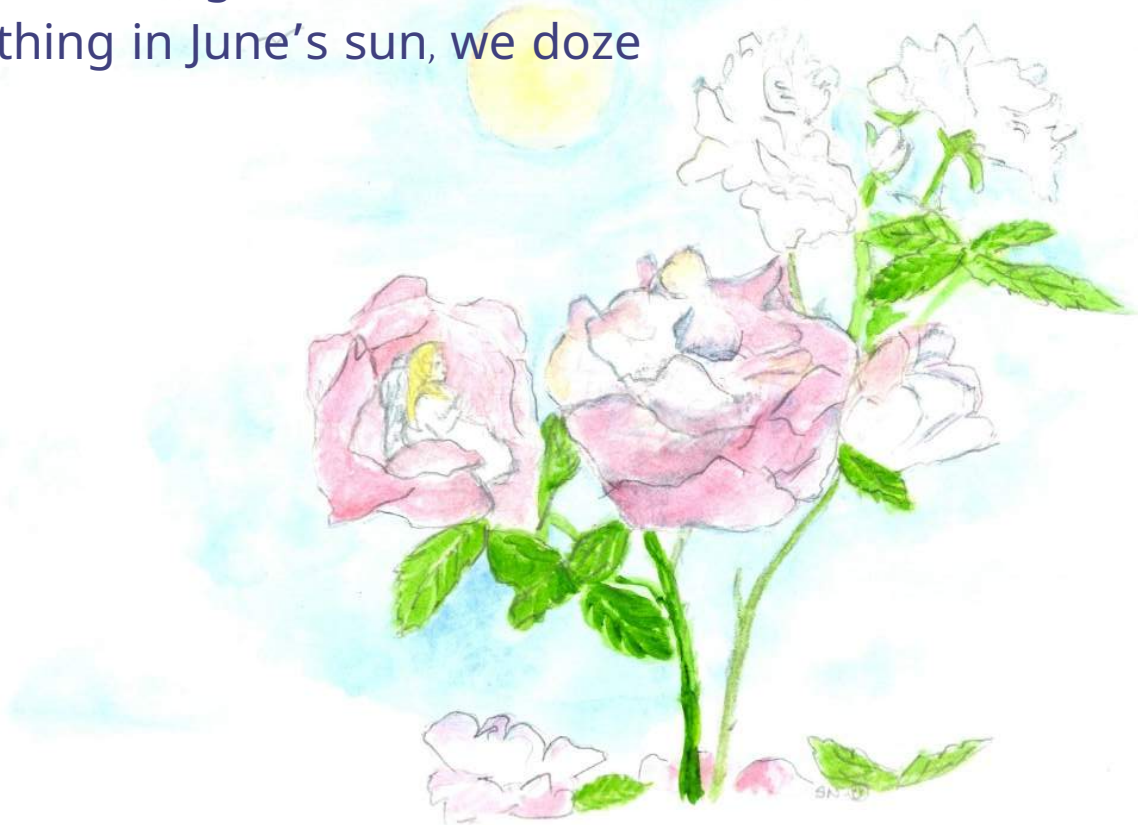
In the ice-blue January snow,
With the footprints down below,
Beyond the soft foggy grey
February's snowdrops come to play



And under March's kinder sun
Where daffodils begin their fun,
Among the April lambs that skip
And each unfurling leaf and pip



In the sweet pink blossoms of May
With blackbirds hopping on display
And the laughter of a summer rose
Bathing in June's sun, we doze



Under a honey midsummer moon,
With July's busy bees that swoon
Over an August lavender haze
And the rolling salty waves



Where September's sun-blessed berries
See the squirrels making merry,
Among the gold and orange leaves
Of October's creaking trees





Up in November's crackling breeze
Soaring with a rocket's fizzy sneeze,
In December's twinkling jewel-black sky,
An angel, I did spy.



The following pages are
a space for you to
draw, doodle, stick,
write, think, play...
Enjoy! x

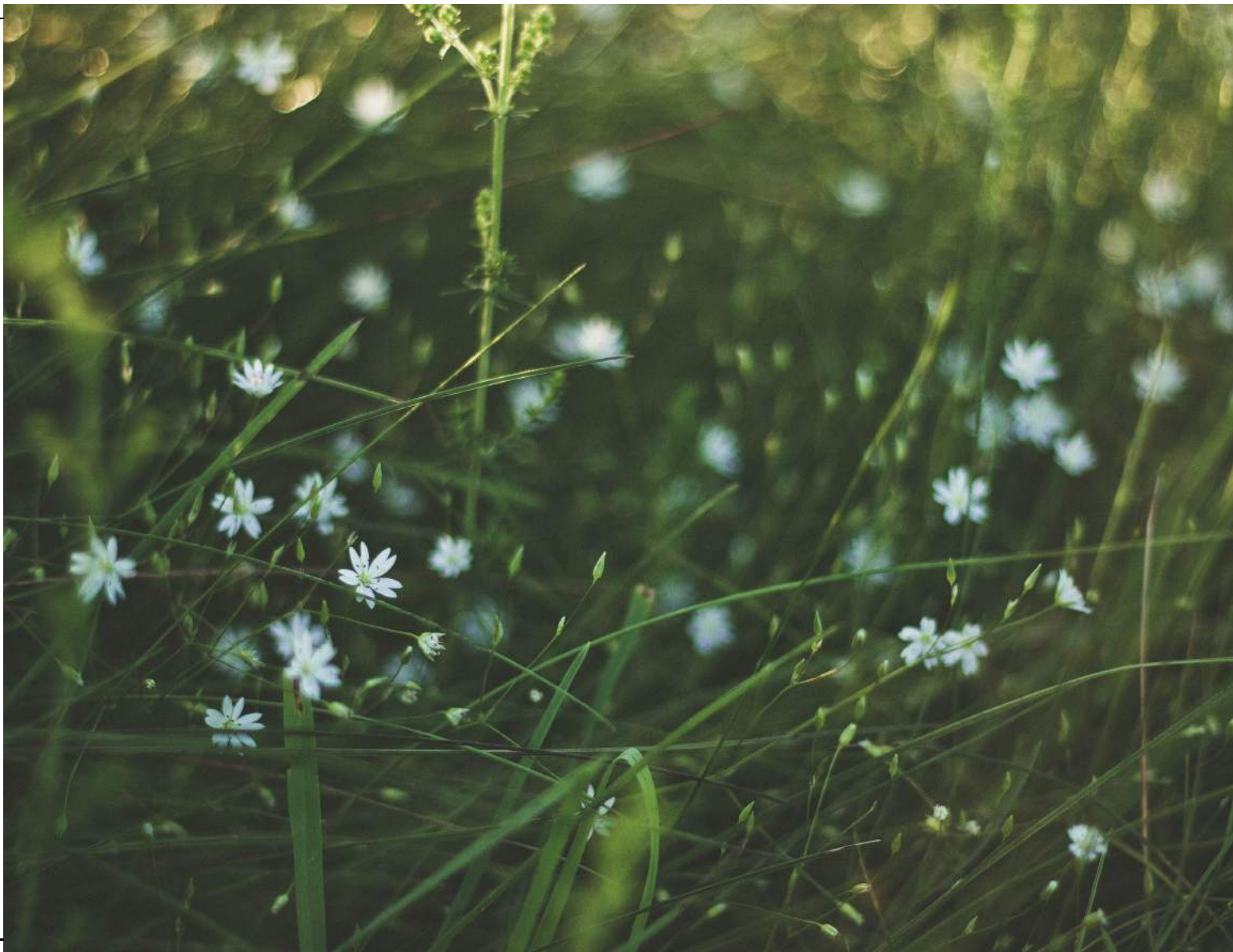
21FG463844
Always by your side

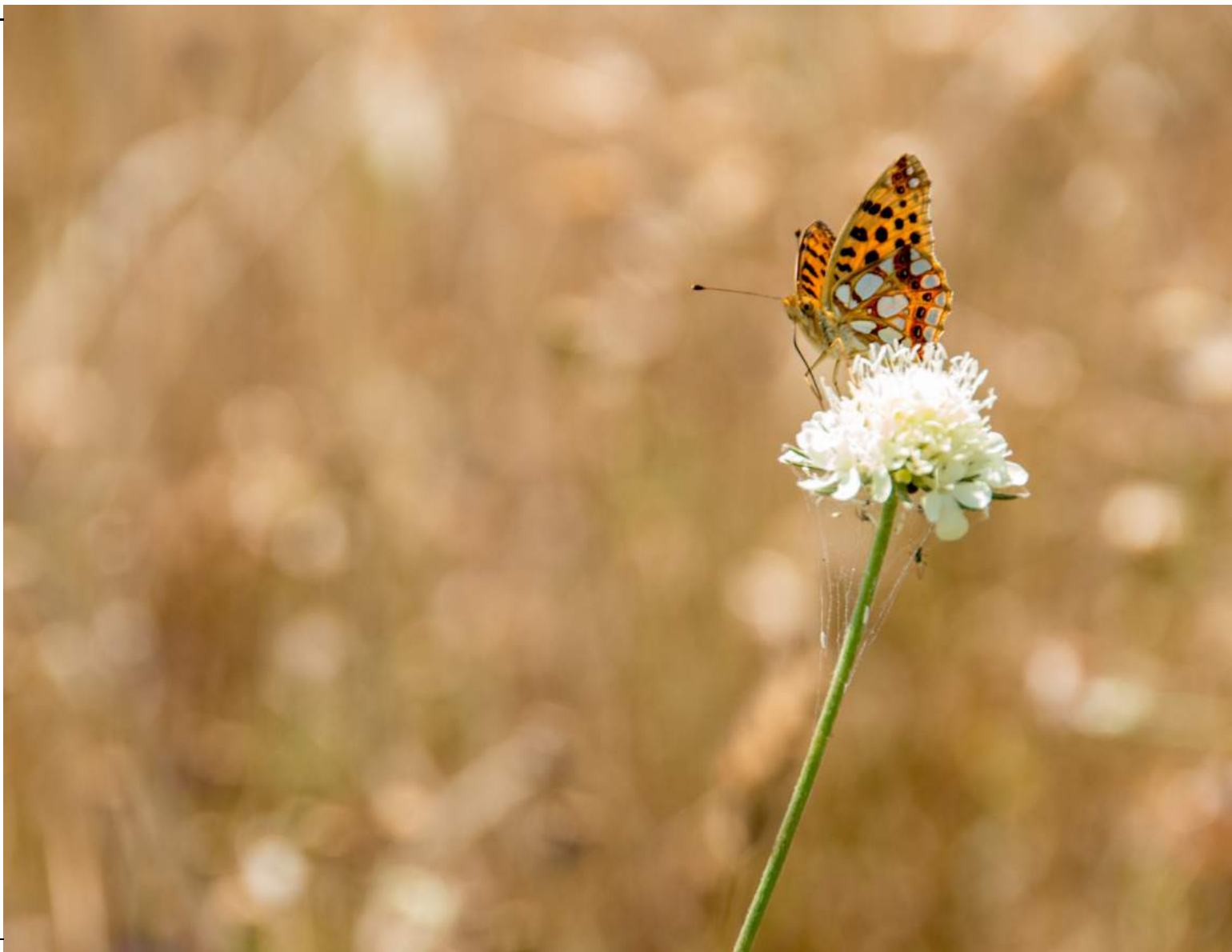








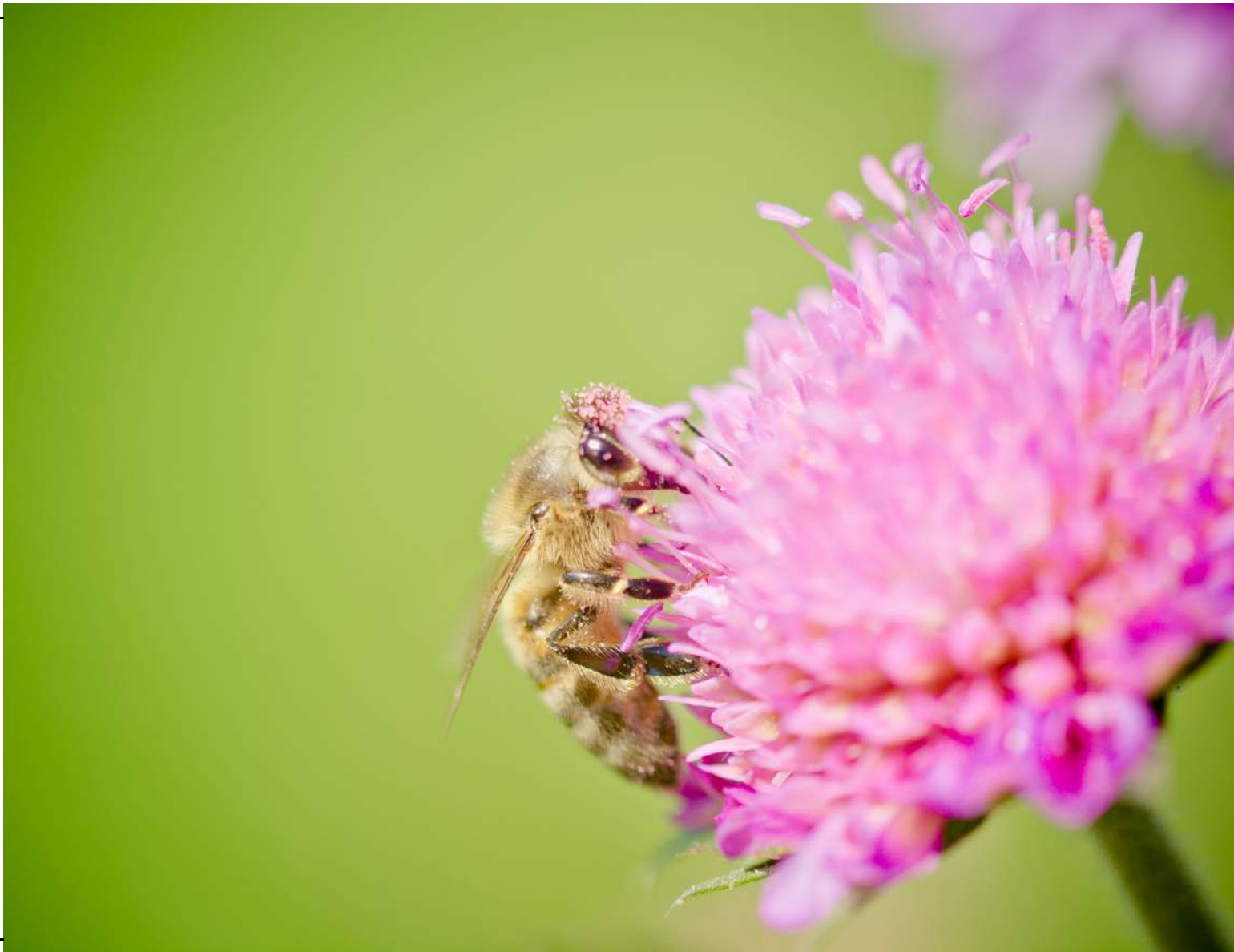


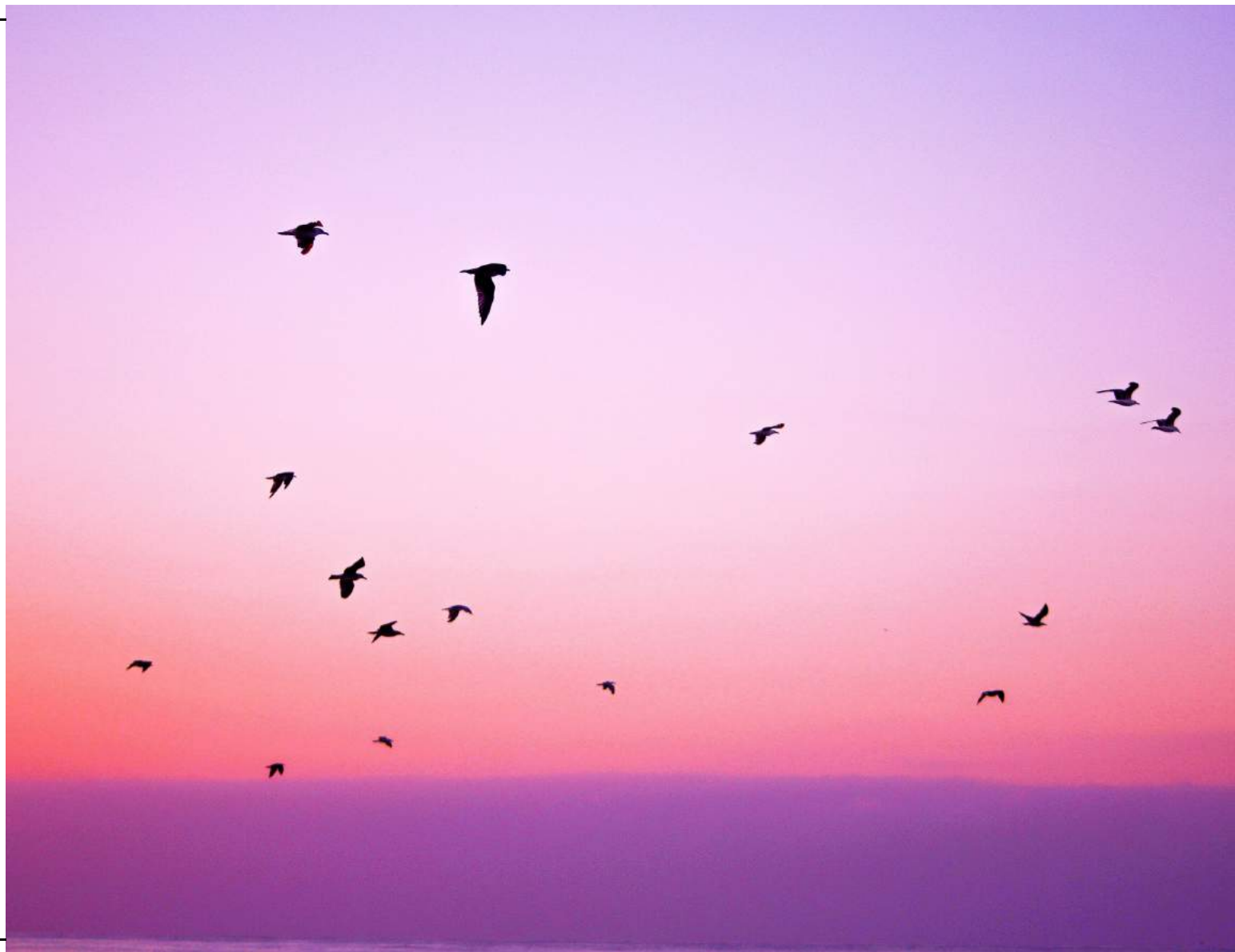


















I Spy

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For a time when you want to pause and look at the world around you, and perhaps even spy an angel.