



Snow  
Anton J. Stoffle

The snowflakes glisten as they fall,  
And soon the snow will cover all;  
Like nature's blanket silky white,  
Snow tends to cleanse and make things bright.

Each rooftop sports its fine new coat;  
They're all well covered, none to gloat,  
As trees with branches rough and bare  
Wear sleeves against the winter air.

The fluffs and puffs that blow about,  
So picturesque, draw children out;  
A sled, a snowman, or such things,  
With sounds of laughter snowtime brings.

A snarl of traffic when snow's deep  
Can land one in a jolly heap.  
But setting all such things aside,  
Just watch the youngsters with great pride,

Recalling days of long ago,  
When we all played out in the snow;  
Oh, how we sledded, jumped, and rolled  
In fallen snow, despite the cold.

Somehow we cross the span of years,  
Forgetting worries, cares and fears  
When we sit and watch the falling snow  
And let the flakes just drift and blow.

Happy Holidays from the  
Grand Court of Wisconsin, Order of Amaranth

*Mary J. Schultz*

H.L. Mary Schultz,  
Grand Royal Matron

*LeRoy Kifer*

S.K. LeRoy Kifer,  
Grand Royal Patron