

FEBRUARY 2021

CANDLEMAS



The days are getting noticeably longer.

The light is returning, and with the light so is hope.

Cheering-up of the senses: one rarely is in a bad mood, dreams are getting more colourful.

But the colourfulness has its limits. One has to be careful.

The bright yellow is deceptive. In its light the soul freezes to a fake smile on the lips.

The blue shades sing the song of the ice cold Bise.

Candlemas is the middle of the winter and the beginning of the Peasant year.

'Is half of the hay supply eaten, fodder will be scarce in spring.'

The farmer hopes for an early spring: 'At Candlemas snow, at Easter clover' which can also be read the other way round.

'Clear and bright at Candlemas, slow to come is spring.'

According to the Old Calendar Candlemas fell on February 14.

Therefore we are hardly afraid anymore of not having enough supply of hay.

On such a day we need roses from Kenya.