

Saint Patrick's Day



Irish Blessings Coloring Book

Eden Florist & Gift Baskets

www.EdenFlorist.com

Saint Patrick's Day: March 17

Saint Patrick, also known as Maewyn Succat, was born in Scotland around 373 A.D. After he was sold into slavery at 16, he began to have religious visions. He was ordained as a deacon, then priest, then bishop before Pope Celestine sent him to Ireland to spread the gospel -- it is thought that his "driving out of the snakes" is a reference to his appropriating of the pagan culture, as serpents were pagan symbols.

While not the first to bring Christianity to Ireland, it was Patrick who encountered the Druids at Tara, converted the warrior chiefs, and baptized them in the Holy Wells which still bear his name. Shamrocks are significant to Saint Patrick's Day because Patrick used its three leaves to teach about the holy trinity; four-leaf clovers, being harder to find than the three-leaf variety, were seen as "special" and became symbols of good luck.

First observed in America in 1737, "St. Paddy's Day" has lost most of its religious significance. Today, many spend the holiday celebrating Irish culture.

May you always have walls for the winds,
A roof for the rain, tea beside the fire,
Laughter to cheer you, those you love near you,
And all your heart might desire.





A sunbeam to warm you, Good luck to charm you.
A Sheltering angel, So nothing can harm you,
Laughter to cheer you, Faithful friends near you,
And whenever you pray, Heaven to hear you.





May your pockets be heavy and your heart be light.
May good luck pursue you each morning and night.





May your home always be too small to hold all your friends.





May your heart be warm and happy
With the lilt of Irish laughter
Every day in every way
And forever and ever after.





May you get all your wishes but one
so you always have something to strive for!





May the face of every good news
And the back of every bad news
Be toward us.






May green be the grass you walk on,
May blue be the skies above you,
May pure be the joys that surround you,
May true be the hearts that love you.



CORNERED BEEFIN' CABBAGE



May you have food and raiment,
A soft pillow for your head,
May you be forty years in heaven
Before the devil knows you're dead.





May your thoughts be as glad as the shamrocks.
May your heart be as light as a song.
May each day bring you bright happy hours,
That stay with you all year long.





May you have warm words on a cold evening,
A full moon on a dark night,
And the road downhill all the way to your door.





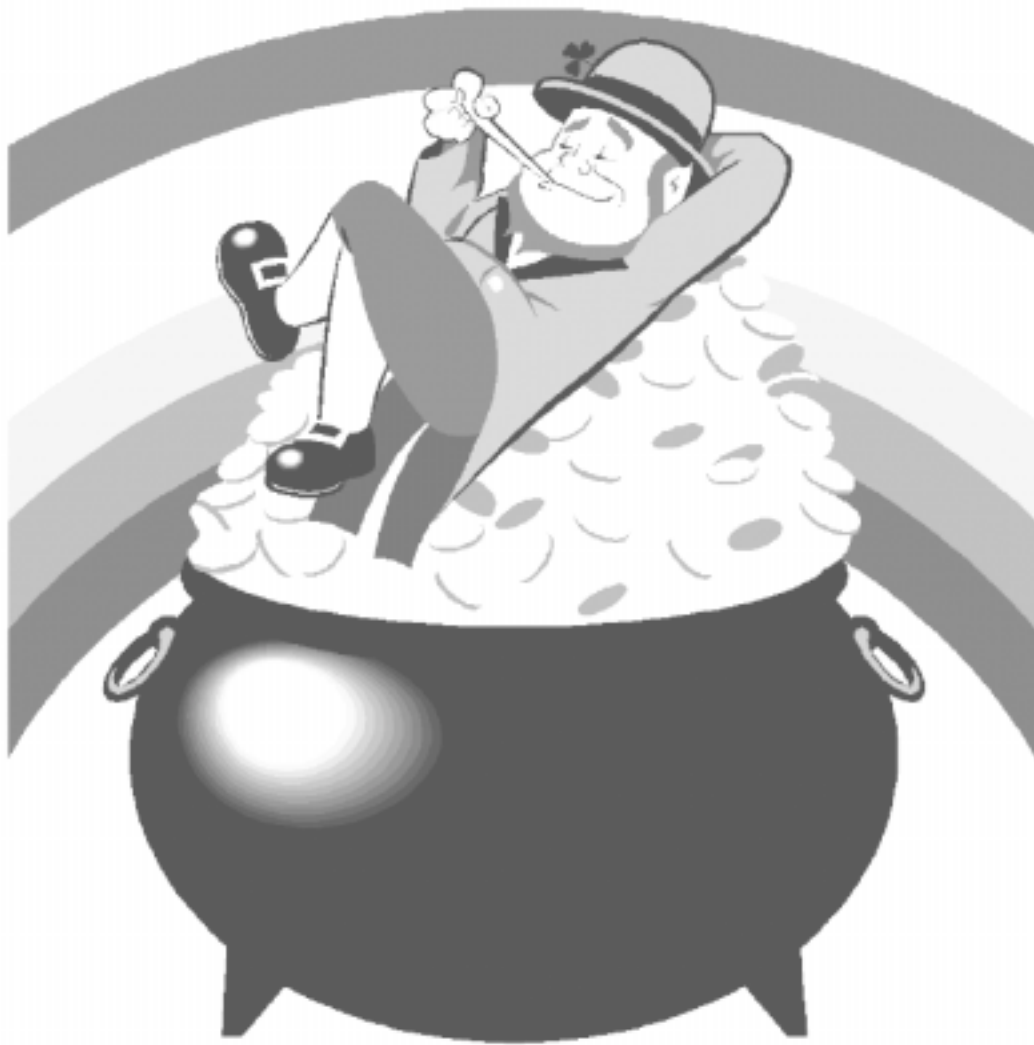
For each petal on the shamrock
This brings a wish your way,
Good health, good luck, and happiness
For today and every day.





Bless you and yours
As well as the cottage you live in.
May the roof overhead be well thatched
And those inside be well matched.





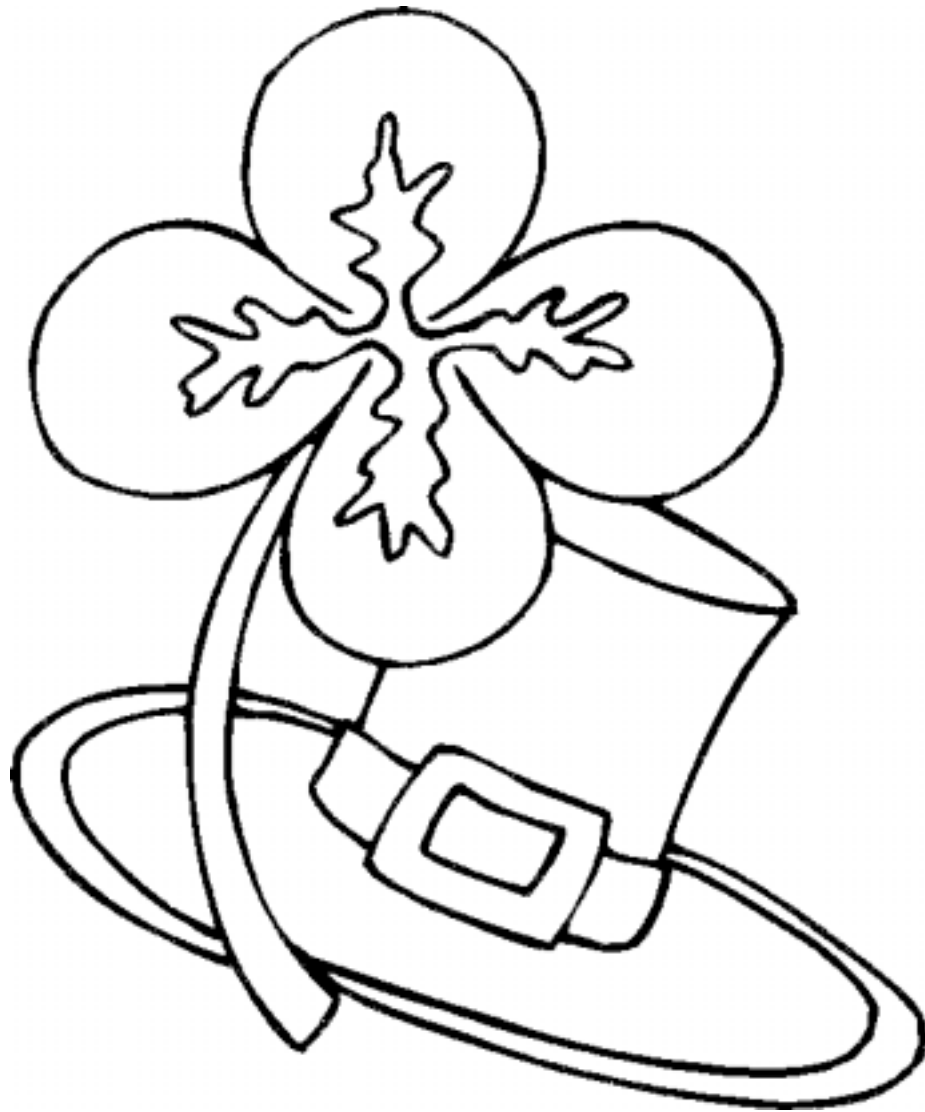
May the luck of the Irish
Lead to happiest heights
And the highway you travel
Be lined with green lights.





May brooks and trees and singing hills
Join in the chorus, too.
And every gentle wind that blows
Send happiness to you.





May your troubles be less
And your blessings be more.
And nothing but happiness
Come through your door.





May the road rise to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face.
May the rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the hollow of His hand.





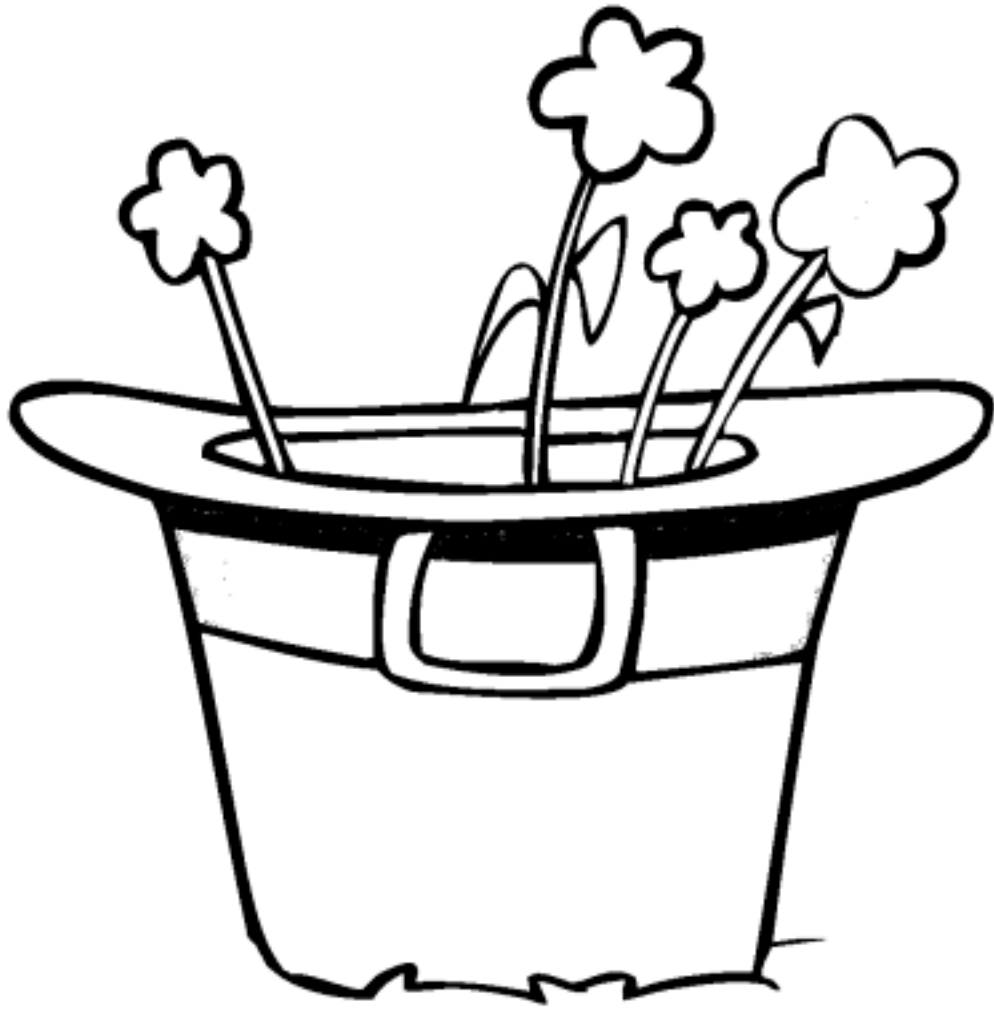
May you live as long as you want,
And never want as long as you live.





'Tis glad I am and glad I'll be
That you like knowin' the likes of me!





May the cool rain quench your flowers' thirst
Renew your spirit,
And wash your troubles away.





Dance as though no one is watching you,
Love as though you have never loved before,
Sing as though no one can hear you,
Live as though heaven is on earth.





May the leprechauns be near you
To spread luck along your way.





As the sun rises gold
Over the Emerald Isle,
May your oat's hot steam
Warm your hard work smile.





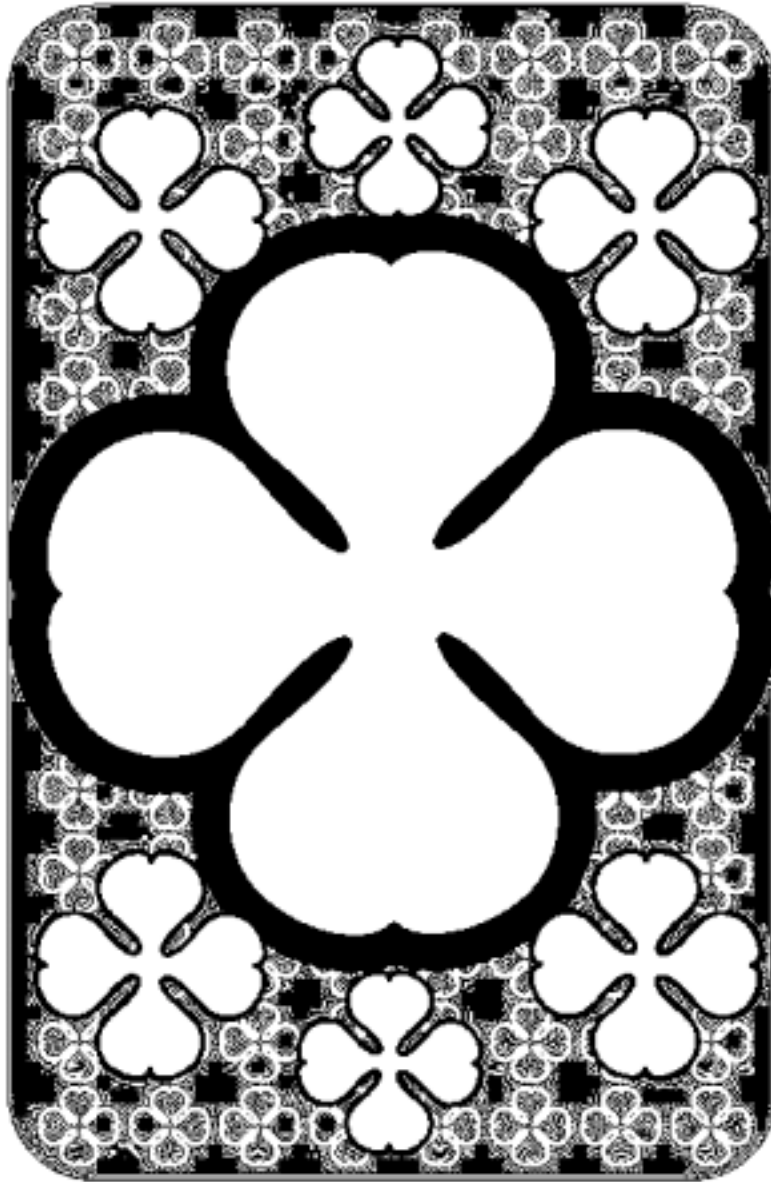
May your day be filled with blessings
Like the sun that lights the sky,
And may you always have the courage
To spread your wings and fly!





May the sound of happy music
And the lilt of Irish laughter
Fill your heart with gladness
That stays forever after.





May your blessings outnumber the shamrocks that grow,
And may trouble avoid you wherever you go.





May the sun shine all day long,
Everything go right and nothing go wrong.
May those you love bring love back to you
And may all the wishes you wish come true!

