



2025

A soft calendar with words and images -
old, familiar and new - for hope and inspiration.

Introduction

Welcome to 2025, numerologically a Nine (9) year, resonating with the colour GOLD, symbolizing wisdom and universal love, generosity and higher understanding. Nine also resonates with reds and pinks.

Nine contains the forces of all other numbers. Nine is the visionary, acting always for the benefit of others. Nine is love, compassion, patience, universality, selfless service, and **completion**.

This little calendar is hopefully a reflection of Nine, about endings and beginnings, the cycles of LIFE, and about TIME, with poems, stories and images taken from many sources, including my own creations (with the pen-name PiP) and from 40 years of calendars made.

As a year of completion, it is a time to watch for an Opening Door, to take us onward, maybe where we've never been before. As a year of compassion, it is a time to embrace and truly feel in our hearts—that all on Planet Earth are ONE - all life. May there be peace in your heart; may you be enfolded in the arms of LOVE.

(Cover image—"The Hills Are Alive" - chalk drawing by PiP, 2023)

Leisure

*What is this life if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.
No time to stand beneath the boughs
And stare as long as sheep and cows.
No time to see, when words we pass,
Where squirrels hide their nuts in grass.
No time to see, in broad daylight,
Streams full of stars, like skies at night.
No time to turn at Beauty's glance
And watch her feet, how they can dance.
No time to wait till her mouth can
Enrich that smile her eyes began.
A poor life this if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.*

- W.H. Davies

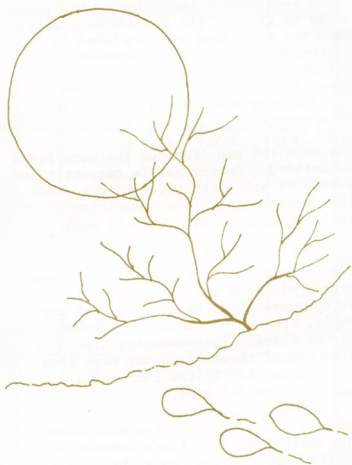


In Time... On Time

Time is an illusion
albeit a persistent one.

—Einstein

Silence



A cold crisp winter's day on the farm,
away from hustle and bustle.
I donned a skidoo suit, boots and snow shoes
and walked slowly over the snow
across the pasture.

The sky was such a vivid blue,
and the sun a brilliant gold.


Everything was crisp, bright and SILENT.
In the bush between pastures I followed
a natural trail over rocks and down crags,
then sat, in the snow, listening to SILENCE,
listening to the voice of Nature—SILENCE.

Not a word, not a hush,
just the occasional whisper of a very slight wind.

I was in awe of such SILENCE,
such stillness, such clarity, such beauty.

- PiP

January 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
It is odd that the two things which are infinite—time and space—are the two things we never seem to have enough of.			1 New Year	2	3	4
5	6 ☽	7	8	9	10	11
12	13 ○	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21 ☾	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29 ●	30	31	 Time To Begin



Heart to Heart

Words and music by John Denver



I haven't seen all there is to see,
But I've seen quite a bit.
I've seen things I'll always remember
Some things I wish that I could forget.

I haven't quite been around the world,
But I've been around the block
I know that distances are meaningless
Like the hands that move around the clock.

And I know that love is everywhere
Always safe, always true,
And exactly where it comes from,
is where it's going to.

Your heart to mine, my heart to yours.
Talk about opening windows,
talk about opening doors.





My heart to yours, your heart to mine
Love is a light that shines - from heart to heart.

And then you know that there's an answer
To the suffering you see
And tho' it isn't easy,
it's still as easy as you and me
And you know that love is everywhere
always safe, always true
And exactly where it comes from,
is where it's going to.

Your heart to mine, my heart to yours
Talk about opening windows,
talk about opening doors
My heart to yours, your heart to mine
Love is the light that shines –
from heart to heart.

February 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
<p>Time is... Too slow for those who wait, Too swift for those who fear, Too long for those who grieve, Too short for those who rejoice, But for those who love... <i>Time is Eternity.</i></p>						1
2 	3	4	5 	6	7	8
9	10	11	12 	13	14 	15
16	17 Family Day	18	19	20 	21	22
23	24	25	26	27 	28	 In Time

Wind on the Hill

No one can tell me
Nobody knows
Where the wind comes from
Where the wind goes.

It's flying from somewhere
As fast as it can
I couldn't keep up with it
Not if I ran.

But if I stopped holding
The string of my kite
It would blow with the wind
For a day and a night.

And then when I found it
Wherever it blew
I should know that the wind
Had been going there too.

So then I could tell them
Where the wind goes
But where the wind comes from
NOBODY knows.

- A.A. Milne



March 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
When one door of happiness closes, another opens, but often we look so long on the closed door, that we do not see the one which has been opened for us. - <i>Helen Keller</i>						1
2	3	4	5	6 	7	8
9 	10	11	12	13	14 	15
16	17 	18	19	20	21	22 
23	24	25	26	27	28	29 
30	31					

A Stitch in Time

Heal the World

Words and music by Michael Jackson

There's a place in your heart,
And I know that it is love.
And this place could be much brighter than tomorrow
And if you really try, you'll find there's no need to cry.
In this place you'll feel there's no hurt or sorrow

There are ways to get there,
If you care enough for the living
Make a little space, make a better place.

Heal the World, make it a better place

For you and for me and the entire human race.
There are people dying
If you care enough for the living
Make a better place, for you and for me.

If you want to know why,
There's a love that cannot lie.
Love is strong, it only cares for joyful giving.
If we try we shall see, in this bliss we cannot feel
Fear or dread, we stop existing and start living.

Then it feels that always,
Love's enough for us growing
Make a better World, to make a better world.

Heal the World, make it a better place

For you and for me, and the entire human race.
There are people dying
If you care enough for the living
Make a better place, for you and for me.

And the dream we were conceived in
Will reveal a joyful face.
And the World we once believed in
Will shine again in grace.

Then why do we keep strangling life Wound this Earth, crucify its soul? Though it's plain to see, This world is heavenly - Be God's glow








We could fly so high, let our spirits never die
In my heart I feel you are all my brothers
Create a World with no fear
Together we'll cry happy tears
See the nations turn their swords into plowshares

We could really get there,
If you cared enough for the living
Make a little space, to make a better place

Heal the World, make it a better place

For you and for me, and the entire human race.
There are people dying.
If you care enough for the living
Make a better place, for you and for me

April 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Mind over Matter. If you don't mind, it doesn't matter.  Spring Time	1	2	3	4 	5	
6	7	8	9	10	11	12 
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20  	21	22  Earth Day	23	24	25	26
27 	28	29	30	A house with daffodils in it is a house lit up, whether or not the sun be shining outside. Daffodils in a green bowl—and let it snow if it will. - A. A. Milne		

A Bud

A simple fresh bud opens and stretches,
time by time, life by life.

Behold, a leaf—a beautiful, lively green leaf
clinging to the branch, it's life dependent summer long
on a stem so slender and frail.

Through wind and rain, sun and heat, the link is there.

But time — life

— the leaf begins to blush a scarlet red,
majestic and glorified.

Sleep is near.

Its edges curl.

The stem breaks and life is gone
but not for long.








Life is like a never ending cycle,
rotating, never stopping.

The leaf will come and go
And while it is being, it is beautiful.

- PiP



May 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Inspiration: it is the source of life. Treasure it for therein lies Truth. It is not easy to take on problems one at a time; they refuse to get in line.			 Time to Sow	1	2	3
4 	5	6	7	8	9	10
11 	12 	13	14	15	16	17
18	19 	20 	21	22	23	24
25	26 	27	28	29	30	31

The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that, the passing there
Had worn them really about the same.

And both that morning, equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.
I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:








Two roads diverged in a wood, and I -
I took the one less travelled by,
And that has made all the difference.

- *Robert Frost*



Illustration by Stephen Snell from the book
"The Silver Bird" by Joyce S. Petschek.
—A Tale for those who Dream.

June 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1	2 	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11 	12	13	14
15 	16	17	18 	19	20	21 
22	23	24	25 	26	27	28
29	30	If you don't mind who gets the credit you can perform miracles. He who binds to himself a joy, does the winged life destroy. He who kisses the joy as it flies lives in Eternity's sunrise.—Blake				 It Takes Time

The Day the Wind Changed

Words and music Rosemary Phillips © 2017

For recording and music, story, play, videos and FREE PDF of book,
visit: www.thedaythewindchanged.com

*Do something different, Do something new
To help get a different point of view
Do something different, Do something new
To change what we're going through.*

Once upon a time on a hill far away
Lived some people who forgot how to play
They forgot how to sing,
they forgot how to laugh
And they did the same things every day.
'Til the Sun called the Wind to say –

They must...

*Do something different, Do something new
To help get a different point of view
Do something different, Do something new
To change what they're going through.*



The wind changed direction, it blew strong and cold
And snow flakes fell to the ground.

The people were afraid
and they hid in their homes

Then young Hope went out to play and found...
As she called to her friends around –



We Can...

*Do something different, Do something new
To help get a different point of view
Do something different, Do something new
To change what we're going through*



The grown-ups saw the children
having lots of fun
They felt they could change their way
So they joined in their play,
and laughed and laughed away
And sang and danced all day.
Then the Sun called the Wind to say –



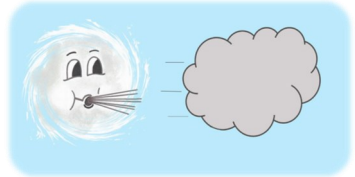
They are -

*Doing something different, doing something new
To help get a different point of view
Doing something different, doing something new
To change what they're going through.*








The wind changed again and blew the clouds away
And the people cheered out loud with delight.
The sun came shining through,
 and the sky was clear and blue
And the snow disappeared from sight.
They sang and laughed while they worked every day
And their lives were rearranged.
Every day they do something different, something new
For they'll not forget the Day the Wind Changed...

They -

*Do something different, Do something new
To help get a different point of view
Do something different, Do something new
To change what they're going through.*



July 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
'Tis thee who builds the arrow straight, and pulls the bow made of thy fate.	1 	2 	3	4 	5	
6	7	8	9	10 	11	12
13	14	15	16	17 	18	19
20	21	22	23	24 	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	Change is inevitable, except from vending machines. 	Time to Hang Out

A Bit of Sunshine

I enjoy sitting in the sun, although it no longer warms me as much as it used to do when I was younger.

I don't look about very much, and I don't strain my ears to hear too much. There is so much that I neither like to hear nor like to see. So I just sit in the sunshine and enjoy another quiet day.


Every time I lie down to sleep I do so without knowing if another morning will come. If it comes I say: "Good morning, World!" and then I try to find a bit of sunshine.



- Chief Dan George—"My Spirit Soars"



August 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
The journey is as important as the destination. Take time to be still... how else can you receive?				 Summer Time	1 ☾	2
3	4 	5	6	7	8	9 ○
10	11	12	13	14	15	16 ☾
17	18	19	20	21	22	23 ●
24 ☾ 31	25	26	27	28	29	30

I Am But a Small Voice

Lyrics by Odina Battag (age 13)

Music by Roger Whittaker

(with a very slight revision by PiP in italics)

I am but a small voice, I am but a small dream
The fragrance of a flower, In the unpolluted air
I am but a small voice, I am but a small dream
To smile upon the sun, Be free to dance and sing
Be free to sing my song everywhere.

Come **all** citizens of the world
We are one, we are one
Come **all** citizens of the world
We are one, we are one

We have one hope, We have one dream
And with one voice, We sing...
Peace, prosperity, And love for all mankind
Peace, prosperity, And love for all mankind


I am but a small voice, I am but a small dream
To smile upon the sun, Be free to dance and sing
Be free to sing my song to everyone

Come **all** citizens of the world
We are one, we are one
Come **all** citizens of the world
We are one, we are one

We have one hope, We have one dream
And with one voice, We sing, we sing
Peace, prosperity, And love for all mankind
Peace, prosperity, And love for all mankind



September 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
 Time Flies	1	2	3	4	5	6
7 	8	9	10	11	12	13
14 	15	16	17	18	19	20
21 	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29 	30 	Your way to freedom is by total acceptance of your incredible differences.		There is no such thing as a problem without a gift it its hands.	

Dance of the Falling Leaves

Some are in a hurry
Some not so fast
As they swirl and dance
And flutter past.

With grace some sally
Throw their hips a bit
And hesitate
As if to wait.

The swirl of a gentle falling kite
First to the left and then the right.
Circes, circles, spinning round
Faster 'til they hit the ground.

Brilliant golds against the blue.
A path that's strewn
With fallen leaves.

- PIP










"Harvested Corn Field"

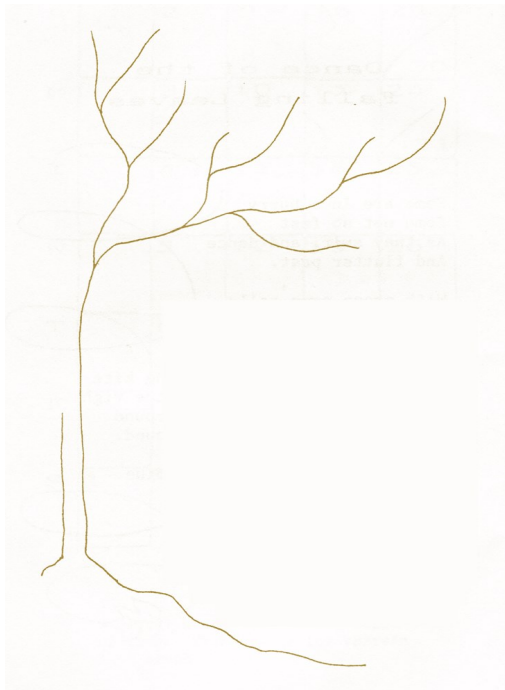
—oil painting by Rudy Phillips, 1985

*All the wild flowers
of the forest
All the lilies of the
Prairie
When on the Earth
they fade and perish
Blossom in that
Heaven above us.*

Longfellow—"Hiawatha"

October 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Yield to temptation. It may not pass your way again.			1	2	3	4
5	6 	7	8	9	10	11
12	13  	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21 	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29 	30	31 	 Take Time



Winter's Dream








Some trees are bare
while others are green,
some already asleep
with Winter's dream.

Others sit patiently
letting leaves fall,
resting a while before
Winter's call.

There is no sadness,
no not here,
just anticipation of the
peace that's near.

-PiP

November 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
To pursue a dream is to touch the wind—to fly on the wings of hope. We create our tomorrows by what we dream today.					 Time Heals	1
2 	3	4	5 	6	7	8
9	10	11 	12 	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20 	21	22
23 30	24	25	26	27	28 	29

The Gift

"You know, I live in a rough part of town, near Hastings and Carrall," said an elderly gentleman as he came into West Coast Books on Granville Street with a pile of books to sell. He paced up and down while I focused on *Books In Print* to find out the value of his collection.

"You know, I used to be a pianist."

I paused in my research and calculations and looked up at him.

"I wanted to give a gift to my friends, so I decided to make a recording. I booked time at a studio and while I was playing I heard glitches in my performance. When we had finished I asked the technician if I could take the tape home and listen to it. That night I listened to that tape over and over again, and every time I heard more glitches, more mistakes. I returned to the studio and asked the technician



to help me redo the recording but he refused and told me I would never be able to duplicate the magic that was in that tape.

"I accepted his decision, had copies made, and sent them to my friends. Soon after I got a letter back from one friend and in just about every second line he said, 'That was a wonderful gift you gave us. It's beautiful.'"

He paused and noticed I still hadn't finished my calculations. He went out onto the street to smoke a cigarette. Ten minutes later he returned, leaned over the counter and said, "Isn't that how we treat life? We spend so much time worrying about the glitches that we forget to see the magic of the whole!"

We stood in silence, then I handed him his few dollars. He smiled, strode out of the shop onto the busy street and disappeared.

December 2025

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
 Dream Time	1	2	3	4 ☉	5	6
7	8	9	10	11 ☾	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19 ●	20
21 	22	23	24	25 🎄	26	27 ☾
28	29	30	31 🎉	Feeling free to be yourself is the greatest gift you can give. For those who dream there is no such word as 'impossible.'		

If We Hold On Together

By James Horner, Will Jennings, Diana Ross,

Don't lose your way,
With each passing day
You've come so far, don't throw it away .

Live believing dreams are for weaving
Wonders are waiting to start
Live your story, faith, hope & glory
Hold to the truth in your heart

If we hold on together,
I know our dreams will never die
Dreams see us through to forever
Where clouds roll by - For you and I

Souls in the wind
Must learn how to bend
Seek out a star, hold on to the end.

Valley, mountain, there is a fountain
Washes our tears all away
Words are swaying,
Someone is praying
Please let us come home to stay

If we hold on together,
I know our dreams will never die
Dreams see us through to forever
Where clouds roll by - for you and I

When we are out there in the dark
We'll dream about the sun
In the dark we'll feel the light
Warm our hearts, everyone

If we hold on together,
I know our dreams will never die
Dreams see us through to forever
As high as souls can fly - the clouds roll by
For you and I.

Desiderata

Go placidly amid the noise and the haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even to the dull and the ignorant; they too have their story. ♦ Avoid loud and aggressive persons; they are vexations to the Spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain or bitter, for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. ♦ Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals, and everywhere life is full of heroism. ♦ Be yourself. Especially do not feign affection.

Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is as perennial as the grass. ♦ Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of Spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with dark imagining. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. ♦ Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. ♦ You are a child of the universe no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. ♦ Therefore, be at peace with God, whatever you conceive God to be, and whatever your labours and aspiration, in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace in your soul. ♦ With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive to be happy. — *Max Ehrmann, 1927*

2025

January						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
		1	2	3	4	
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

February						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	

March						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

April						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

May						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

June						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

July						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

August						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

September						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

October						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

November						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						

December						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

2026

January						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
			1	2	3	
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

February						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28

March						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

April						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		

May						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

June						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

July						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
		1	2	3	4	
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

August						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

September						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
	1	2	3	4	5	
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

October						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

November						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

December						
Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		