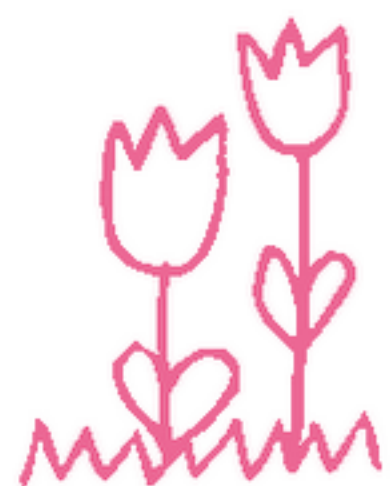




may



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	31	For behold, the winter is past, The rain is over and gone. The flowers have <i>already</i> appeared in the land; The time has arrived for pruning <i>the vines</i> , And the voice of the turtledove has been heard in our land. The fig tree has ripened its figs, And the vines in blossom have given forth <i>their</i> fragrance. Arise, my darling, my beautiful one, And come along!" Song 2:11-13	