

ONE DAY AT A TIME

ALMOST AUTUMN

O SEASON OF RIPE BEAUTY, YOU I GREET! WHOSE HEART IS LOVE'S CALM WISDOM AT ITS THROBBING CORE; YOUR DEEP HUES AND MYRIAD COLORS MAKE THE SOUL'S WINGS BEAT, AND LIFT A LOVER LIKE ME TO YOUR AMBROSIAL SHORE.

THROUGH YOU NATURE WEEPS ITS PRECIOUS TEARS, IN YOU A MORTAL EYE COULD GLIMPSE ITS NATIVE IMMORTALITY, O ENDLESS FOUNT OF INSPIRATION TO THE POET-SEERS TO BE BOUND BY YOUR EMBRACE IS TO BE TRULY FREE!

A GLAD EARTH BATHES IN YOUR BENIGN AND LUSTROUS SMILE AND MAN'S HEART THRILLS WITH AN UNKNOWN DELIGHT, BY YOUR WHISPERS AND FOOTFALLS AND FLUTE-CALL BEGUILLED, AN ANCIENT KINSHIP LINKS HIM TO YOUR CELESTIAL HEIGHT.

A BRIMMING OF GOLDEN SWEETNESS IN YOUR DREAMING EYES, FILLS THE WORLD WITH THE BEAUTY OF A REALM DIVINE, THE SUN'S LAST RAYS SERENELY TRICKLE FROM YOUR SKIES: I SEND MY LOVE AND SONG & CALL YOUR BLESSINGS MINE.

YOU SHOULDN'T SAY IT IS NOT GOOD. YOU SHOULD SAY YOU DO NOT LIKE IT; THEN U KNOW, YOU'RE PERFECTLY SAFE.

ALWAYS THERE

OH THE BLESSED JOY OF KNOWING CHRIST OUR LORD IS ALWAYS THERE, KEEPING, GUIDING, HELPING, LOVING EVER LISTENING 2 OUR PRAYER. WALKING WITH US EVERY MOMENT, GIVING PEACE 4 ALL OUR FEARS, WHISPERING HIS WORDS OF COMFORT, TELLING US THAT HE IS NEAR, NEVER FAILING US HIS CHILDREN, TOUCHED WITH ALL R GRIEF & PAIN, WATCHING WHEN WE'RE SORELY TEMPTED, ALWAYS READY 2 SUSTAIN. NONE CAN TELL THE JOY OF KNOWING THIS MOST PRECIOUS LOVING FRIEND. AND BEST OF ALL R LORD IS WITH US, EVEN 2 THE VERY END.