Autumn

Can you believe it?

In just six short days Autumn will have arrived. For me it is a treasured time of year. A time of harvests, a time of coloured leaves, a time of cool breezes and so much more. Many years ago, when my elder son spent five and a half years in Saudi Arabia, he told me that he missed autumns in Canada the most.... the colours of the trees and especially corn on the cob. When Bill and I

went to visit him and saw all that sand I knew what he

meant.

In Canada it is the season of pumpkin pie, apple pie, squash loaf and for years making my own mincemeat in preparation for the season of Christmas. Also, there were all the vegetables to freeze for the winter months.

And then there are all the flowers of this most glorious season, especially the chrysanthemums in all it's variations.

Are we blessed?

I should think so, and I'll close with verse 14 of Psalm 129:

"Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart
be acceptable in thy sight, 0 Lord my rock and my redeemer."

Shirley Dimoff, St. Peter's Lutheran