



Angels of Autumn

Angels of Autumn you bring to us

A time of harvest and praise,

Beguiling our senses with

Richly abundant days,

Of ripeness and mellow sunshine

And fields of morning haze.

Glowing colours subtle and sublime

And woods like burnished copper,

With hedges of silver rime,

Draped with glistening cobwebs,

That shine with intricate design.

You are generous Angels of Autumn,

With your bountiful blessings divine.

Angela Green

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