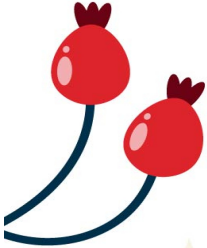


AUTUMN GRATITUDE



Golden leaves drift to the ground.
Whispers of thanks are all around.
Cool winds dance through fields of gold.
Stories of harvest gently told.



The pumpkins rest in rows so bright.
Candles flicker through the night.
Hearts grow full, the pace grows slow.
We count our blessings as they grow.



A cozy fire, a kindly smile.
A table shared for just a while.
Gratitude in every hue.
Autumn reminds us—thanks to you.

