

# ONE DAY AT A TIME

## AUTUMN AGAIN

O SEASON OF RIPE BEAUTY, 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 GOLDEN 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 RAPTURE AND DELIGHT BY YOUR WHISPERS AND FOOTFALLS AND FLUTE-CAL 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 PURPLE SKIES: I SEND MY LOVE AND SONG AND CALL YOUR BLESSINGS MINE.

AUTUMN IS ALL ABOUT LETTING GO. LEAVES FLUTTER TO THE GROUND. FLOWERS LAUNCH SEEDS INTO THE WIND. PUMPKINS LOOSEN TIES WITH MELLOWED VINES. IT'S TIME FOR GARDENERS TO LET GO, TOO. FROST REMINDS US THAT WE'RE NOT IN CHARGE, AFTER ALL. HOW DO WE LET GO? LAUGH AT OUR FAILURES—BUT DON'T REPEAT THEM. BE AMUSED BY PERENNIALS INTENT ON TAKING OVER THE WORLD—THEN MARK THEM FOR DIVIDING NEXT SPRING. YOU GET THE IDEA. OBSERVE. LEARN. LET GO.