

2 OCTOBER

1 This is part of a poem and prayer by John Oxenham. about the beauty of the changing season of Autumn. We make his words our prayer today, giving thanks that nature's beauty can inspire us.

2 **We thank thee, Lord...**

For all the rich autumnal glories spread -

The flaming pageant

of the ripening woods,

The fiery gorse,

the heather-purpled hills,

The rustling leaves

that fly before the wind

and lie below the hedgerows

whispering;

For meadows silver-white

with hoary dew...

We thank thee, Lord.

This is an excerpt from the page of this date in
'Praying Each Day of the Year',
a 3-volume book
by Nicholas Hutchinson, FSC.

For details:

<http://www.matthew-james.co.uk/>

Could make use of a search engine
to research this topic further.

This material is part of
the prayer and education website
of the De La Salle Brothers
in Great Britain:

www.prayingeachday.org