

When Autumn Leaves Begin To Fall

Kathleen Higham

*When autumn leaves begin to fall
I think of Him most of all
Colors bursting with the sun
Rays shine down on everyone.*

*There is a leafy autumn smell
I walk on softness where they fell
Floating gently to the ground
Touching down without a sound.*

*Animal are scurrying to and fro
Instinctively the creatures know
The leaves scattered everywhere
Beautifies a place once bare.*

*Rising up to the bluest sky
A tree looks down, creaks a sigh
Nestled in her hollowed place
Life will wait through winter's race.*

*When the trees at last have shed
Sturdy branches though not dead
Beneath the earth roots hold tight
Tall and stately through the night.*

*When autumn leaves begin to fall
The Father orchestrates it all
Blooms in waiting seem to say
He is coming back someday.*

*Again dressed in a formal gown
Branches filled and hanging down
See the miracle of God once more
Birds leap from her branch to soar.*

*Here I stand in wonder of this
A soft wind blows to me a kiss
My spirit tells my mind to hush
Peace abounds in Christ for us.*

*The seasons change, come and go
But this is what I truly know
When autumn leaves begin to fall
I think of Him most of all.*

Welcome To Grace Missionary Baptist Church

**Pastor Dan Hillard
1812 Oak Street
Wyandotte, Michigan 48192
Church Website: www.gmbcwyandotte.org
Church Phone: (734) 281-1484
Cell Phone: (309) 265-2974**