

## **AUTUMN IN NEW ENGLAND**

October 2019

The coming of autumn in New England is a glorious reminder of the beauty of the earth. Whatever else may be happening around us, the extravagance of color lifts our spirits. Long after the leaves have fallen and the snow flies, the memory of this beauty lingers as a treasured image in the album of the heart. "For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven..."

There is a profound message in the passage of the seasons. Each has its own array of color, its own beauty and its own truth. Each gives witness to being part of a larger whole and a more enduring reality. Autumn is a particularly poignant time. We know that the riot of color will give way to darker tones and a season with a very different and sometimes hard kind of beauty. "For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter..."

All of life is a gift. Autumn in New England is an invitation to behold the beauty around us; to look for the joys of creation; to celebrate the passage of the seasons. It is an invocation, a call from the eternal to appreciate the opportunity in the present moment to see the hand of the Creator. When we see before us the movement of the seasons, we become witnesses to a holy passage which leads to life. "For everything there is a season..."

Don't let life get you down. This autumn in New England take time to reverently hold a bouquet of leaves in your hand, and then share them with a child or an elderly friend who is house bound. Take time to stand in awe before a tree and its blazing hue, and then write a poem or a note to someone about what you have seen. Find a place where you can look out over a panorama of autumn beauty, and then offer a prayer of thanksgiving to God, "For everything...!"