

Autumn

by Annette Aben



Celebrate the harvest time with joyous heart and mood sublime
For now full circle is the plan which with a tiny seed began

Much to reap from what was sown, with sheer appreciation for all that's
grown

Honoring the gifts from the bountiful soil with love's labor loyal

Dance to the soul's happy song for a harvest we've waited for all year long

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Imagine a child who ate her share of alphabet soup and plenty of Alpha-bits cereal as she was growing up. Picture this same child being sent to her room to ponder her sassy ways and her only company was a dictionary and a set of encyclopedias. Of course her favorite toys were paper and pens and naturally she enjoyed

reading more than playing with dolls. Surrounded by all the raw materials, is it any wonder Annette grew up to be a writer?

Her most recent publication, **PERSPECTIVE**, it's all about replacing one thought with another, is available through **Amazon.com** and the current work, **u got angels**, is due out in time for Holy Day giving. Check out her website **annetteaben.com** for updates on all projects including a collaborative effort between Annette and Tracy (Domestic Gourdess) Swartz.

do all these words make me look fat?

"I am not what happened to me... I am what I choose to become."

Carl Jung

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