



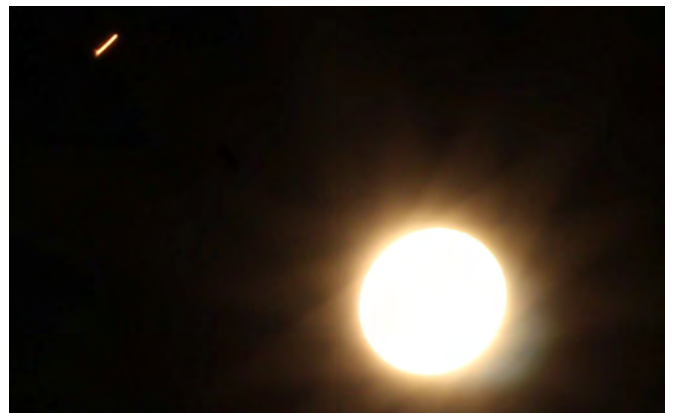
**For the constant green trees
that grow throughout the year;
For the brilliant blue sky
that lies behind the clouds so near;
For the fiery orange red leaves
that glow now bright and clear;
Thanks for all we are, all we have,
and all that we hold dear.**



**The path ahead appears narrow, long, and steep;
The goal awaits unseen, indefinite, and unknown;
Each slow small step, into faith is indeed a leap;
From past experiences, strengths have grown;
A reservoir of skills developed, to hold and keep;
Challenges are opportunities to claim and own.**



**A soft blanket forms a gentle cushion of snow;
A quiet respite for all that rests below;
Autumn colors now faded, fallen gently to earth.
Preparing for renewal in slumber and silent sleep;
A promise of growth yet to rise from the deep;
New life waiting, waiting for a joyous rebirth.**



**Shining through darkness
that grows and fills the night;
A full moon will yet arrive
to bathe the earth with light;
Glowing strong and resolute,
confined to a small space;
Welcoming others who illuminate,
each in their own place.**