

## Reflection. Autumn

Sitting in my garden yesterday evening, watching the sun lower and the birds doing their last minute flying to get any food before they settle down for the evening, the trees at the back of my garden were swaying gently in the calm breeze that had started to gather to cool the days heat. The odd beautiful butterfly flying by making way for the magnificent moth with all its splendour of colour and size as the sky's started to haze over to let in the darkness of the night.

Resting back in my chair I see one of the leaves gently fall to and fro being guided gently from one of the trees branches, and then another falling soon after. Still a little green in colour but round the edges they were turning brown and I began to think about how the Lord, when he created the world, thought about the seasons. Allowing the trees to rest and then re-grow fresh new leaves

How did we name them, all those years ago? Nobody knows, was it Adam or Eve when they first experienced the changing of the seasons and would they have known



then what we know now about the process the land goes through during these times.

*They do not say to themselves, 'Let us fear the Lord our God, who gives autumn and spring rains in season, who assures us of the regular weeks of harvest.'*

Jeremiah 5:24

The beautiful and elegant trees standing tall in all their prime in the summer, showing off all their leaves, and in some, producing fruits for us and animals to eat and feed their young. Flower to bloom for the bees to gather pollen to take back to their hives.

When the trees and plants can do no more, towards the end of the summer they start to fall back, not producing those beautiful ray of flowers anymore, but the trees are able to go that one step further. Beautiful leaves; reds, browns, yellows, oranges are cast over them, not falling till their colour is at its very best. Although I still had a few fall that were partially green, but it was a sign that Autumn was not too far away and that the trees were preparing to discard their plumage to make way for the new for the following year.

I myself love all the seasons, but I think that Autumn has to be my favourite, I love the colour changes of the trees and plants, seeing the change in our gardens of all the



plants dying back, but they are not dead, they are deep in the earth 'sleeping' and feeding and building strength for when they need to flourish once again. As a child I remember going to school and running through the colourful leaves on the ground and hearing them crunch with each step and fly around me in the wind, not then taking the time to think of all the things the leaves had gone through that year to be there. I love the evenings drawing in but still being warm enough to sit out and enjoy the peace of the garden and the different smells as the the air gets damper.

*'then I will send rain on your land in its season, both autumn and spring rains, so that you may gather in your grain, new wine and olive oil'.*

Deuteronomy 11:14