

1 This day saw the birth in 1795 of the poet, John Keats. We'll listen to the first verse of his poem, "Ode to Autumn":

2 *Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness,
Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun;
Conspiring with him how to load and bless
With fruit the vines
that round the thatch-eaves run;
To bend with apples the mossed cottage-trees,
And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;
To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells
With a sweet kernel; to set budding more,
And still more, later flowers for the bees,
Until they think warm days will never cease,
For summer
has o'er-brimmed their clammy cells.*

3 *Let us pray:*

**Lord, we give thanks
for all that the earth has given
in recent months,
and we give thanks, too,
for all the work of human hands.**

**As the land lies fallow, at rest,
remind us of our need
to keep a healthy balance
in our lives each day.**

Amen.

This is an excerpt from the page of this date in
'Praying Each Day of the Year',
a 3-volume book
by Nicholas Hutchinson, FSC.

For details:

<http://www.matthew-james.co.uk/>

Could make use of a search engine
to research this topic further.

This material is part of
the prayer and education website
of the De La Salle Brothers
in Great Britain:
www.prayingeachday.org