Seasonal Journey

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On amber wings the summer sun goes swiftly flitting by,
Her golden rays encompass days beneath a smiling sky.
The beachers lounge by nearby waves on warm and golden sand,
And blossoms bloom with sweet perfume across this summer land.
But Fall is quick to have her turn to show her lovely face,
With colors bold, yes red and gold! all swirling down in space.
It’s harvest time, the bount’ous lands yield up their sumpt’ous feast,
Yes blood red beets, and field dried wheat, such food for man and beast!
With Winter breathing down her neck Fall shortly turns to leave,
The cold winds blow, while hinting snow through fields of golden sheaves.
On tinselled wreaths the crystaled jewels sit flashing inner light,
While hymns are sung and bells are rung that sweet and blessed night.
But Spring’s new promise whispers through the barren bough and branch,
And crystals fade as spots of jade appear on farm and ranch.
The tender shoots drink in the sun that shines bright overhead,
New life rejoice with robins voice! Life springs from what was dead!