

OCTOBER

October is a glorious month,  
All decked in colors gay;  
It comes to say the summer's gone,  
And fall is on the way.

We have been blessed with luscious fruits  
And flowers of every hue,  
With all the needs for man and beast  
To last the whole year thru.

October's child is not "born to woe  
Unless decked in Opals" bright  
For God hath given each a chance  
To choose his way aright.

For we need no greater brightness  
Than the gold of truth and love  
And the merry precious jewels  
Woven in our crown above.

All the months have some great meaning,  
Filled with plans for peace and rest;  
They will whisper merry secrets  
As they try to do their best.

Even March is full of wisdom  
As she sways this world of ours,  
Saying, April soon will bring us  
The much needed cleansing showers.

Then comes May with sun and brightness  
Warming ground from April showers  
Coaxing earth to bring her offering  
And to decorate with flowers.

I could still go on and mention  
Lovely June and all the rest,  
But I know that we are thinking  
We still love our month the best.

So we're glad who marked the making  
Must have had a clever hunch,  
When he placed the name October  
In the Valender of the months.

Age 84  
1945

NELLIE I. THOMAS

BAY VIEW,