

I Wander the Grove Adjacent the Cemetery

by Skipperdoodle Productions

I wander the grove adjacent the cemetery.

The late Fall foliage gently transitioning from reds and yellows to a cornucopia of browns.

I cannot see the end of the path, and concentrate instead on the joys even the dying leaves provide.

Now in my personal late fall, I pray I, too, have much to offer before I inevitably step inside the gate.