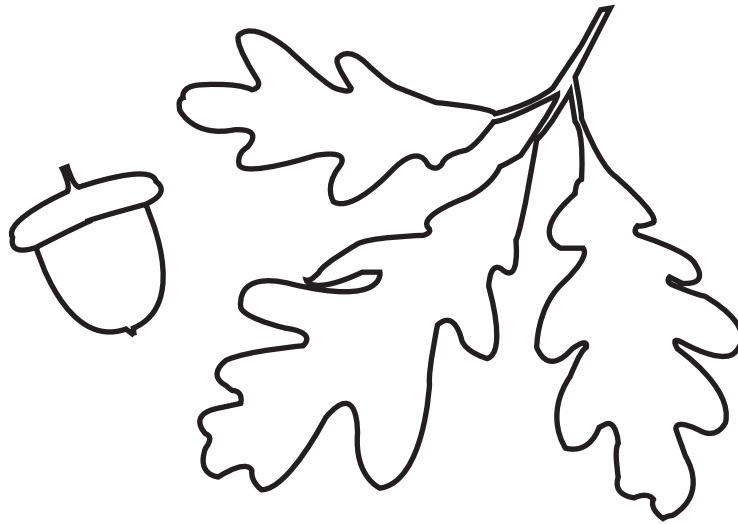


Autumn Chants And



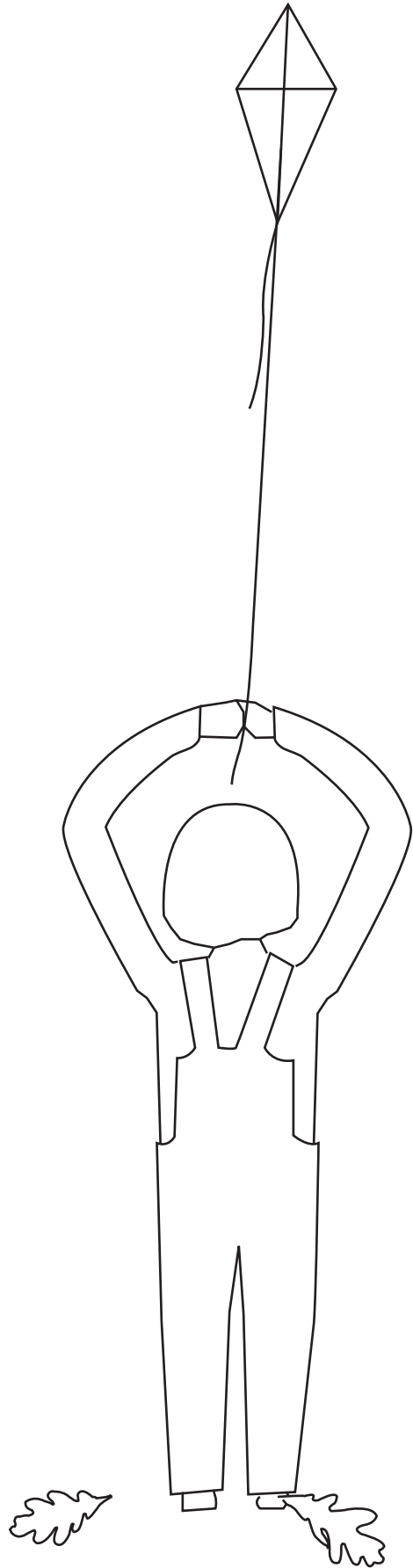
Colouring Book

**By eliza@sacredspiral
and ravenfox@paganart.com
October 1999**

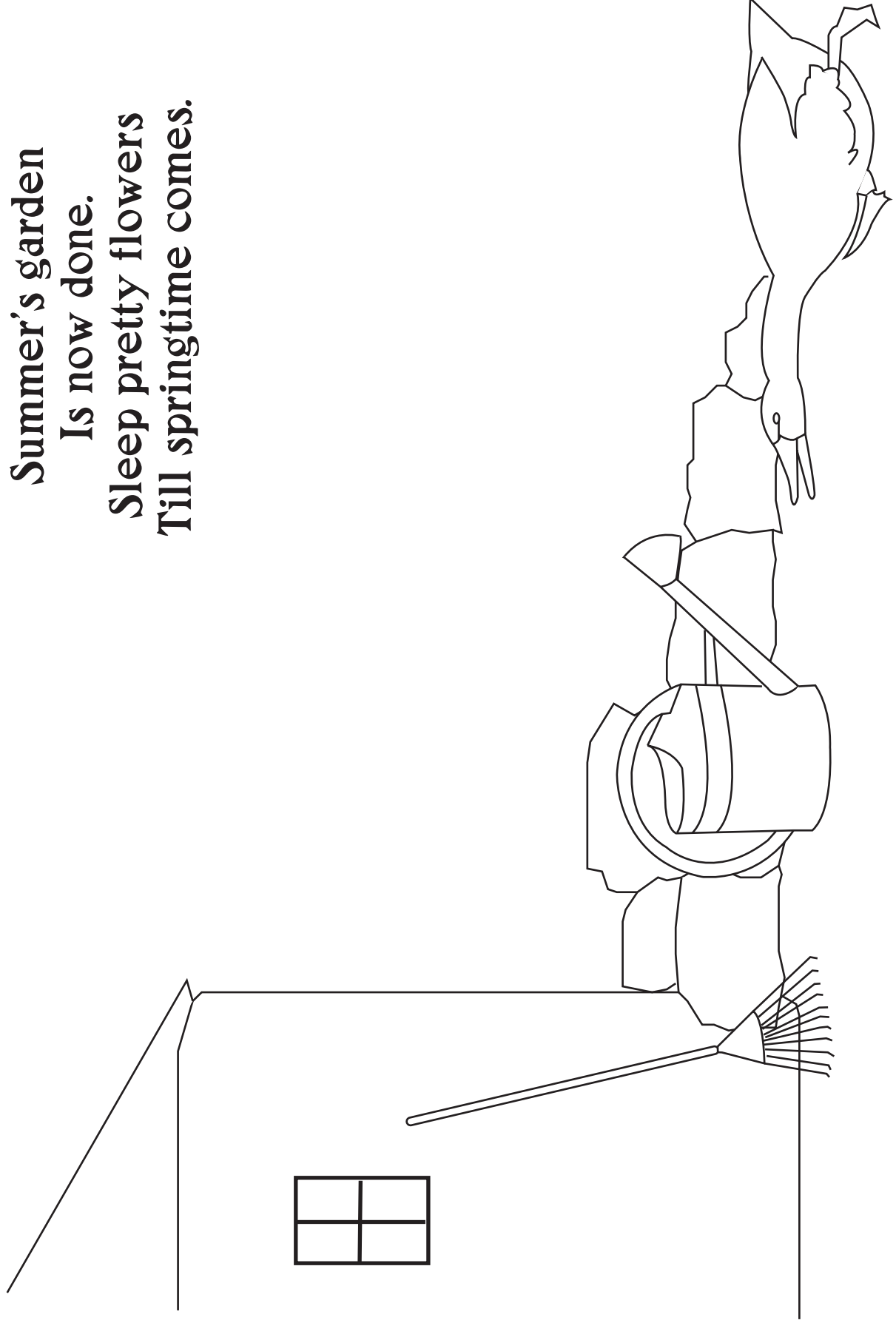
**Eliza Fegley
P.O. Box 4071
Reading, PA 19606**



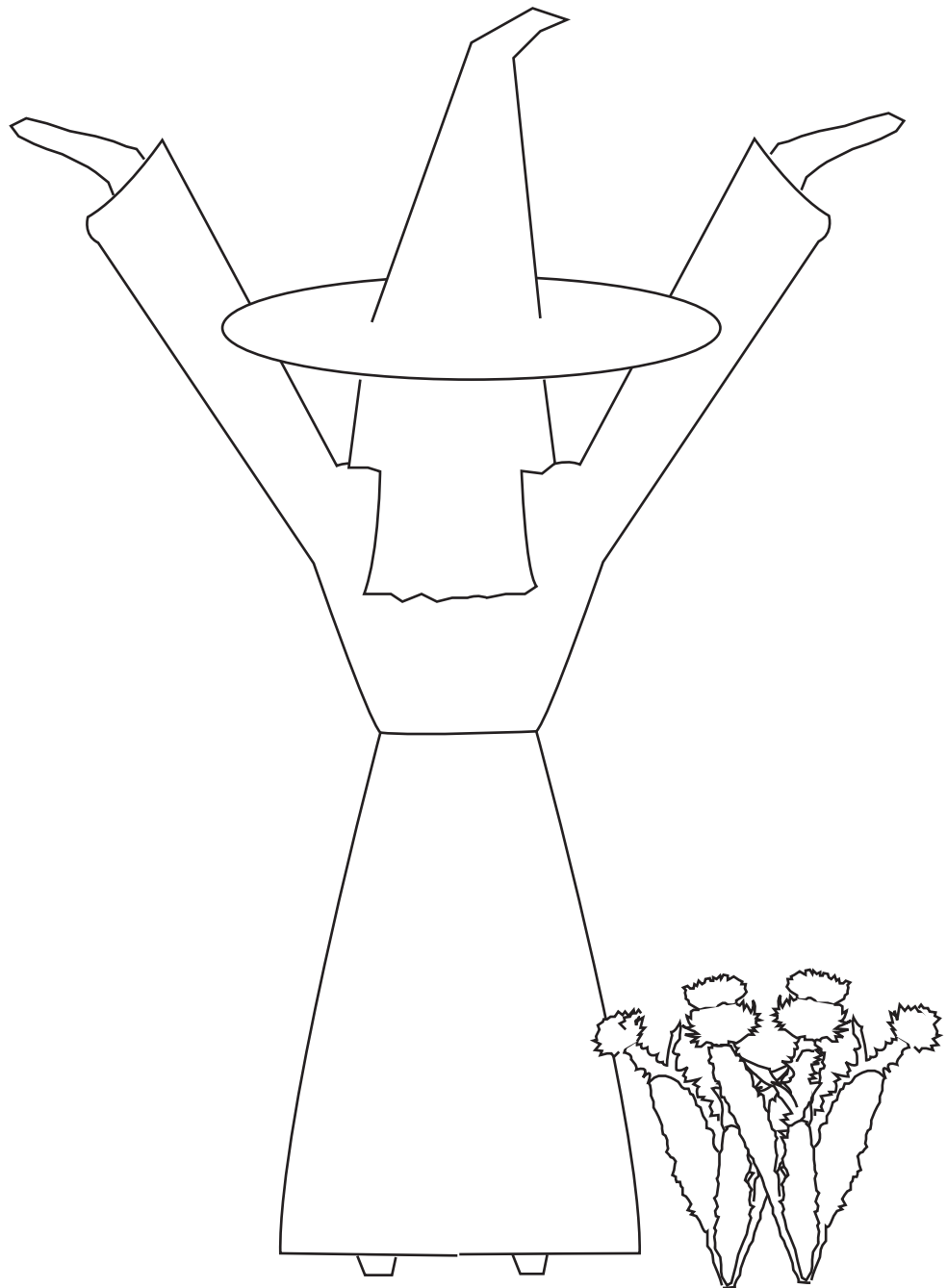
**Autumn calls
With a cool breeze
And coloured leaves**

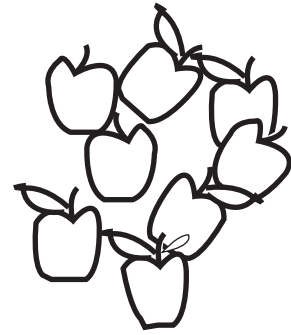


**Summer's garden
Is now done.
Sleep pretty flowers
Till springtime comes.**

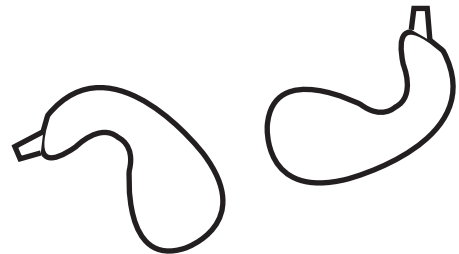
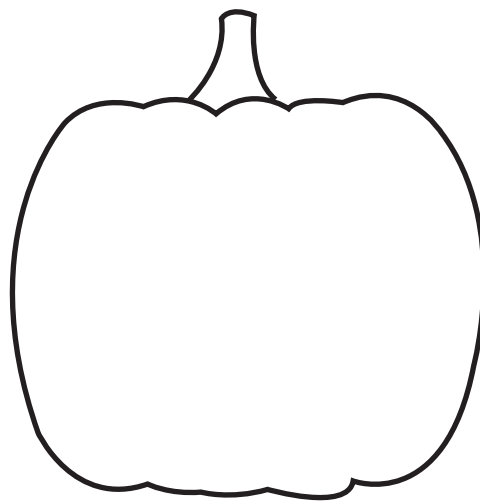


Goldenrod.
Queen Anne's Lace.
Purple Thistle.
Surround my space!

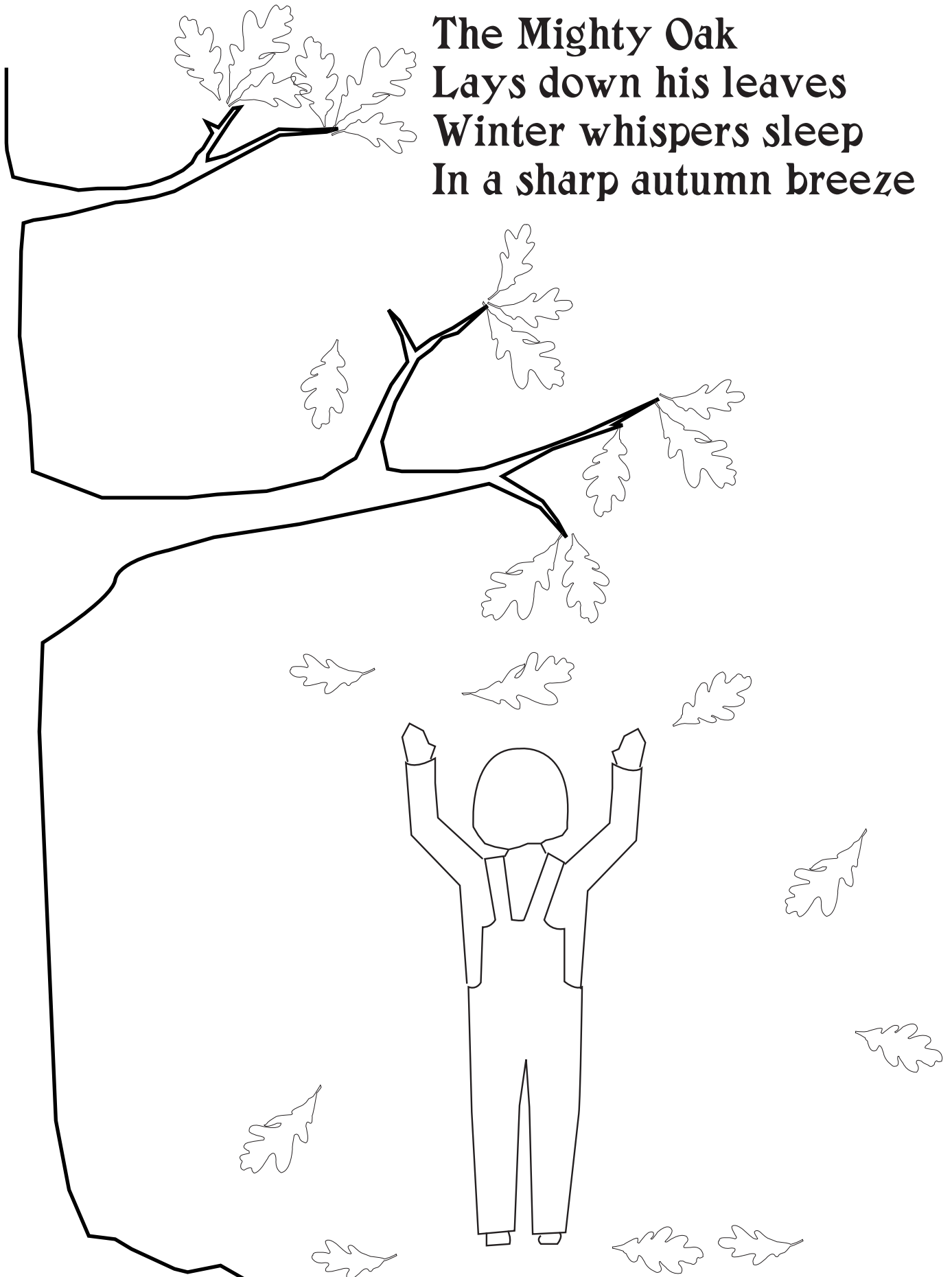




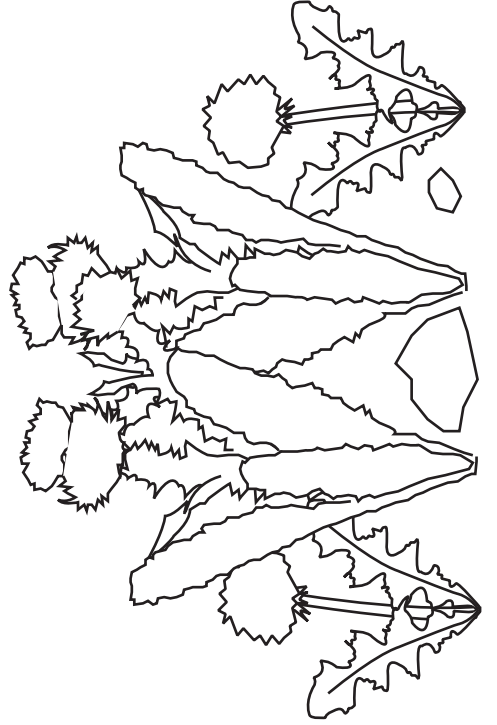
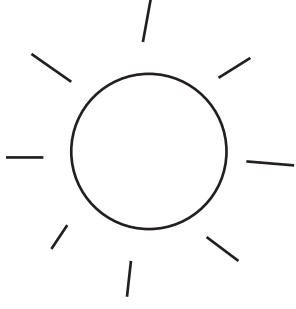
The herbs have all been gathered
and hung up to dry.
The pumpkins have all been picked
and made into pies.



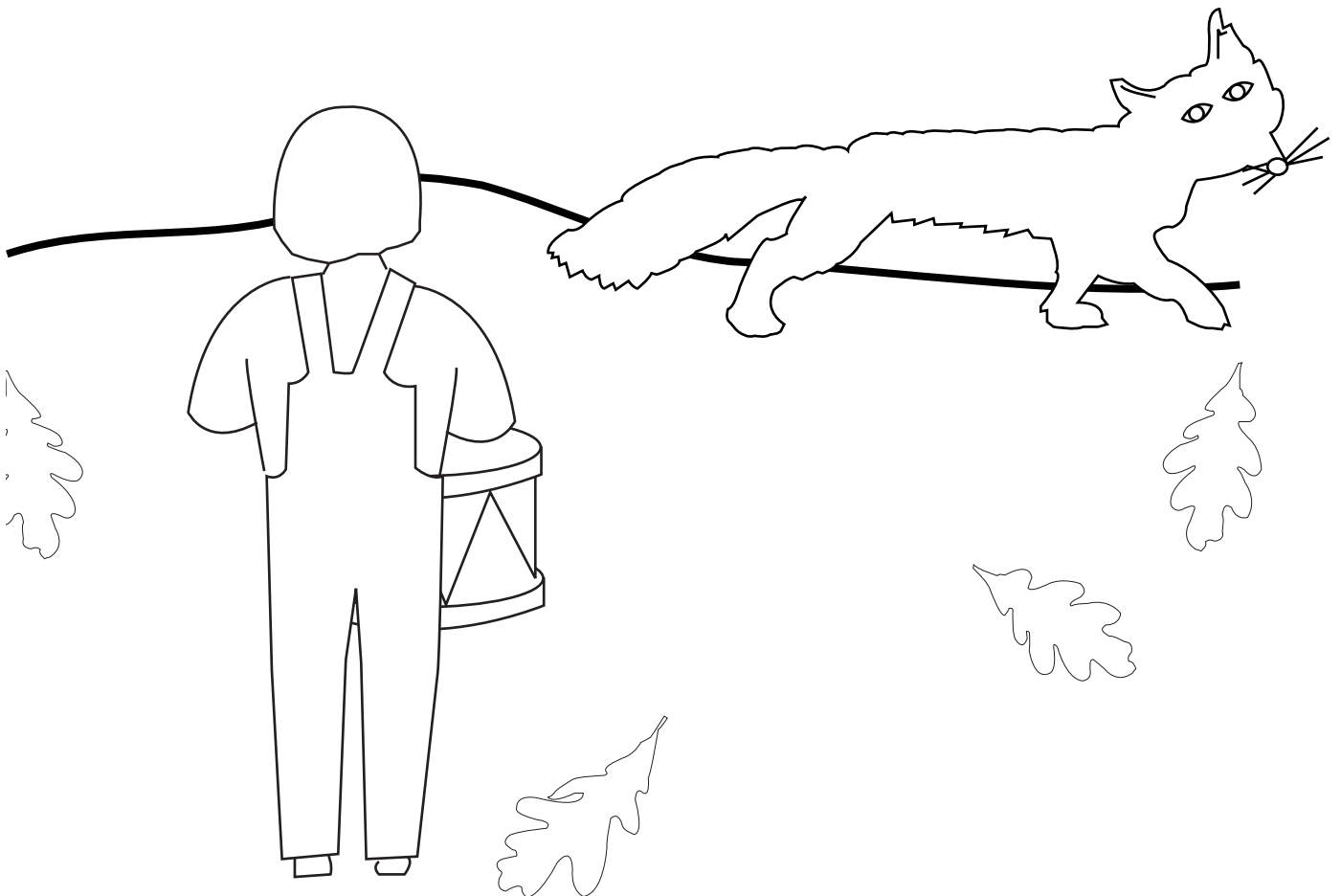
**The Mighty Oak
Lays down his leaves
Winter whispers sleep
In a sharp autumn breeze**



**The Goddess loves me
This I know
'Cause everywhere I look
She shows me so**



**Herne awakes
After summer's heat.
The Hunt begins
To the drummer's beat.**



Lemon peels and mint
Simmering in a pot
Soothes the sore throats
That the cool winds brought.





**The Lord and Lady
Hand in hand
Bless us all
Across the land**

