

Autumn's Harvest

A poem for our
Harvest Service

By Sapphire Class
(Year 5 and 6)



Autumn, bonfire smoke and glowing morning mists
Birds swoop and skim acrobatically before their journey south.
Sunshiny flowers that bloom sweet and safe
Undiscovered things that God has made.
Happy children collecting hedgerow fruit and hazelnuts,
Conkers waiting for small, searching fingers.
Rich ruby rosehips waiting for birds to feast,
Soft, silky seedling beds in prickly shells,
Spiders' webs covered in raindrops,
Excited children jumping joyfully in crispy leaves.
Apples bursting with sweetness,
Sun shining down from heaven.
Red berries dangle like jewelled earrings,
Nature's nuts tumbling from the trees.
Blackberries, dark and juicy, staining eager fingers and mouths
Autumn's promise of pleasure, puddings and pies.