

This is the day that the Lord has made  
Let us rejoice and be glad in it

I hadn't felt very inspired this week! Perhaps missing my morning walks on a couple of days didn't help, or the weather. But I decided last night I must get out this morning. Sure enough the sun was shining and no rain forecast, so I was up and out. This is the sky that greeted me and the verse of this old hymn came straight to mind.



*When morning gilds the skies,  
My heart awaking cries:  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Alike at work and prayer,  
To Jesus I repair;  
May Jesus Christ be praised!*

Then, in the space of my 3.5 mile walk I travelled the world! I came across the big sky prairies and then by the gentle hill country, to a reflective pool, hacked my way through the tropical jungle, past a waterfall and by streams of running water..... then back up the 39 Steps to civilisation – the old cricket pitch.



Do follow my route  
round clockwise.



*For the earth, and all its beauty,  
The sky, and all its light;  
For the dim and  
soothing  
shadows*

*That rest the  
dazzled sight;  
For unfading fields  
and prairies,  
in vain has trod;  
world's exhaustless*



*Where sense  
For the  
beauty,*

*I thank Thee, O my God!*

I hadn't come across these words before, but they seemed to fit my thoughts. It's the 6<sup>th</sup> verse of a hymn written by Lucy Larcom in 1893. It really has been a joy, a privilege, to witness the changing seasons this year. I feel quite guilty about having this on my doorstep. My photos are my way of sharing these wonders of the countryside around us here in Devizes. I'm just reading a book with this sentence 'Humans think through visual representation, images and decoration. Pictures and symbols convey messages and reveal our obsessions'. I think that applies to me with photos.

*The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me to lie down in pastures green; He leadeth me by the quiet waters.  
My soul He doth restore again, and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, e'en for His own name's sake.*