

# FROM THE HEART OF AUSTRALIA!

Sydney born Australian Poet Maggie May Gordon commenced writing when she settled on the western plains of NSW. Tranquillity of life on a sheep & wool property... together with the magical beauty of native flora and fauna, saw her creativity emerge in poetry, lyrics and stories. During covid times she used this creativity to embark on a series of children's books.

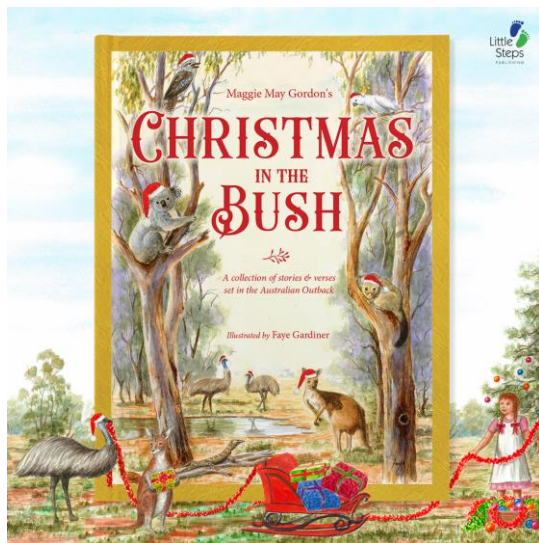
In January 2024, Maggie was delighted to receive the Children's Champion Australia Day Award for her contribution to literature.

Please have a browse through and give us a 'coo-ee' if you have any questions or would like to place an order.

Enquiries & Orders: [monica\\_gordon@hotmail.com](mailto:monica_gordon@hotmail.com)

Facebook: @maggiemaygordonauthor

Instagram: @maggiemaygordon\_author



## NEW RELEASE 'Christmas In The Bush'

Christmas in the Bush is a gift the whole family will love (from children to 'the grands'). The magic of an Australian Bush Christmas is captured in a collection of verse and story. And the gold and red foil lettering on the front cover adds a little extra Christmas sparkle!

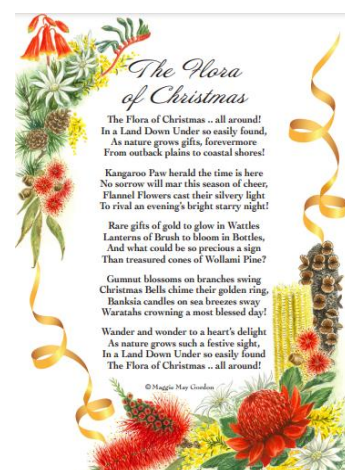
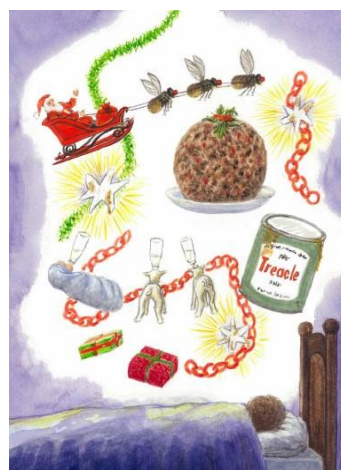
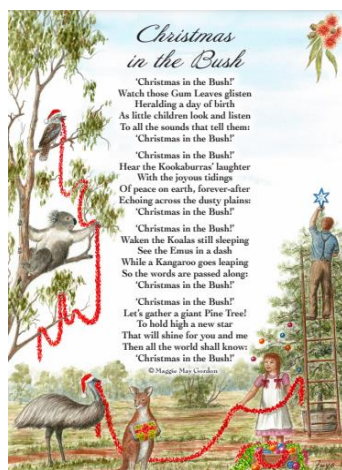
Illustrated by Australian artist Faye Gardiner.

Recommended for the whole family

Wholesale: \$10ea/RRP: \$20ea.

Preorders welcome

Expected delivery November 2024



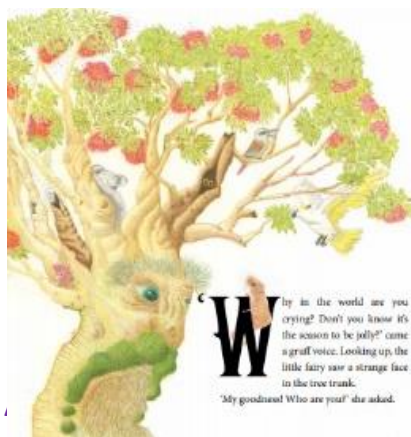
## A Little Bush Fairy

A Little Bush Fairy is the story of how one little fairy came to be more special than any other. Of course she had, like all fairies do: wings, gown, slippers, wand and crown, but this little bush fairy became like no other thanks to a Christmas Spirit and nature's gifts. She is special, too, because she can only be found in one place in the world: a land 'down under.' And as a little bush fairy she also changed the lives of five bush creatures with their most unusual, but happiest ever, Christmas! The sequel **A Little Bush Elf** will be released in 2025.

Illustrations by Australian artist Eric Kuiper.

Recommended age 3 to 8yrs.

Wholesale: \$10ea /RRP: \$15 to \$20ea.



*This gorgeous book is iconically Australian (not a snowman in sight) and spreads a wonderful message of the Christmas spirit. Aussie animals to the gold foil lettering on the front cover, it's a firm favourite in this house. Sprinkle a little extra magic on story time with this beauty – the perfect first Christmas present and keepsake to be adored for years to come. Wattle and Twine*

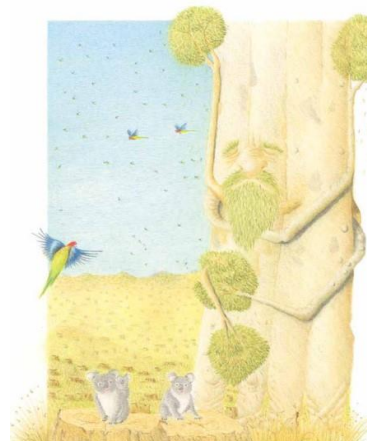
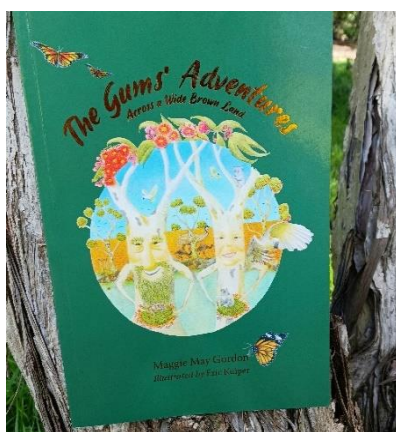
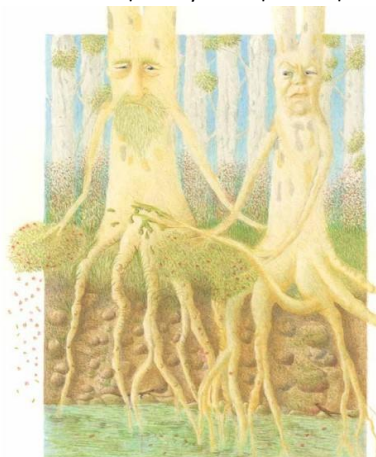
## The Gums' Adventures

This story was written specifically for young children to help them understand how our world is changing. I thought the best way to achieve such was via Mr & Mrs Gum who uproot from their little billabong in the Australian Outback to plod off in search of adventure. Chapter by chapter children will be introduced to various climate challenges. And no doubt parents and teachers will also appreciate Mr & Mrs Gum's light banter as they plod from the outback to the city and places in between!

Illustrated by Australian artist Eric Kuiper.

Recommended for primary school students.

Wholesale: \$10ea/RRP: \$15 to \$20ea.



*The Gums' Adventures is a most valuable gift for children. The plight of the planet... with 70% of wildlife eliminated since 1970 according to WWF. cannot be hidden from youngsters. So Mr & Mrs Gum is a delightful way to help young Australians deal with the ugly facts of environmental destruction. Bob Brown, Forest Defender (July 2023)*

## A Land Called Oz

Let the glistening silver stars catch your eye & take you to...A Land Called Oz! A magical book of verse for younger children. Cuddle up for bedtime rhymes and let your dreams take you far! Includes A Land Called Oz, A Fairy in the Garden and Hush Bush Babies.

Illustrations by Australian artist Emma Middleton.

Recommended age 3 to 8yrs.

Wholesale: \$10ea /RRP: \$15 to \$20ea.



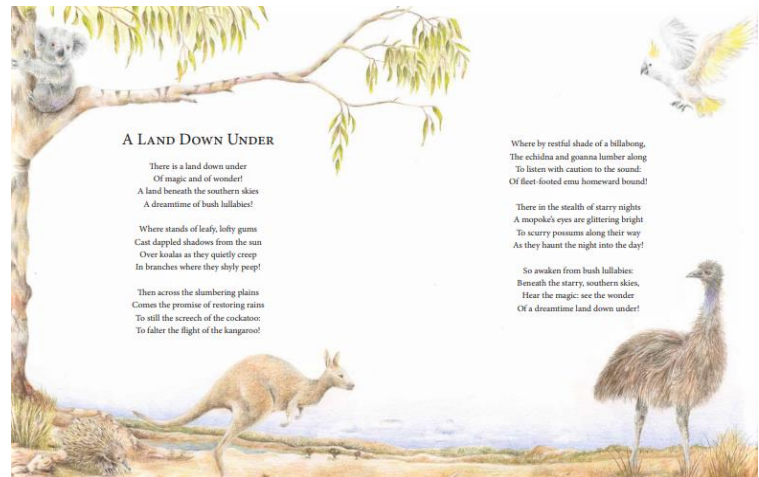
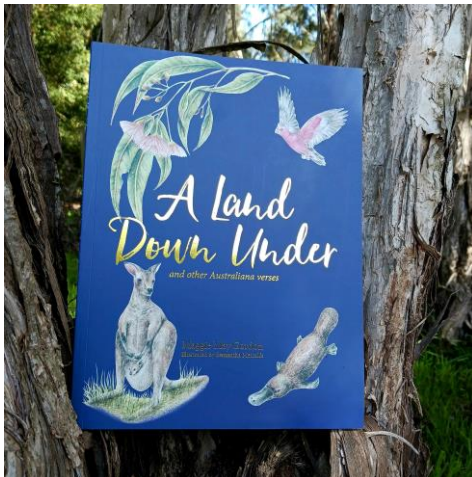
## A Land Down Under and other Australian verse

A stunning collection of bush poetry! The verses in the book capture the heart of Australia ... from 'A Big Country' through to 'A Land of Green & Gold'... from the climate changer 'The Earth & Man' through to the heart-warming 'My Heart Belongs to The Outback.'

Illustrations by Australian artist Samantha Metcalfe.

This book would appeal to primary & secondary students, teachers and tourists (in fact, anyone who loves 'Oz'!)

Wholesale: \$10ea /RRP: \$15 to \$20ea.



*There is a land of green & gold, Where time begins as dreams unfold,  
A land across the oceans so far, Beneath the Cross of Southern Stars!  
There in the glow of wattle bright, A silvery dawn brings morning light  
As sunshine drapes golden sheen, Over hill and dale of mottled green.  
By mulga ridge, mountains grand, Shimmering plains and shining sand,  
Come the wake of diamond dew, In a creeping caress of glowing hue!  
To awaken all and wish them well, Casting over nature so magic a spell,  
To colour a country to thus enfold, Forevermore a land of green & gold!*



### **Snowy... the Little Bunny who Gave Joy to the World**

Snowy was a very different bunny in in colour and size to all the other bunnies and it made him very sad because he didn't want to be different. But one day Snowy met an extra special someone who showed him that he wasn't just different... but extra special, too! In fact, it wouldn't be long before the whole wide world would be over-joyed to see an extra special bunny hop their way!

Illustrations by Australian artist Grace Chen.

Recommended age 3 to 8yrs.

Wholesale: \$10ea /RRP: \$15 to \$20ea.



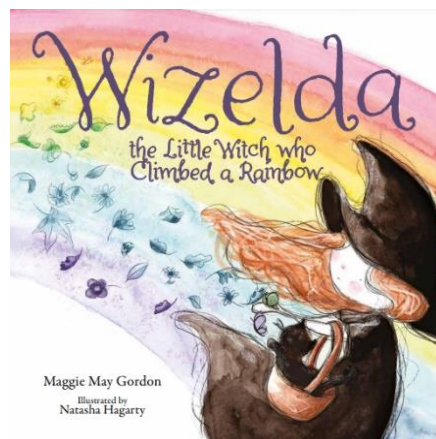
### **Wizelda... the Little Witch who Climbed a Rainbow**

An enchanting tale of a little witch who longed to be like other children... and not always be dressed in black! Climbing a rainbow in search of a pot of gold to change her life, she not only discovers a better way to think about life but she is also given a gift that will change her life forever... a gift that only a very special rainbow can give!

Illustrations by Australian artist Natasha Hagarty.

Recommended age 3 to 8yrs. Recommended age 3 to 8yrs.

Wholesale: \$10ea /RRP: \$15 to \$20ea.



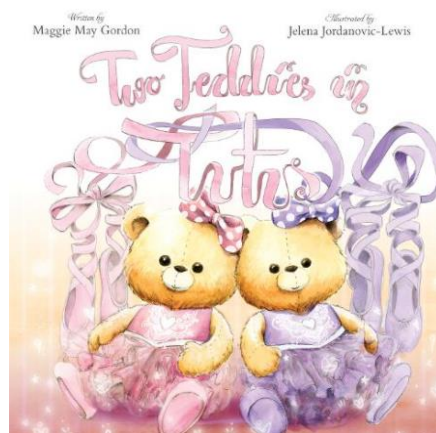
### **Two Teddies in Tutus**

A delightful book for teddy lovers and little ballerinas! Have you thought about your Christmas list to Santa yet? Twins Tonia and Tania have, as they've found the perfect pair of presents courtesy of magical Miss Bessie the toy shop owner.

Illustrations by Jelena Jordanovic-Lewis.

Recommended age 3 to 8yrs.

Wholesale: \$10ea/RRP: \$15 to \$20ea



### **Basil the Bully and What-To-Do**

Basil the Bully and What-To-Do follows a troublesome dragon, Basil, as he terrorises the kingdom. What can be done to stop his terrible ways? Maybe a friend?...

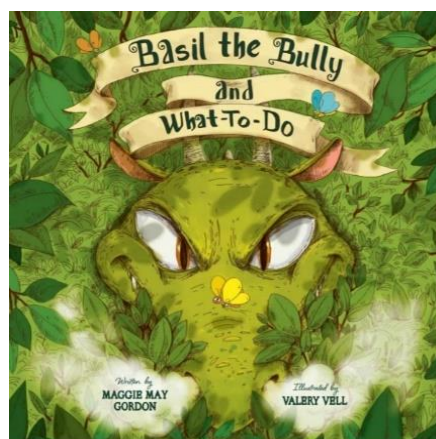
This fantasy and educational book questions why and how bullies are created, and shows that a little understanding, love and compassion from both sides can help.

Illustrations by Valery Vell.

Recommended age 3 to 8yrs.

Wholesale: \$10ea /RRP: \$15 to \$20ea.

\*Low Stock

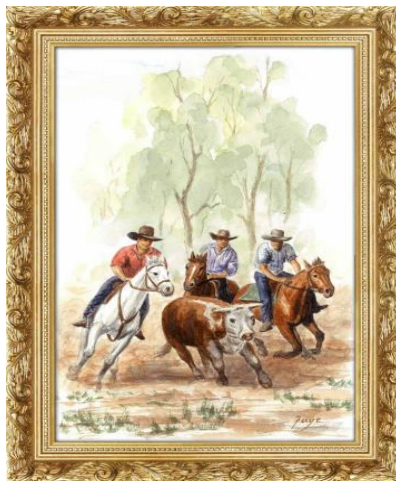
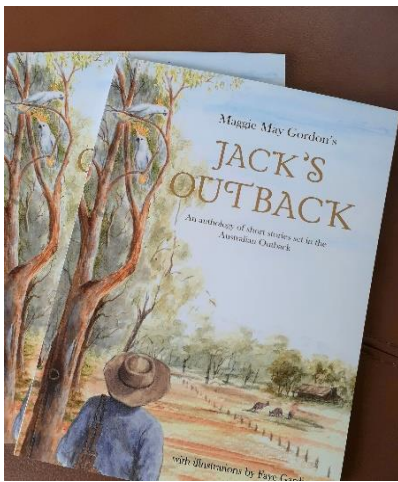


## Jack's Outback

Here's one for those who can recall 'the good old days!'

Jack's Outback 82-page anthology set in the Australian outback. Join Jack on his adventures through the Australian outback as his parents move from station to station and encounter the characters of the bush. Written in Maggie's heart-warming style, the first story 'A Swag for Christmas' won The Land newspaper's fiction award. This inspired her to introduce other characters: 'Tom, Dick & Harry': who epitomise the bravado of the outback jackeroo, 'As Happy as Larry': how someone 'different', with the help of Jack, outsmarts a bully! "Miss Peabody's Curriculum': a governess who knows the right way to educate an outback boy! ... and other humorous and uplifting stories. Interspersed with Maggie's poetic verse and combined with outback artist Faye Gardiner's captivating watercolours, 'Jack's Outback' with its gold embossed cover, is a wonderful heirloom & keepsake book for all!

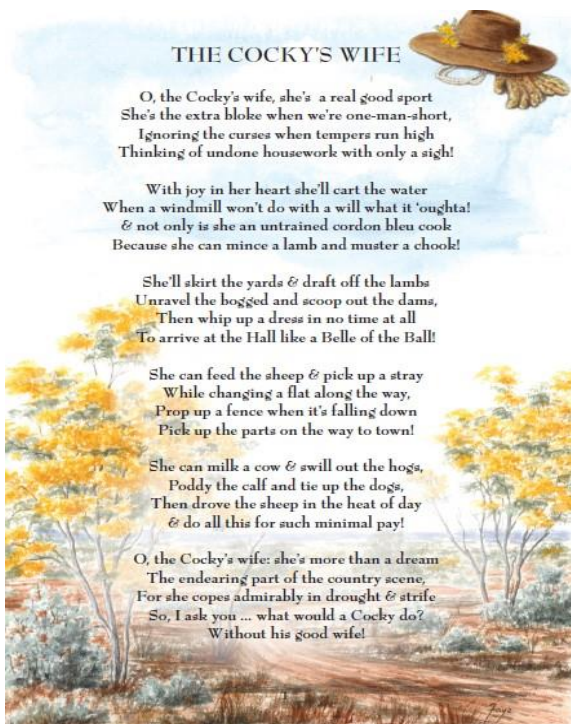
Wholesale: \$20ea /RRP: \$25-\$30ea



## Country Rhymes Range

Country Rhymes is where Maggie's writing began, inspired by, life on the land, "The drought of 1984/5 saw us having to graze 800 ewes on the road. I picked up a dusty pen and began writing my first poem: The Cocky's Wife."

\*Please enquire to view sample pages. Limited quantities available.



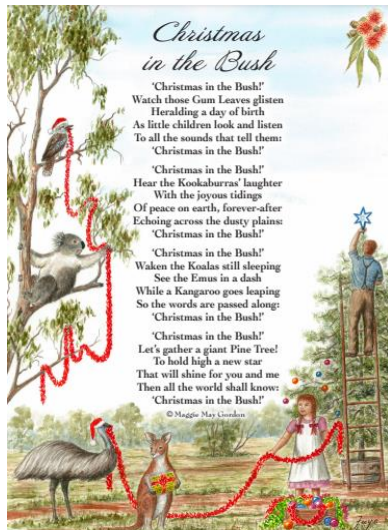
# Country Rhymes Keepsake Cards

A collection of unique cards celebrating special occasions.

Write your own message on reverse so recipient can 'treasure forever' in a frame.

A5 cards (15cm x 21cm), includes envelope, packaged in cello pouch.

Wholesale: \$3ea/ RRP \$6ea



*Christmas in the Bush*

'Christmas in the Bush!'  
Watch those Gum Leaves glisten  
Heralding a day of birth  
As little children look and listen  
To all the sounds that tell them:  
'Christmas in the Bush!'

'Christmas in the Bush!'  
Hear the Kookaburras' laughter  
With the joyous tidings  
Of peace on earth, forever-after  
Echoing across the dusty plains:  
'Christmas in the Bush!'

'Christmas in the Bush!'  
Waken the Koalas still sleeping  
See the Emus in a dash  
While a Kangaroo goes leaping  
So the words are passed along:  
'Christmas in the Bush!'

'Christmas in the Bush!'  
Let's gather a giant Pine Tree!  
To hold high a new star  
That will shine for you and me  
Then all the world shall know:  
'Christmas in the Bush!'

© Maggie May Gardens



*The Flora of Christmas*

The Flora of Christmas... all around!  
In a Land Down Under so easily found,  
As nature grows gifts, forevermore  
From outback plains to coastal shores!

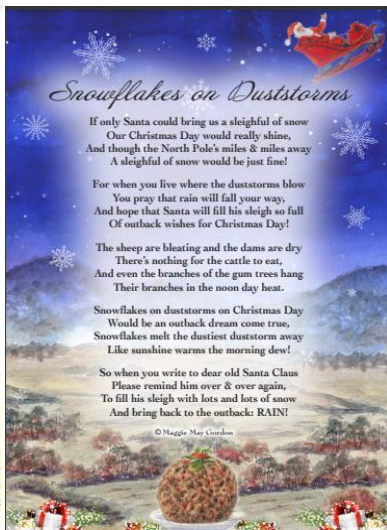
Kangaroo Paw herald the time is here  
No sorrow will mar this season of cheer,  
Flannel Flowers cast their silvery light  
To rival an evening's bright starry night!

Rare gifts of gold to glow in Wattles  
Lanterns of Brush to bloom in Bottles,  
And what could be so precious a sign  
Than treasured cones of Wollami Pine?

Gummit blossoms on branches swing  
Christmas Bells chime their golden ring,  
Banksia candles on sea breezes sway  
Waratahs crowning a most blessed day!

Wander and wonder to a heart's delight  
As nature grows such a festive sight,  
In a Land Down Under so easily found  
The Flora of Christmas... all around!

© Maggie May Gardens



*Snowflakes on Duststorms*

If only Santa could bring us a sleighful of snow  
Our Christmas Day would really shine,  
And though the North Pole's miles & miles away  
A sleighful of snow would be just fine!

For when you live where the duststorms blow  
You pray that rain will fall your way,  
And hope that Santa will fill his sleigh so full  
Of outback wishes for Christmas Day!

The sheep are bleating and the dams are dry  
There's nothing for the cattle to eat,  
And even the branches of the gum trees hang  
Their branches in the noon day heat.

Snowflakes on duststorms on Christmas Day  
Would be an outback dream come true,  
Snowflakes melt the dustiest duststorm away  
Like sunshine warms the morning dew!

So when you write to dear old Santa Claus  
Please remind him over & over again,  
To fill his sleigh with lots and lots of snow  
And bring back to the outback: RAIN!

© Maggie May Gardens



*A Turkey Gobbler!*

Good old Turkey Gobbler!  
Reigning like a chief,  
In your feathered haughtiness  
Can a roger be brief?

Watching all with leamy eye  
Picking all with back,  
Is your aristocratic racking  
Only tongue-in-cheek?

Yes if a chant is chorused  
By gobbles in galore,  
Will it mean a (rile) deuced  
Chick-flick's worse war?

Good old Turkey Gobbler!  
Will you come to grief?  
Do you know at Christmas Time  
We never dine on beef!

© Maggie May Gardens



*Santa's Little Helpers*

Santa's little helpers...  
As busy as can be!  
Making lots of goodness for  
Underneath the tree!

To bring the season happiness  
and filling our hearts with joy,  
To make the day a special one  
For every girl and boy!

Santa's little helpers...  
Goblin full of glee!  
Weave your Christmas magic  
For all the world to see!

Goodwill and merry tidings  
Brighten up our day,  
Because Santa's little helpers  
Help Christmas on its way!

© Maggie May Gardens



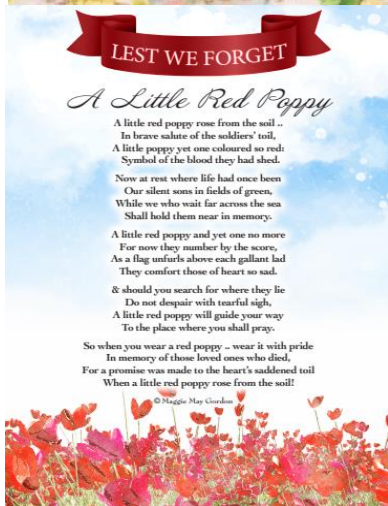
*A Jolly Old Fellow*

There's a jolly old fellow dressed in red  
Who flies through the night in a silver sled,  
Pulled by reindeer with lightning hoofs  
That dance and prance on glistening roofs!

Then down each chimney he'll go go go  
With a sack on his back and a 'ho ho ho'  
To leave gifts of joy to brighten our day  
And then off he goes on his merry old way!

There's a jolly old fellow whiskers white  
Who comes a creeping in the still of night,  
To bless our home each year after year  
As he fills our lives with Christmas cheer!

© Maggie May Gardens



**LEST WE FORGET**

*A Little Red Poppy*

A little red poppy rose from the soil...  
In brave salute of the soldiers' toil,  
A little poppy yet one coloured so red  
Symbol of the blood they had shed.

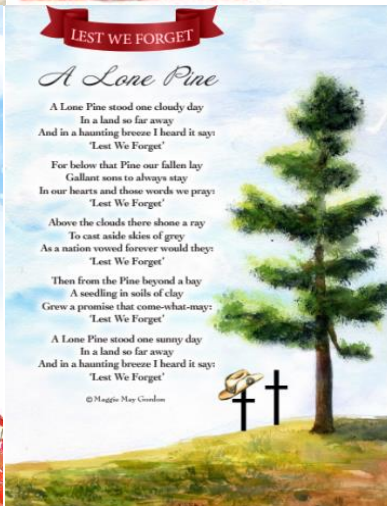
Now at rest where life had once been  
Our silent sons in fields of green,  
While we who wait far across the sea  
Shall hold them near in memory.

A little red poppy and yet one no more  
For now they number by the score,  
As a flag unfurls above each gallant lad  
They comfort those of heart so sad.

& should you search for where they lie  
Do not despair with tearful sigh,  
A little red poppy will guide your way  
To the place where you shall pray.

So when you wear a red poppy - wear it with pride  
In memory of those loved ones who died,  
For a promise was made to the heart's saddened toil  
When a little red poppy rose from the soil!

© Maggie May Gardens



**LEST WE FORGET**

*A Lone Pine*

A Lone Pine stood one cloudy day  
In a land so far away  
And in a haunting breeze I heard it say:  
'Lest We Forget'

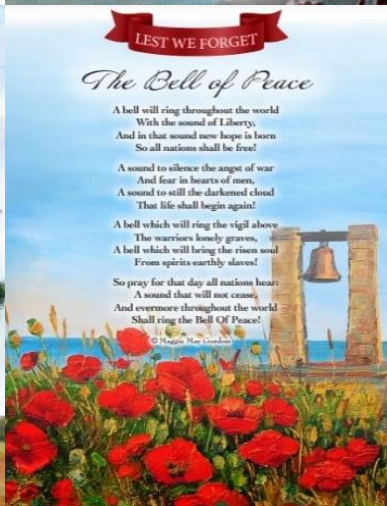
For below that Pine our fallen lay  
Gallant sons to always stay  
In our hearts and those words we pray:  
'Lest We Forget'

Above the clouds there shone a ray  
To cast aside skins of grey  
As a nation vowed forever would they:  
'Lest We Forget'

Then from the Pine beyond a bay  
A seedling in soils of clay  
Grew a promise that come-what-may:  
'Lest We Forget'

A Lone Pine stood one sunny day  
In a land so far away  
And in a haunting breeze I heard it say:  
'Lest We Forget'

© Maggie May Gardens



**LEST WE FORGET**

*The Bell of Peace*

A bell will ring throughout the world  
With the sound of Liberty,  
And in that sound new hope is born  
So all nations shall be free!

A sound to silence the angst of war  
And fear in hearts of men,  
A sound to still the darkened cloud  
That life shall begin again!

A bell which will ring the vigil above  
The warriors' lonely graves,  
A bell which will bring the risen soul  
From spirits earthly slaves!

So pray for that day all nations hear  
A sound that will not cease,  
And evermore throughout the world  
Shall ring the Bell Of Peace!

© Maggie May Gardens



*A Land of Green & Gold*

There is a land of green & gold  
Where time begins as dreams unfold,  
A land beyond those oceans far  
Beneath the Cross of Southern Stars!

There in the glow of vernal light  
A silvery dawn brings morning light,  
As sunshine drapes golden sheen  
Over hills and dale of mottled green.

By megal ridg, mountains grand  
Shimmering plains and shining sand,  
Comes the wake of diamond dews  
In a creeping caress of glowing hues.

To awaken all and wish them well  
Casting over nature so magic a spell,  
In colour a country to thus unfold  
Forevermore a land of green & gold!

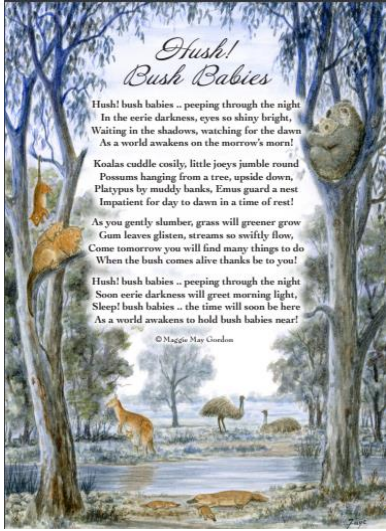
© Maggie May Gordon

*With Best Wishes*  
FROM THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH

© Australian Author  
Maggie May Gordon

**Country Rhymes**  
A Book of Verse

© Australian Author  
Faye Goodwin



*Hush! Bush Babies*

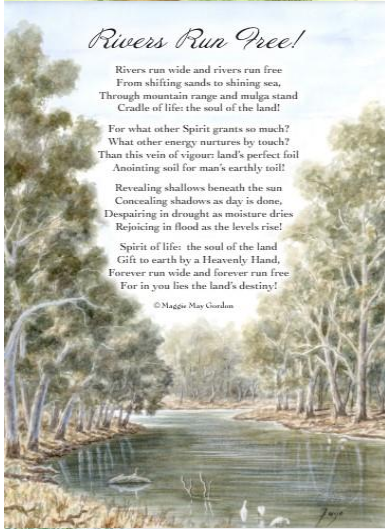
Hush! bush babies – peeping through the night  
In the eerie darkness, eyes so shiny bright,  
Waiting in the shadows, watching for the dawn  
As a world awakens on the morrow's morn!

Koalas cuddle cozily, little joeys jumble round  
Possums hanging from a tree, upside down,  
Playpups by muddy banks, Emus guard a nest  
Impatient for day to dawn in a time of rest!

As you gently slumber, grass will greener grow  
Gum leaves glisten, streams so swiftly flow,  
Come tomorrow you will find many things to do  
When the bush comes alive thanks be to you!

Hush! bush babies – peeping through the night  
Soon eerie darkness will greet morning light,  
Sleep! bush babies – the time will soon be here  
As a world awakens to hold bush babies near!

© Maggie May Gordon



*Rivers Run Free!*


Rivers run wide and rivers run free  
From shifting sands to shining sea,  
Through mountain range and megal stam  
Cradle of life: the soul of the land!

For what other Spirit grants so much?  
What other energy nurtures by touch?  
Than this vein of vigour: land's perfect foil  
Anointing soil for man's earthy toil!

Revealing shallows beneath the sun  
Concealing shadows as day is done,  
Despairing in drought as moisture dries  
Rejoicing in flood as the levels rise!

Spirit of life: the soul of the land  
Gift to earth by a Heavenly Hand,  
Forever run wide and forever run free  
For in you lies the land's destiny!

© Maggie May Gordon



*The Gum Tree Plea!*

Take a plant and plant a tree  
One for you and one for me,  
So when it grows the world will see  
All the good that's in a tree!

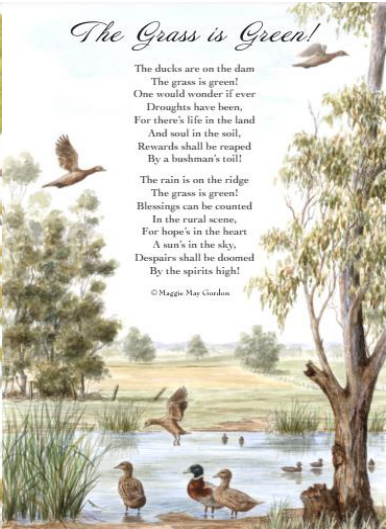
A tree that grows so strong and tall  
Is a home for creatures small,  
A tree that changes dust and steam:  
Into air that's nice and clean!

When their leaves have fallen down  
They put mulch into the ground,  
To make our food and flowers grow  
To give our world a happy glow!

We need the trees to bind the soils  
And branches so a billy boils!  
We need the trees for their shade:  
Shade that is so nature-made!

Yet our planet has so much to do  
And we all know that is true,  
Lots of people need lots of trees:  
So we hope you'll plant one,  
Please ... Please ... PLEASE!

© Maggie May Gordon



*The Grass is Green!*

The ducks are on the dam  
The grass is green!  
One would wonder if ever  
Droughts have been,  
For there's life in the land  
And soul in the soil,  
Rewards shall be reaped  
By a bushman's toil!

The rain is on the ridge  
The grass is green!  
Blessings can be counted  
In the rural scene,  
For hope's in the heart  
A sun's in the sky,  
Despairs shall be doomed  
By the spirits high!

© Maggie May Gordon



*A Lavender Lady*

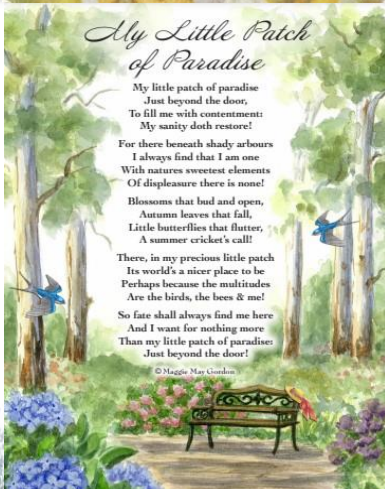
A lady who dwells in my garden  
Delights me with her gown,  
Of the softest sheen of velvet  
And lace of the finest down.

There in my garden she lingers  
Autumn, Winter & Spring,  
With a basket of delicate aroma  
That only a lady can bring!

For when I gather them closely  
To be tied in ribbon & lace,  
Their perfume leaves memories  
Of a long ago time & place.

Yet my garden would be lacking  
Should a lady not be there,  
With her gift of everlasting joy:  
Lavender – for all to share!

© Maggie May Gordon



*My Little Patch of Paradise*

My little patch of paradise  
Just beyond the door,  
To fill me with contentment:  
My sanity doth restore!

For there beneath shady arbours  
I always find that I am one  
With nature's sweetest elements  
Of displeasure there is none!

Blossoms that bud and open,  
Autumn leaves that fall,  
Little butterflies that flutter,  
A summer cricket's call!

There, in my precious little patch  
His world's a nice place to be  
Perhaps because the multitudes  
Are the birds, the bees & me!

So fate shall always find me here  
And I want for nothing more  
Than my little patch of paradise:  
Just beyond the door!

© Maggie May Gordon



*A Rose that Grows in the Country*

There's a rose that grows in the country  
On the dry and parched soil plains,  
Yet that rose that grows in the country  
Is more prized than promised rains.

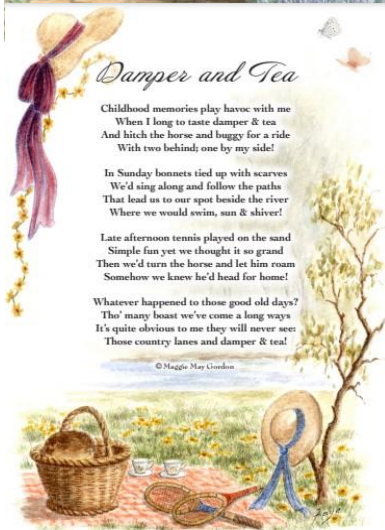
For year after year it always flourishes  
Never yielding strength to the sun,  
While the blossoms that bud on branches  
Are the sign of the joy yet to come!

And although the frosts of winter may  
Leave its limbs so sorry and sore,  
A promise is held those bare branches  
Shall bud and bloom once more.

So would that promise be a prophecy  
By which the land will learn?  
That for every latent year it embraces  
A season of good shall return!

There's a rose that grows in the country  
On the dry and parched soil plains  
Yet that rose that grows in the country  
Has the spirit of the land in its veins!

© Maggie May Gordon



*Dampier and Tea*

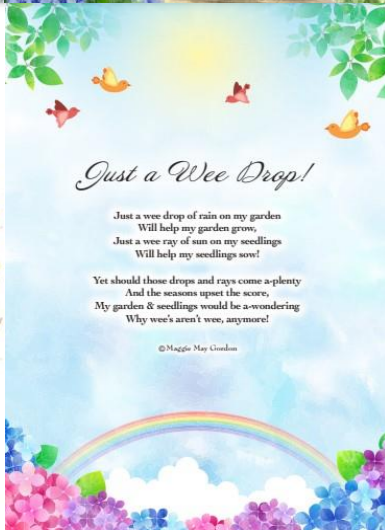
Childhood memories play havoc with me  
When I long to taste dampier & tea  
And hitch the horse and buggy for a ride  
With two behind one by my side!

In Sunday bonnets tied up with scarves  
We'd sing along and follow the paths  
That lead us to our spot beside the river  
Where we would swim, sun & shiver!

Late afternoon tennis played on the sand  
Simple fun yet we thought it so grand!  
Then we'd turn the horse and let him roam  
Somewhere we knew he'd head for home!

Whatever happened to those good old days?  
That many boast we've come a long way  
It's quite obvious to me they will never see:  
Those country lanes and dampier & tea!

© Maggie May Gordon



*Just a Wee Drop!*

Just a wee drop of rain on my garden  
Will help my garden grow,  
Just a wee ray of sun on my seedlings  
Will help my seedlings sow!

Yet should those drops and rays come a-plenty  
And the seasons upset the score,  
My garden & seedlings would be a-wondering  
Why wee's aren't we, anymore!

© Maggie May Gordon



*Butterflies & Honey Bees!*

Butterflies and honey bees –  
Linger longer in my garden, please,  
So nature's gifts come in its way  
And in my garden will forever stay!

For as you gather pollen, do  
Spread among the flowers, who  
Will sprout as never before  
To throw their seed, forevermore!

Wisp' wasps, wiggly worms!  
Helpmates of whom a garden yearns  
Ladybirds and Lacewings,  
Bring the joy only good bugs bring!

All these creatures though so small  
Nature's soldiers one and all,  
No longer does only Heaven know  
What makes my garden grow!

© Maggie May Gordon