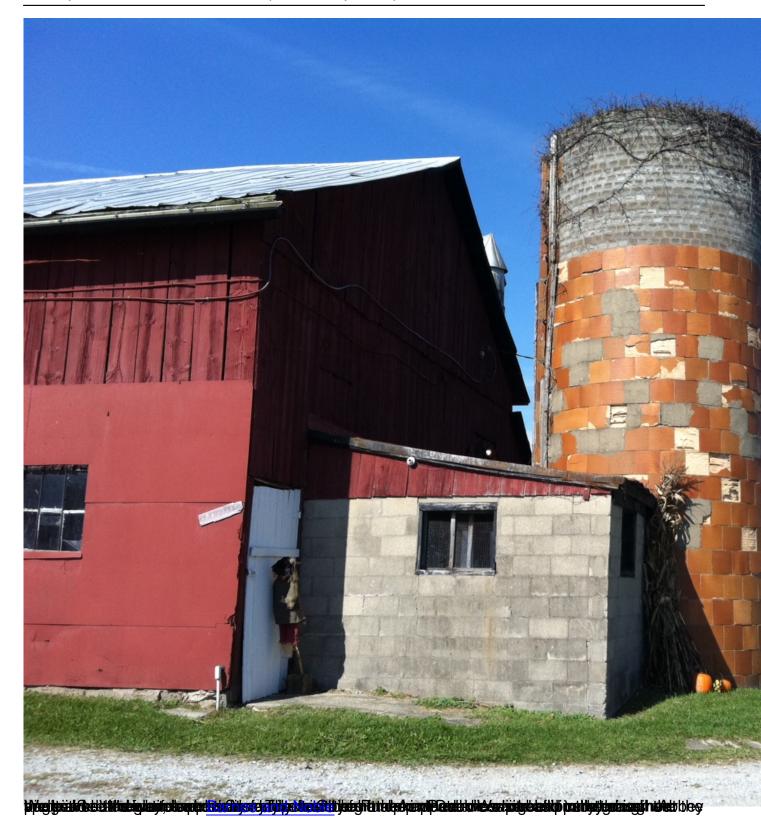
Written by Jenny Kerr Monday, 08 October 2012 16:19 - Last Updated Friday, 19 September 2014 14:24

The temperature is dropping, the smell of bonfires lingers in the air and the colors of autumn are slowly falling from the surrounding trees.

As local farmers prepare for the harvest, it is only natural for the rest of us to start making plans to enjoy the wonderful crisp weather.

Jill and I decided on an impromptu trip with friends to visit my Aunt and Uncle's <u>Pumpkin Patch</u> in Independence, Kentucky. They own a large cattle farm about 20 minutes south of downtown Cincinnati in Independence, Kentucky.

What I love about the Independence area is that our dad's side of the family grew up in that part of town. Moffett Road, just down the street, is named after my grandmother, Jo Ann Moffett's family. Independence is what we call God's country -- it's way out there with green, rolling hills and colorful trees -- creating the perfect backdrop for an afternoon outing.



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