



Musing

September 2018 - "Living in the Moment"

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Helllloooo sweatshirt!!!!

September.

The month for which living in the moment is sheer joy. Cold nights provide deep, rejuvenating sleep that give way to glorious days of sunshine, cool breezes and emerging splashes of vivid colors. This is the promise of the beautiful spectacle that is fall up north.

A walk in the woods reveals the jewels of nature that may go unnoticed if one does not pay attention: mushrooms! The colorful orange and gold chicken mushrooms cascade like waterfalls down old tree stumps in shady areas. If you look closely you may also see beautiful tiny red spores dotting lovely soft moss, perhaps surrounded by wintergreen plants, red berries decorating the shiny, deep green leaves.

From overhead comes a cacophony of sound as the geese fly in "V" formation preparing for their journey south. Near the lake, mama and daddy loon are working diligently to teach their young one to fly, as they, too must plan their journey to warmer climes.

The deck is covered with acorns that have fallen, along with small bunches of leaves the squirrels have nipped off in their busy search for the finest materials with which to fortify their nests for the upcoming cold.

The swing by the lake provides a peaceful sanctuary, blessedly quiet now that there are so few boats on the water. A place to reflect with gratitude, on the many blessings of this beautiful place and this most treasured time up north. September. It doesn't get any better than this.