

Musings from a 4th of July Weekend

It has been a hot, humid week. 4th of July was Thursday and I think the entire world took the week off to play at the lake. Kids were screaming with delight as they were pulled non stop on their tubes and blow up toys. Teenagers had a blast spinning in circles all day and all night on their jet skies. Others enjoyed skiing 2 and 3 side by side up and down the lake. Pontoons gave cocktail cruises, tying together like party barges floating up and down the lake, enjoying the hot humid weather. Evening comes way too fast and along with it the fireworks! Bombs bursting in air! And on the shore, and the road, and the beach, and the backyards, and the parks.....screams of delight each and every night as celebrations are held...

For gratitude of our our country as well as the sheer enjoyment of getting together at the lake with family and friends, grilling, celebrating and strengthening the bonds of love and friendship in the great outdoors...

8:54 pm. STILL July 7th. On the deck. Chardonnay. Beautiful breeze, no humidity, lake is calm and peaceful. The hazy sunset is aglow with the smoke of Canadian wildfires.

Sigh....whew!!

Peace again, and tranquility. The loons call in gratitude, reclaiming their calm waters and northern home. The babies that are now teenagers, no longer fitting on mama's back, are learning to fish and thrive as they grow to adults that will fly southward in the late fall.

For now we are all grateful for this peace and quiet. Reclamation for all of the lakes and woods we hold dear. That which nourishes our spirit and provide sustenance and strength to move through what our daily lives bring to us.

Thank you.

We are so blessed.

Anne Torrey
