

Musing

May 2020 - "Lessons for These Times"

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It is earily quiet this year with so few people around and the local businesses doors closed for now. This virus has changed the way we live, the way we feel and the way we move through our days. And yet, with the discomfiture, there is much to consider, appreciate, and for which to be grateful.

Trumpeter swans migrated through in numbers this spring that we have never seen before. Beautiful white mounds drifting on the lake, resting and feeding before continuing on their journey north. Known for being noise adverse, I believe they may have stayed a bit longer as it has been so peaceful.

The loons are back, also enjoying the sounds provided, uninterrupted, by nature.

There were very few boats this year for the fishing opener. Perhaps the lack of activity will result in more and larger fish for next year's early anglers?

Down at the lake, the water is clear and beautiful. With less traffic, less stirring of the lake bottom and algae, mightn't the clarity continue and perhaps even improve?

For the first time since childhood I saw a mudpuppy this spring. A reminder of simpler, gentler times.

As I gaze at the crystal clear water to the beautiful sand bottom of the lake, I am realizing a clarity of mind as well....there are lessons to be learned from change, and the more difficult the change, the greater the lesson. Mother Earth is speaking to us, encouraging us to slow down, acknowledge her beauty, cherish what she gives us, and take great care to protect her. Truly, she is all we really have and now is the time to gain new perspective and appreciation for all we've been given.