

September Sky

Today I awoke to fresh morning air as a welcome breeze drifted through my open bedroom windows. Particles danced amongst the rays of sunlight peaking through the crack in the bedroom drapes. I've always enjoyed the serenity of morning, and especially a September morning. I opened the drapes to have a wide-open view of our valley and the sun rising and the beautiful September Sky. The morning's vivid blue skies were so clear and bright I was forced to divert my eyes. Lazy ground fog hung over parts of the valley and made a patch work quilt of landscape and motion as the early morning struggle of sun and fog went on almost unnoticed. September mornings to me are a promise that the ground fog and chilly temperatures will give way to a glorious day.

September morning skies are such a delight. The songs and sounds of the birds seem clearer. The colors of the trees seem greener and their outline is more pronounced. The rhythm of Mother Nature seems more laid back. Perhaps our senses from the summer heat, humidity and fast pace have finally given in to the September Sky as the deeper blue and soft floating clouds quietly call to us to slow down.

September Sky has a way of making us day dream and remembering the passing of time. September Sky reminds us that the seasons are passing and before long Jack Frost will visit our valley and touch the trees and bushes with his magical paint brush. That one morning before long we will see the brilliant fall colors of gold, orange and red begin to creep across our valley.

Having lived almost six decades I now reflect on September Skies a little differently than I use to. September Skies are a continuing promise of change and how Mother Nature adapts to those changes. I use to have such a feeling of loss this time of year, especially as a student returning to the classroom. Gone were the hazy, lazy days of summer vacation fun, and all the joy and excitement summer can provide. Gone are the endless evenings of light, where now the nights seem longer. I now realize September Skies are a reminder of necessary losses in life. Often times we must face losing something in order to gain. Mother Nature teaches us how important change and loss can be to keep things in balance. Soon the trees will lose their leaves, flowers there bloom and gardens will rest.

As glorious as September mornings are there is profound beauty to September evening skies. As the sunlight fades and the evening September Sky spreads its magnificent spectrum of colors, clouds, jet streams and stars, we are reminded that day is done. There is no going back, only into the peaceful night as the September Sky quietly begins to sparkle and shine. September Skies remind us that time is passing and to take advantage of each day's opportunities and blessings. I urge each of you to take time and enjoy September Skies.