

Pastor's Column

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Summer—A Time of Recreation and Re-creation

There were times when I could not afford to sacrifice the bloom of the present moment to any work, whether of head or hands. Sometimes, in a summer morning, having taken my accustomed bath, I sat in my sunny doorway from sunrise till noon, rapt in a reverie, amidst the pines and hickories and sumachs, in undisturbed solitude and stillness, while the birds sang around. I grew in those seasons like corn in the night, and they were far better than any work of the hands would have been. They were not time subtracted from my life, but so much over and above my usual allowance.

—Henry David Thoreau

It is summer...Change the normal routine...Let July and August be different...

“Waste” time... “Waste” time alone... “Waste” time with family and friends...Recreate lavishly...

Be “re-created”...

F. Mike