

Personal Reflection – September 1, 2023

Sunset, with Golden Green Leaves

From six until 8pm or so, the sunset in the Western sky gilds all the leaves of the magnificent elm tree outside my living room. “Each leaf a caress,” said Pope Francis. A golden-green caress!

That sunset golden sunlight is so different from all the sunlight of the day: the cool morning sunlight that awakens birds and a forest of trees, the noon sunlight that makes me duck into a saving rocking chair in my air-conditioned home. No, the sunset gold brings a light that celebrates the daytime and strives to keep it going. Night in August has to drop suddenly, so glorious is the power of sunset gold!

I think of the first lines of John’s Gospel:

What has come into being in him was life and the life was the light of all people. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it. (John 1:3-4)

What’s with the darkness? The night drops suddenly, so I will yawn, and finally put down my book and go to bed. Dr. Tara Swart (*The Source*) has been teaching me some of the wonders that sleep affords us: cleaning up the toxins in the brain accrued during the day, revitalizing, refreshing, renewing us, and preparing us for the cool morning sunrise-sunlight that awakens the birds, and us. The darkness is necessary.

I love Your Design!

Thank You. Gracias. Grazie. Ahsante. Shukrani. Merci. Obrigado. Koszonom.

--Jane Vella