

Personal Reflection – October 23, 2023

## **The Golden Greentime**

Each evening, I sit in awe as the North Carolina sunset charms me. The leaves of the trees in my forest turn golden. GOLDENGREEN. I see it as a metaphor for the evening of my life. Light dissolves into darkness, darkness promises morning light. That early light is not GOLDENGREEN, but simply MORNING LIGHT... slow, white skies, slowly blued in the sunshine. A light to last a day!

I've spent many a day in that enduring blue skylight: loving, working, reading, writing, and studying. Now the light offers me a GOLDEN GREENTIME: no work, no stress. Rather, the quiet of a golden sunset. I await the darkness that precedes the inevitable MORNING LIGHT with its sure surprises.

--by Jane Vella