

Personal Reflection – November 11, 2023

A Colorful Dying

It is November. Every picture window in my home is filled with Monet-quality color from my forest of maples, oaks and elms, and unchanging green pines. There is a magnificent multi-hued carpet on the ground. The “dying trees” are dyeing the lawns, and feeding the 2004 Spring grass.

I see this gentle transformation – from brilliant red, to tawny brown, to rusty tan, to the present golden yellow arch of leaves – as a profound metaphor of my present life. Dying colorfully! With laughter and joy as I kick through (on my walker) the crisp, colorful leaves carpeting the front lawn. As I sweep the decks, knowing they will be full of fallen leaves within the hour!

This is dying with colorful flare, with awe at the built-in resurrection potential of each golden leaf. What soil am I feeding? Colorfully!

--Jane Vella