

November 2012
Hudson River

The Gift of Today

Sampler

by Naomi Fata

On these brisk autumn mornings, the leaves fall softly from the beautiful maple outside our home. My young son yells from his place by the window, "Mama, Mama, squirrel," as he watches the squirrel scurry up the tree. It is the voice of childlike wonder, joyful over the simplest things in life. From the eyes of a child, life is lived without worry and instead is filled with laughter. Why have I outgrown the simple wonder of a day?

In this season of beauty, it is also a season of thanks. Through the faces of children, the beauty of creation and the grace of those older and wiser, I begin to view life through a thankful heart. Each day, with every moment, is a priceless gift for which to be grateful. In the hurried rush of our busy lives, if I stop to be thankful, I begin to see life as precious, given from the hand of God. How often are we too busy to see the beauty of the day?