

Shades of Awestruck

by Liz Gibbons

When I think of being awestruck I usually think of experiencing a dazzling display of nature such as a glorious sunset, a majestic waterfall, or a stormy ocean ... or seeing a production such as an extravaganza movie, concert, or celebration. But I am often awestruck by simpler things. Watching my children as infants at their delight at their first steps or other milestones would often leave me feeling awestruck. Or watching the squirrels in my yard in Atlanta jump from the branches of one tree to the branches of another tree without ever falling never ceased to amaze me. Often on Monday mornings I am awestruck by the writings that are presented. You all are a creative bunch, and I am often in awe of your inventive approach to a topic or your clever use of words. You can be funny, you can be dramatic, and you can often touch me at a deep level. Many of you are great storytellers. Monday mornings are never dull and are often awe inspiring.