

## Timeless Wisdom

*By Sheila Johnson*

The timeless wisdom of the author of the Book of Ecclesiastes speaks to us:

“There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens:

“A time to be silent, and a time to speak.” “A time to be silent, and a time to speak.”

In this season that we call “Autumn”, multi-colored leaves fall, without a sound, on top of seeds to protect them from prey until Mother Nature ushers in the next season. Yet, the very existence of this red, brown, and golden yellow foliage shouts the end of Summer, the arrival of harvest moons, the joy of hay rides, and Halloween squeals from giddy children—both young and old.

“A time to be silent, and a time to speak.” “A time to be silent, and a time to speak.”

In the season that we call “Winter”, the sound of falling snow cannot be heard, yet its clean, white movement summoned by gentle winds, speaks of a power far greater than any we’ve ever known.

“A time to be silent, and a time to speak.” “A time to be silent, and a time to speak.”

In the season that we call “Spring”, the voiceless seeds of Autumn secretly and wondrously transition into a magnificent symphony of harmonious colors that tell the human heart to get over Spring fever; that tell young lovers that there will never be another love like this again; and that tell harvesters it’s time to plant their feet on fertile ground.

“A time to be silent, and a time to speak.” “A time to be silent, and a time to speak.”

In the season that we call “Summer”, green and blue grasses inaudibly blanket fields and grounds that will be used as feed and lawns and golf courses. They sing ballads of humanity’s love for picnics, babies laughing, easy living, and sports.

“A time to be silent, and a time to speak.” “A time to be silent, and a time to speak.”