

My Winter Season of Life

By Cindy Peters

My favorite earthly season is Spring when everything blooms and comes alive. My seasons of life to me are represented by Spring when I was a child and Summer when I was a young adult; Fall, when I was middle-aged and now Winter in my Senior, Retirement Years.

I have emerged from Fall into my Winter Season of life when I retired three years ago. My favorite season of life is right now in my Winter Season. Despite the virus, I have felt that so far this season has been healthy, productive, and peaceful.

Prior to my Winter Season of Life, I felt the prior seasons were filled with struggle and strife. Going through the school days and college years had many challenges. Growing up with elderly parents and a schizophrenic brother had many ups and downs. Working full time at various careers while raising children and grandchildren had its peaks and valleys. I have no desire to go back to the seasons of my youth and middle age. Been there and done that!

I think this Winter season has had its own rewards of more leisure time to discover hobbies and hidden talents. Sometimes it is nice to take a break and just breathe. It is ironic that while Spring is my favorite earthly season and the cold Winter season my least favorite. However, the Winter Season of Life is my favorite.

I realize that the bulk of my life lies behind me. However, just with that realization it makes each moment and day more precious. I do not want to squander it. God willing, I want to spend my short Winter Season of Life more wisely than how I have spent the other seasons of my life.