

The Most Beautiful Sunsets

By Jean Stene

My husband's memorial had been held. His family had headed back to Illinois and my family headed back to their homes across Colorado. The plumber would be coming the next day to work on the stopped up sewer.

It was in July, so the weather was warm. I felt I needed some relaxation, thus my decision to go for a good soak at the Steamboat Hot Springs which is connected to the Steamboat Swimming Pool.

I slipped into my bathing suit and headed for the pool. I checked in and anxiously made my way to the hot pool. To my dismay there was hardly any water in the pool. It was being cleaned. Oh darn. Since I already had my suit on I decided to go to the bigger pool. I knew the water was warmed by the hot spring so the temperature would be great for swimming. It wasn't what I had planned but, "Oh, well."

There was no one else in the pool. I assumed all had gone home for their dinners, or some may call them supper, whichever you might call the evening meal.

I got in the pool and started swimming on my back towards the east. Oh, what a beautiful sight! I was looking toward the western sky. There was the most beautiful sunset. At that moment I felt God had sent it to me, to let me know that there was beauty in the world and hope for the future.

Two and a half years ago I was driving down Colorado Boulevard and I saw even a more beautiful sunset, I pulled over into a parking lot. This time I had my iPhone so I took a picture of it. Now I have a picture to remind me of that first feeling I had in Steamboat of beauty and hope. I had just gone through a divorce. I can only give a little prayer of thanks.