

My Favorite Sunset

By Joan Mish

I fondly remember the best sunset I have ever seen. I was at the Grand Canyon because my good friend got me involved in volunteering. The Grand Canyon was the second place I went to.

On May 5, the fifth anniversary of my husband's death, I decided to go out and sit on a rock and view the sunset. I took a glass of wine and something to munch on, I believe.

Then all of sudden as I sat there quietly five birds came to visit with me. They were beautiful large ones although I can't remember what sort of birds they were. I used to share that sort of information with our visitors. It was so touching that I started to cry. You see I had five children with my good husband. I'm sure I did stay an hour until the sunset was almost over. I will never forget that sunset!

My good friend, who got me involved with the National Parks, is having his 90th birthday next week and someone advised me of it. So I sent him a birthday card, but also sent him a copy of this topic. I'm sure he will enjoy it.