

## The Beauty of Nature

*By Joan Mish*

The beauty of nature is so healing for me. I enjoy the different colors in the fall that nature sends down.

Here in Windsor Garden my most favorite walk is in the woods where there are so many different colors on the ground: red, maroon, yellow, green and even multi colored leaves, which I have never seen. When you walk past the gardens there are still beautiful flowers that have not yet been hit by the frost, two days ago.

Most of my national park volunteer job were in the fall also. Yellowstone was beautiful except for the burned trees that fall. But there were plenty of others that were changing colors. When I was in South Carolina one fall I saw so many waterfalls that took my breathe away. My niece directed me to at least five, as I recall. And of course the Grand Canyon had incredible views of nature. It inspired me to sit and meditate some evenings. God and I had some good talks!

My daughter and her three children came out to see me at Dinosaur National Monument. I took the kids on a great tour and they climbed some fun hills that the dinosaurs had climbed centuries ago.