

## The Beauty of Our World

*By Kenita Gibbins*

My horoscope August 11 says I have five stars. Surely this means I must write about rainbows and sunsets. The forecast says my presentation will draw support and admiration!

It's been two months since Mary, my walking partner, and I stepped outside for a walk and saw a bright, full rainbow peeking over the garages. We felt like picking up our pace in order to savor the beauty of the morning. The rainbow didn't last very long, but what a magnificent start to our day. We went west in the front of the WG buildings to keep the gift of the day as long as possible. I have no idea how many opportunities in my life I've had, but I do know to slow down for miracles in the sky.



Living in the city cuts off our sunsets because of the mountains. The day we went to the Wild Animal Sanctuary we had flat land in front of us as we headed home. It was like the sun was saying good night. I found myself humming "Sunrise, Sunset." Marc Chagall's painting of the Fiddler on the Roof inspired the song.

