

# Sacred Everyday #6: The Path



Recently I was at one of my favorite places in the Midwest, Fernwood. It's a gem of a nature park in Niles, Mich., where I grew up. My dad and mom, and my sisters Laura, Mary, Carol, and I all met there for lunch. It happened to be **snowing** that day,

and the setting couldn't have been more beautiful. The lure of the snow was too powerful, and I dashed outside with my camera to snap a few pictures while we waited for our lunch to arrive.



Somehow the world just seems quieter when insulated by a blanket of snow. The only thing I could hear was the twittering of birds as they flitted from tree to bird feeder to tree again, the cardinals a cheerful, scarlet blur against the snow.



I followed the path under my feet as it wound through the trees, opening up beautiful vistas around each corner.

I couldn't help but feel that I was in my own Sacred Everyday living out **Psalm 16:11**:

*"You will show me the path of life. In Your presence is fullness of joy. At Your right hand are pleasures for evermore."*

**God** painted a masterpiece that afternoon and let me wander through it. And I am thankful.

*Jane*

