

Parish Nurse corner

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Storing
September

You ask me what I did today.
I could pretend and say, "I don't remember."
But, no, I'll tell you what I did today –
I stored September.
Sat in the sun and let the sun sink in.
Let all the warmth of it caress my skin.
When winter comes, my skin will still remember
The day I stored September.
And then my eyes –
I filled them with the deepest, bluest skies.
And all the tracteries of wasps and butterflies.
When winter comes, my eyes will still remember
The day I stored September.
And there was a cricket song to fill my ears!
And the taste of grapes,
And the deep purple of them!
And asters, like small clumps of sky...
You know how much I love them.
That's what I did today,
And I know why.
Just simply for the love of it,
I stored September.

~ Author Unknown ~

I hope you and your loved ones are able to enjoy a relaxing and peaceful Labor Day holiday before we face the often-hectic Fall.

*God's Blessings,
Peggy Taylor, RN, Parish Nurse*