

For the senses. Because I can see what my grandfather couldn't; because I can listen to my friend; catch a scent and instantly revive a memory; taste a rich shot of café Cubano; touch the faces of my loved ones and, just then, feel the most alive. For that I am thankful.

"To deny the existence of God would be to close your eyes to the beauty around you, to close your ears to the symphony of nature, to close your nostrils to the scents wafting on the breeze, to close your mouth to the delicacies of nourishment, to close your hands to the feel of luxury, to close your mind to the ability to think, and to close your heart to the only love that can penetrate the depths of the soul. For in Him all things consist, in Him we live, and move, and have our being, and without Him we cannot help but be fools."

~ J.E.B. Spredemann

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