

While spending time among towering red rocks and twisting canyons millions of years in the making, I have been reminded that we are but a bleep on Earth and a blink of an eye in the clock of humanity.

Yet, whenever I sit to contemplate these majestic giants, time slows down. And this is just the thing I am needing in this phase of my life. Robert Frost was right, you know. Take the 'road less traveled by' and watch it make all the difference.

Grateful to be surrounded by the beauty, power, and magnificence of God's handiwork. I'm taking some of this peace home. I hope to make it last.

Friends, slow down.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post (when I'll have better WiFi signal)…si Dios quiere.

"We know that God is everywhere; but certainly we feel His presence most when His works are on the grandest scale spread before us; and it is in the unclouded night-sky, where His worlds wheel their silent course, that we read clearest His infinitude, His omnipotence, His omnipresence."
-C. Brontë

"Time is relative; its only worth depends upon what we do as it is passing."
-Albert Einstein

"Of all the paths you take in life, make sure a few of them are dirt."
-John Muir

"Once the travel bug bites there is no known antidote, and I know that I shall be happily infected until the end of my life."

-M. Palin



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