

Sisters and Brothers!

Greetings from the south end of the State! I hope this finds you all well. By-the-way, being “sick-of-staying-home” is not being un-well. It is being responsible!

I am tired of wearing masks, not shaking hands with friends, having to wonder if that can of peas that I just picked up was handled by someone who had virus exposure and not being able to exchange idle conversation over a cup of coffee. This is just not the way we are used to doing things! The conversation over the phone is good, but I would like to have both.

However, these things are as necessary as the sun coming up each morning! If we are to defeat this enemy, we must stop its spread. Physical isolation is a must. For those of us who are advanced in age (more mature) and with breathing or lung problems, the situation is pretty much black or white. Contacting the virus would be lethal. I hope I have made my case for the seriousness of the situation. While making my coffee this morning, I watched a robin wandering across the yard in search of something to eat. He (or She) was interrupted by our pup “Chunk” coming over to check him out. Then a hummingbird caught my eye going through the trees from pine bloom to pine bloom doing whatever it is hummingbirds do. Great way to start my day!

The sun comes up every morning to provide our earth with the means support plant life. From this comes our food, oxygen and animal life. The sun is a promise of a new day. The sun is truly a promise of “Light Purity and Joy”.

Sisters and Brothers, if we look around us, we are blessed! We have comfortable shelter, a means to obtain food and food to get! We have shoes, clothing, cars, television, and heating/air-conditioning to make our homes more comfortable. We have cats, dogs and other animals to keep us company. We have wildlife to make us marvel. We have means of communication where we can not only talk to each other over great distances, but can see each other at the same time! We live in a country where Jimmy Krass can freely express his opinion, we can freely express our beliefs, a country where we can pretty much live our lives as we wish. We have dear friends who truly care about us. Friends who reach out to us in this time of trial. We are truly blessed.

Currently, “contagious” is a word with bad connotations. That should not be the case. To paraphrase what someone dear to us all has reminded, kindness is also contagious. I am Looking forward to being able to take your hands.

Sincerely, Your Brother
Robert “Bob” Bradshaw
Grand Sentinel

