

MM Summer Moment in June



WELCOME!

**Being anywhere at my age is welcome enough..
but somehow that woodpile gave me a shout...
“Welcome!”**

**Grandsons Max and Kyle and dad Lynn had a welcome..
a new woodbin with 4 cords of split wood...
plus kindling for Jean’s morning fires.**

**A couple of deer seemed surprised to see us...
raccoons greeted by trashing our outdoor kitchen
hinting that others live here too.**

**Truth be told those raccoons wish us away...
overturning my heavy new storage box again...
disrupting my woodpile ecstasy.**

**That woodpile is a standing invitation...
ready just foot-steps away
from the old stone fire ring.**

**Plans are being made and getting on the calendar...
another memory-making summer to this place
adding to 100 years of visiting family and friends.**

**I see that woodpile tempting feet to the fire...
grandkids and great-grandkids
with marsh-mallows and s’mores.**

**When I was a Scoutmaster my duty included a campfire time...
First singing:
*“Softly dims the light of day as our campfire fades away
Silently each Scout should ask have I done my daily task”*
Then my benediction:
*“Now may the Great Scoutmaster of all good Scouts
be with us until we meet again.”***

**A woodpile welcome to memory times...
campfires and fading embers
and sunsets at the end of day.**

For the Moment...

Art Morgan June 27, 2023