

*“Jesus, weary as he was with his journey, sat down beside the well.” (John 4:6)*

**HOW'S YOUR SUMMER GOING?**

**How would you answer that question?**

I wonder whether it expects an answer...like *“How are you?”*

The usual answer is *“I'm fine, how about you?”*

When we really, really care we respond...

*“Yes, really...How are you...? How **IS** your summer really going?”*

The answers I get range from glorious to grim...

but you asked about my summer.

**Life goes on** coronavirus staying-in-place inconveniences or not...

our cabin property was totally prepared for us when we arrived...

the sailboat was launched without my help...

a new great-grandchild (a girl) was born...(our 7<sup>th</sup>)

another great-grandchild (a boy) was born...(our 8<sup>th</sup>)

a grandson graduated summa cum laude from University...

an engagement was announced and photos of the diamond displayed...

our first washing machine was waiting to surprise us...

you know...just the normal routine things!

**One afternoon I sat by our well** watching Max installing a new well-pump...

and thought of my grandmother Anna who died before I was born...

who chose this property 100 years ago because of an ever-flowing spring.

I was watching Anna's great-great grandson at that very spring...

we have that well because of Anna...

and call it Anna's Spring.

A summer moment of awe and wonder came over me...

what a difference her one life made...and still makes...

her children, grand-children, great-grandchildren and now

great great-grandchildren...(41 are still living!)

**without Anna none of us would have ever existed!**

**How's my summer going...?** Did I tell you about my afternoon beside the well?

Oh, I told you that.

Your turn...***How is YOUR summer going?***