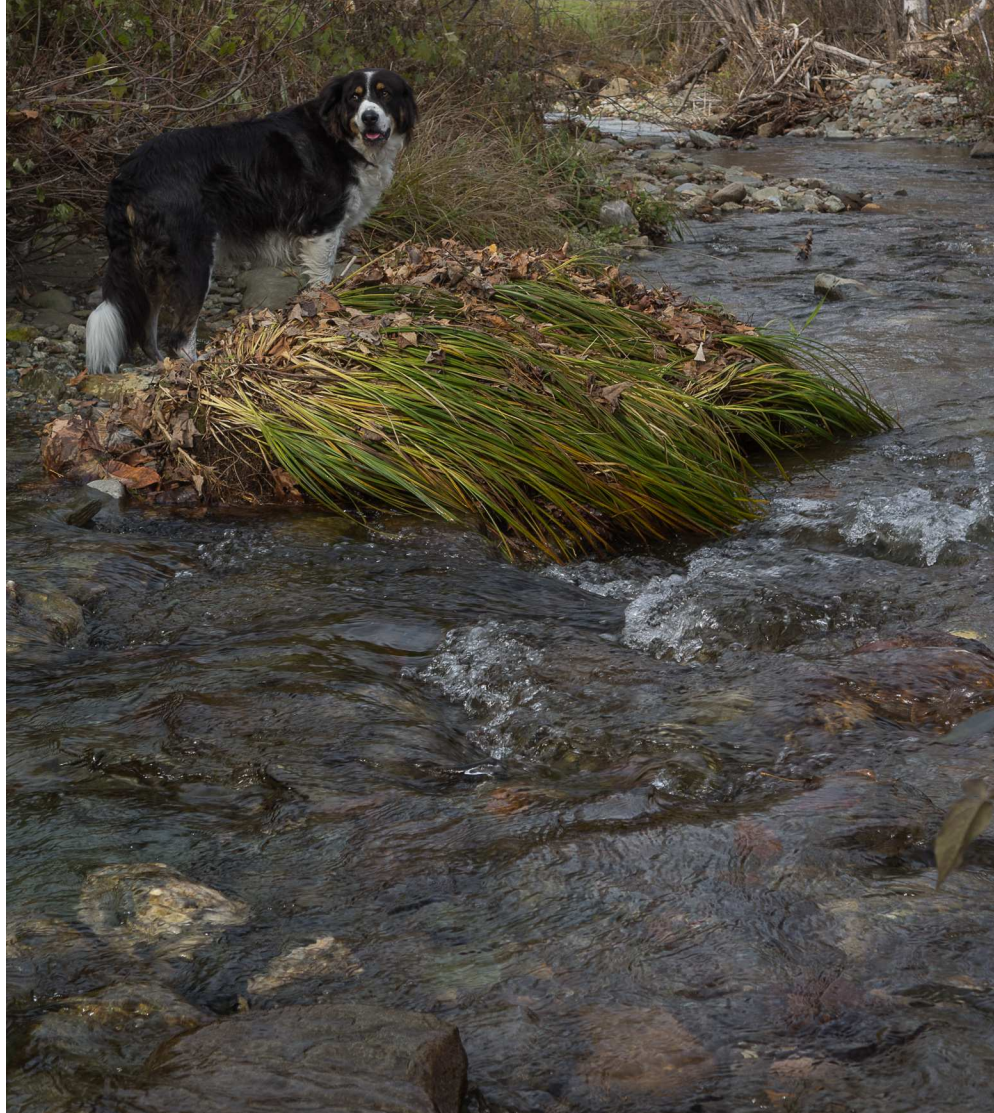


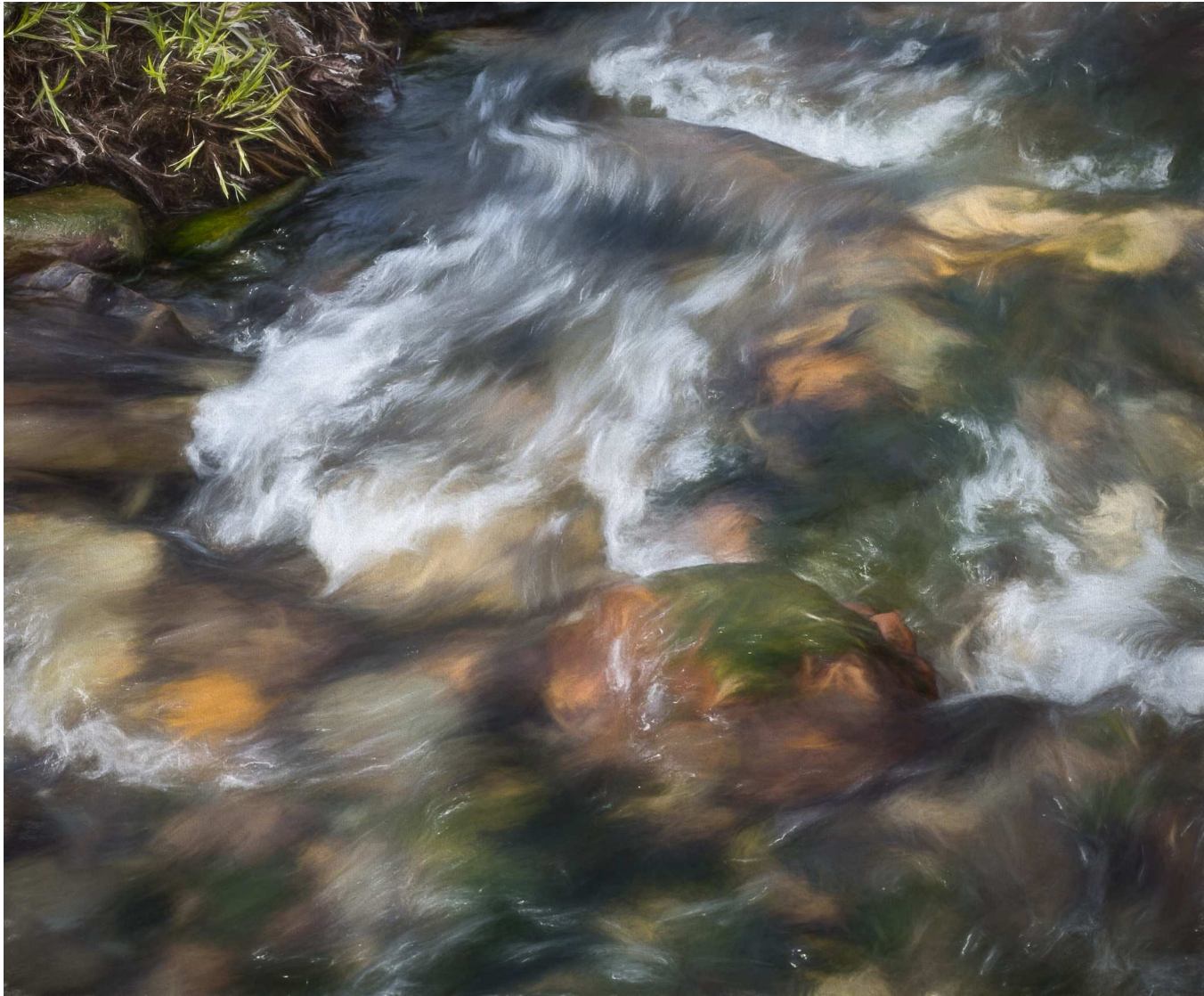
WATER REFLECTIONS part 3



Baby Blue



Riley at Johnnie Brook



Motion in Johnnie Brook

Splendor in Nature

Splendor in nature is wonder forthcoming.
Follow the flow, portage the passions.
Open to Love, and Love will be there -
certain as Springtime streams snow-covered mountains.

We are nature's gifted souls.
Hear Inner Wisdom - Love abounds.
All is precious and pristine.
Reflect.
Respect and Protect

We are bestowed free will to love in nature.
Marvel in the moods of the sky.
Feel the touch of Love from all that is provided from above.

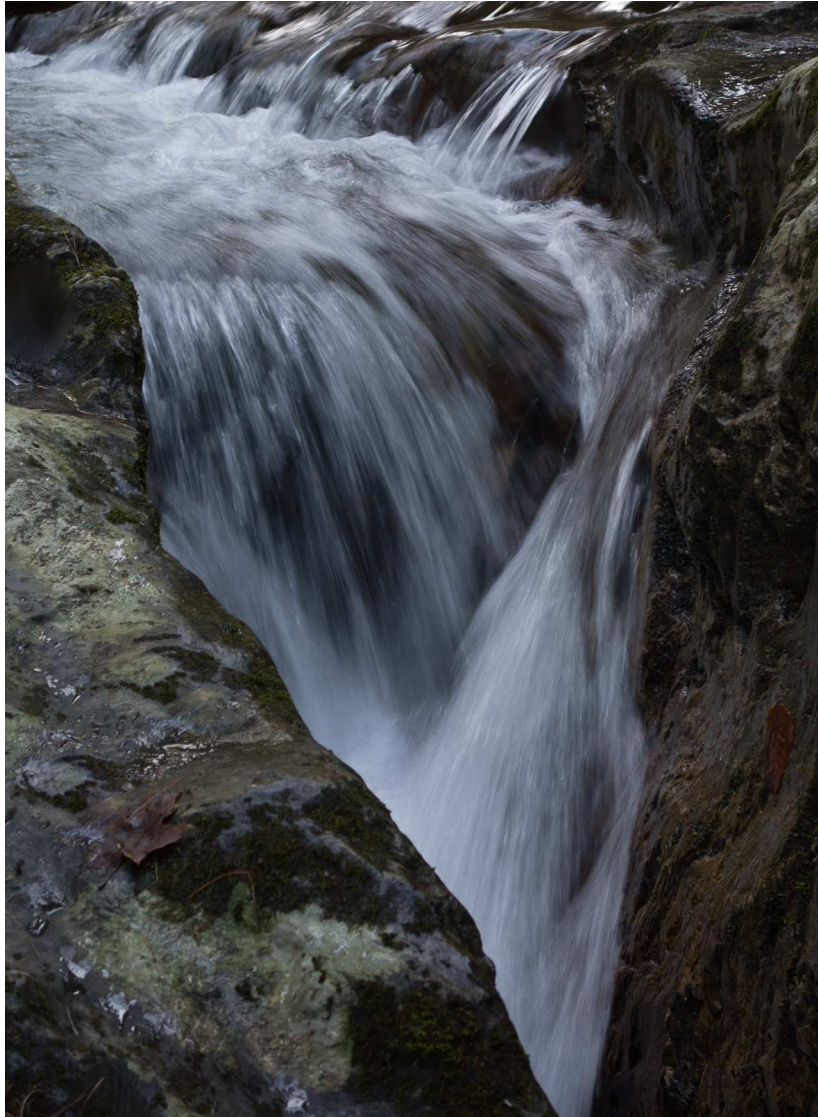
Light, Heat, Water, Air.
All are life's essentials.
What's to happen if we do not care?



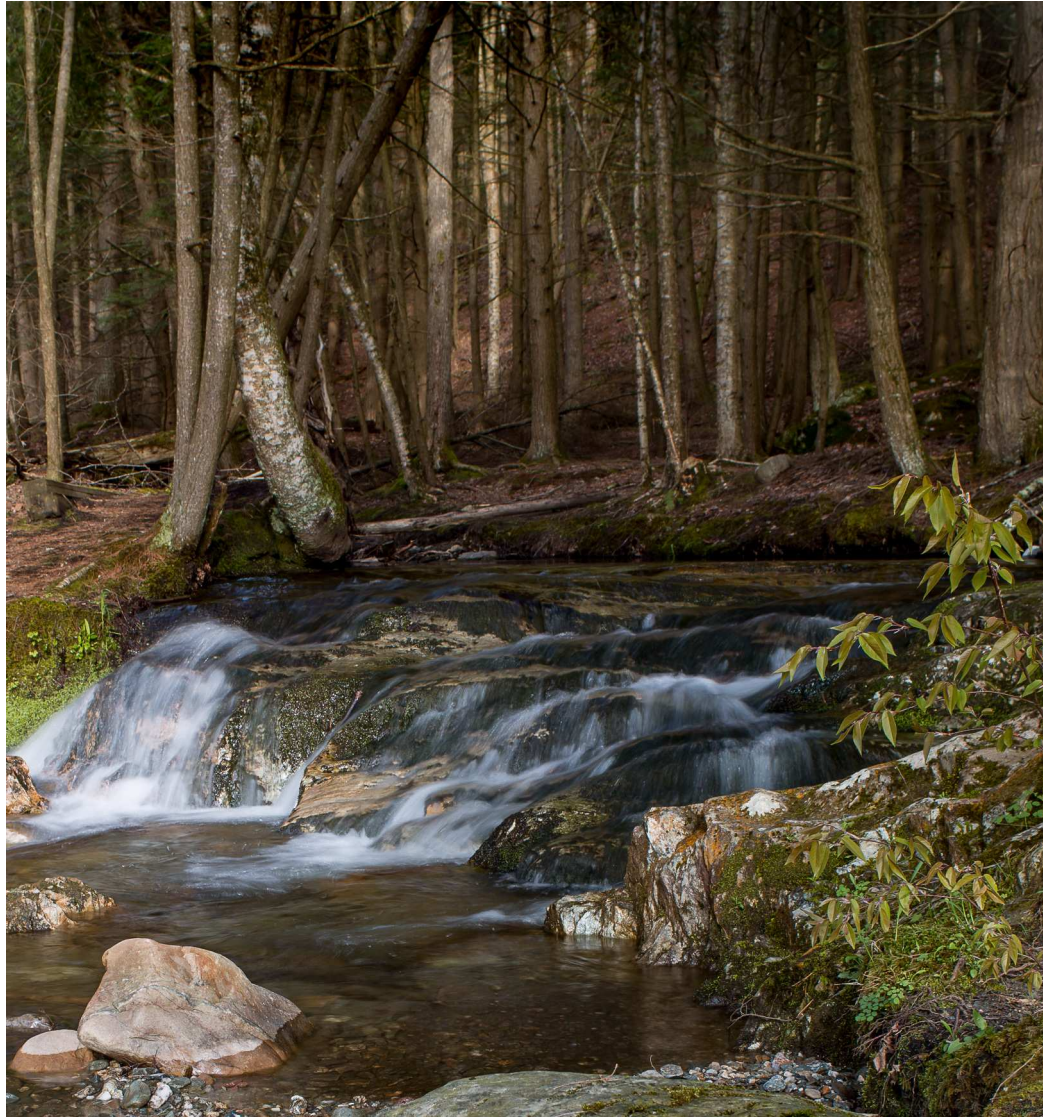
Stowe Stream



River Runs Through it



Fast Flow



Audubon



Riverside Rock Water



Huntington Gorge



Dare to Dream



Rain Field

Change - A Wondrous Challenge

Every living thing is constantly changing.... even if we can't see it in real time. It's amazing, really. We look away for a day and the buds are leafing, or the leafs changing color, getting ready to fall and decompose, fertilizing future growth. Humans too - everything changing, constantly, without seeing in real time. Miraculous.

What's ironic is, we are creatures of routine - we love things to stay the same. Change is often hard to handle. How boring though, life would be if it were ground-hug's day, everyday? Is change a factor in after-life?



Spring Sprout



Fall falls



Evolution



Spring Moon Light

Sailing

A Sunfish was my first sail
Minnesota water fun
I was expert in tipping
water dipping
summer heat relief.

I sailed to certify a 32 foot in the eighties.
Not much of a captain
a good third or fourth mate.
Sailed Apostle Islands, Caribbean,
Now Lake Champlain
A rider
I love it!
Maine Atlantic next ?



Baby Blue



Free Sailing



Daily Duty



Red Sail Yellow Marker



Moon Lite Moor

Shirley - A Real Keel

Shirley was the most significant-other to my father, Walter. She was life-blood for dad, personally and professionally, at Sipe & Gray Oil Co., for about fifty years. She was much more than the secretary/bookkeeper; she was my dad's keel, under the stormy surface, in stiller waters, keeping the ship afloat, with loving care and concern.

And, Shirley was more significant to me than I realized, when I was younger and less wise. She was the guiding hand during my first job at 16, while I helped get accounts receivable statements out on the exact right day. I learned the importance of balancing the books down to the penny. Shirley's pleasant demeanor and loving care lead me to a career in accounting and financial planning, where I had the honor of returning a guiding hand to her and dad at S&G.

I won't forget Shirley's warmth, care and love.....and the fishing on Lake Marie, her quiet presences at milestone events when I was growing up, and the screaming love that was manifested with her gorgeous cakes.



Shirley

Fifty Shades of Gray

The naked eye has a capacity to see more shades of gray than a camera. Ansel Adams identified nine shades of gray with his zone system creation. PhaseOne boasts of thirteen tones with their high end cameras. The naked eye can distinguish more than fifteen, if one pays attention.

I love black and white, and all shades of gray in between. The integration, blend, makes for a beautiful image, especially when all the shades are represented - enhancing the impression - the total, greater than the sum of the parts.

When shades blend and compliment, it's joyful - differences delight, reflects the truth, oneness - different is beautiful.



Uncertain Weather



Essex Moon Reflection



Dual Duty



Golden



Clouded Sunrise



Still Light



Baby Blue 2

Wake Up Call

Servant connotes indenture. But, given free-will, being a servant is noble. I am beginning to believe, at my old age, that being of service to others is purpose, and all that matters. And, the thing is, it feels good.

Being forced, required, obviates the fulfilling feel of helping. Take for example paying taxes that go to good causes, versus making contributions to your favorite charity. Or, being drafted to military service versus volunteering, Or wearing a mask because you are required, versus deciding to wear a mask because you want to protect others.

People are good. The more one is given the power to choose - free of intervention - the more they are emotionally healthy, make decisions that are for the 'greater good', and have that great feel of helping others. And, the fact is - it seldom works when controlling governance treat individuals as subjects, not individuals, where well-intended generalizations just don't cut it.

It is time for a wake up call, and understand that most people are responsible, kind, and want to help. We do not need to deaden the good to control the minuscule irresponsible. The Golden Rule rules!



Wake Up Call



Last Look



Morning Mist

Water Respect

Daily Intercourse

Water

I respect you

I ignored you to hospitalization

Dehydrated

Kidney Stones

Water

Life essential

Drink Wash Cook

We are water

Water

Medicine

Mind Body Soul

Sail Ski Swim

Fish Fun

Water

Healthy

Near On In Under

Water

Powerful as a locomotive

Gentle as a lamb

Water

I respect you



Flash Light



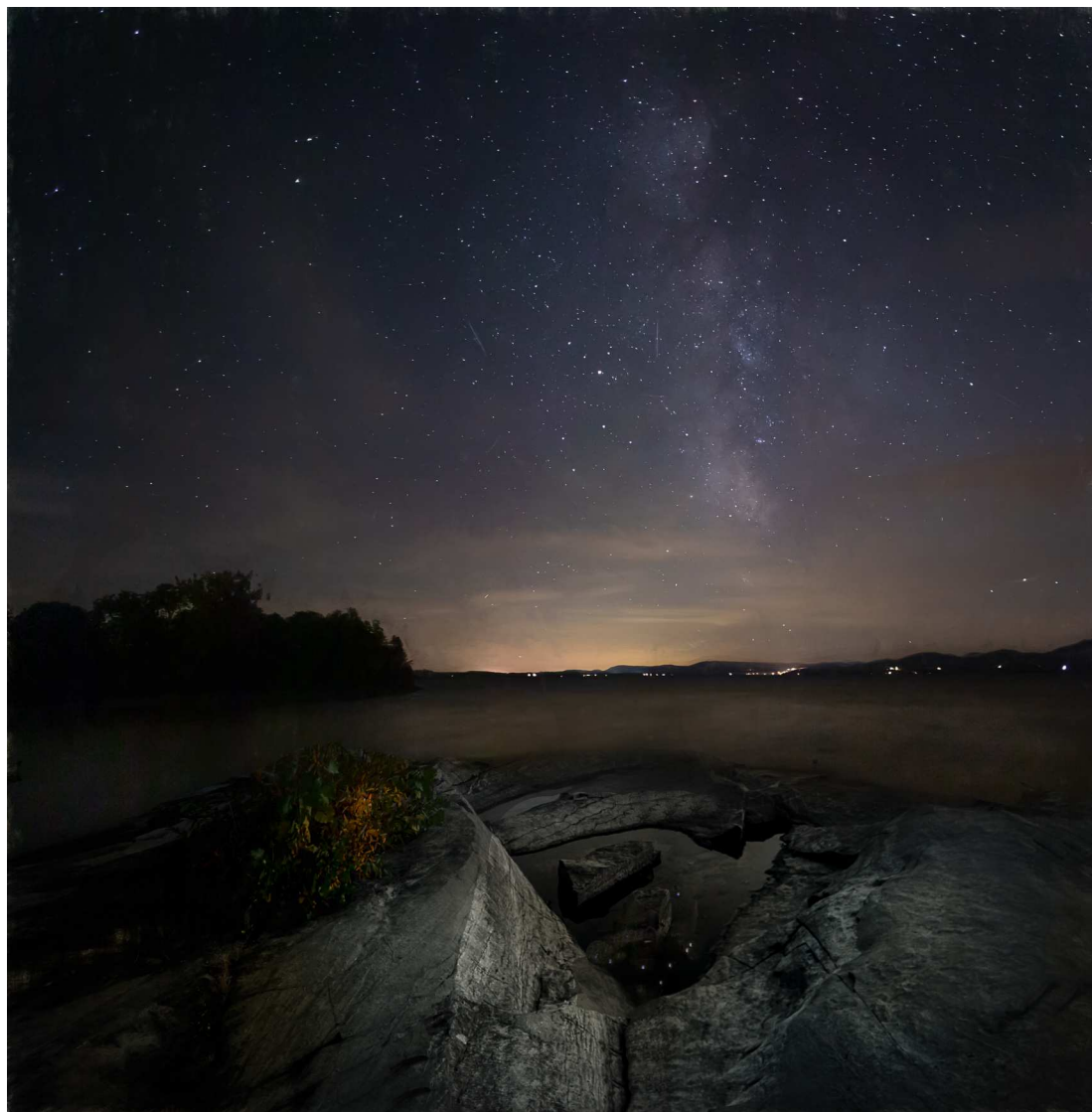
Time Near Water



Time on Water



Night Light



Good Night My Love

Walden Pond

I've read WALKING, by Henry David Thoreau a number of times. I love it. He connects me to the wonder of nature. It was a special couple days to journey the few hours from home in Richmond, Vermont to Walden Pond in Concord, Massachusetts.

I sauntered around the entire shore at daybreak and found myself company with fishers, swimmers, other saunterers - a special place to be, especially as the sunrises to burn the fog off the historic pond.



A Daily Visit by a Happy Man



Guiding Light on Walden Pond



A Walden Ponder

Oregon Coast

It's 2021 and I am playing with images in my catalog - I started from 2011, and am now on 2015. I fell in love again - with water on the Oregon coast. My new adjustments improve the prior captures. I love it. The next six images are from the adventure.

It was a long weekend visit with Bridget, while she lived in Seattle. She suggested a drive up the Oregon coast - it was an easy decision - to exit a small apartment with the restless.

What a wonderful journey. The images bring it back to life for me. Cannon Beach, with full moon setting while the sun was rising - so still - magical - In the right place, at the right time, with ready camera.



Canon Beach Haystack



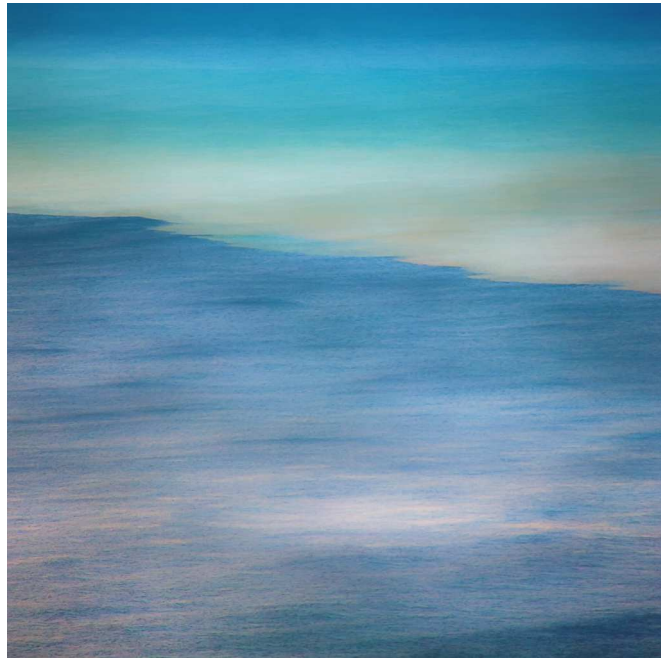
Streaming Shimmer



In flight, can you see it?



Designed using Adobe Photoshop Lightroom



Blue