

ARIZONA AND A PLATEAU OF SPLENDOR (PART 2)

From my vantage point, similar to many on the Colorado Plateau within the diverse state of Arizona. I sit beneath a Juniper tree in the heat of the late morning sun overlooking valleys and hills that extend in all directions. Beautiful in a way described not just by words but sounds and feelings.



The feelings of wonder. From this point, here the wind howls around your body. The dust occasionally sweeping up with it. The warm earth heating up the soles of my feet as I sit in my camping chair under a tree protecting me from the hot rays of the sun, I curl my toes into the warm dusty earth with the tree's leaves mixing in with the finer dust upon the desert dusty surface. From this perspective I sit and contemplate many things. The things that concern someone who is overcome by the magnificence of its Creator. To my left near my chair is a small desert bush, its stem's tough and hard but its leaves long, slender, small and very tender, I break one off examining it closely wondering about the number of cells making up this small piece I have broken off and of the great complexity of each, green it is, filled with chlorophyll is each of those cell's, converting the energy of the sun into something that is lush and green. I smell its fragrance, like that of frankincense, I gently taste a small piece of it, embracing it into my teeth, pressing my teeth against it lightly a peace comes in contact with my tongue I catch the flavor of it, bitter but at the same time sweet, reminding me of a flavor similar to something not describable, filled with moisture and a pleasurable taste I swallow it. In the distance cattle graze in the valley below, distances now being so great they appear as tiny dots to my eyes, as they go about their business of converting those grasses and small shrubs into strong muscles, tendons, to carry their journey further. Consuming and converting, a process that is not hindered from day to day.

My story ending here today for the wonderful plateau that God has placed on this great planet. I shall pick up again I am sure, the story is far from over.

Author: Dennis Bingaman

ddbtech@hughes.net