Gillespie Creek Journal

Rachel Carson says, "If I had influence with the good fairy who is supposed to preside over the christening of all children, I should ask that her gift to each child in the world be a sense of wonder so indestructible that it would last throughout life."



A tiny Verdin Songbird Finds Cool Shelter in My Friend Lulu's Bountiful Shelter of Shrubs Sun City, Arizona July 2025



July 15, 2025 Raspberry Harvest From Our Gillespie Creek, WI Garden



Fourteen Month Old Cedar Fascinated by Wildflowers of The Bagley Natural Area, UM Duluth, MN 7/3/25



June 9, 2025 This Virginia Ctenucha Moth Caught My Attention As I Walked to Our Outdoor Gardens

Shel Silverstein sums up human affection in the poem

Poor Angus

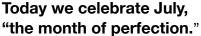
Oh, what do you do, poor Angus, When hunger makes you cry?

"I fix myself an omelet, sir, Of fluffy clouds and sky."

Oh what do you wear, poor Angus, When winds blow down the hills?

"I sew myself a warm cloak, sir, Of hope and daffodils.

Oh who do you love, poor Angus, When Catherine's left the moor?
"Ah, then, sir, then's the only time I feel I'm really poor."



For my great grandson Cedar pictured at the left, July is the month of liberation. It's the month that he began to sense wonder as a confident Toddler-Walker-Explorer.

Aldo Leopold writing in his **A**Sand County Almanac says of
July..." At daybreak I'm the sole
owner of all the acres I can walk
over.... Expanses unknown to
deed or map are known to every
dawn and solitude...extends on
every hand as far as the dew
can reach."

In the Northern Hemisphere the month of July peaks human senses of beauty, hegemony and emotion.



July 6 Virgina Ctenucha Settled in For a Feast on My Foundation Astilbe Blossom

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" We love because it's the only true adventure,"

Nikki Giovanni 2015