

The Spirit of Bernheim

I am

the heat of summer
the chance to disconnect
unending reflection

I am

the roots covered in moss
the glow of the full moon
the bobwhite quail chicks, all in a row

I am

standing in the glade on a hot summer day
at Golden Eagle Ridge
feeling alive

I am

the healing waters of Wilson Creek
the Spring flow of Rock Run
the lush green forest banks

I am

the dogwood blooming
the Whip-Poor-Will call
the sacred instruments of winter

I am

curiosity
gratitude
a sense of peace

I am

standing on top of the knobs
looking out over the forest
feeling everything is right with the world

I am

a place to feel free
intricate systems
the bigger picture

I am
tranquil beauty
a generous spirit
the go-to happy place

I am
laughter
climbing a tree
scuttling crayfish

I am
the lens of nature
the A-ha! moment
insights gleaned

I am
the opportunity to be inspired
the intersection of art, nature and science
seasonal change

I am
a gathering space for wild ideas
experimental
thoughtful

I am
the stretch of boundaries
the needle gently moving
the gift of nature's elegance

I am
a storied landscape
a place of respite in troubled times
a space to be

I am
the meadow opening up
a great-grandfather's dream
a land and a legacy

I am

the depth of the forest
wilderness
land for the masses

I am
freedom of creativity
the license to explore without boundaries
memories of family fun

I am
the citric smell of walnuts when they fall
the shaky climb to the top of the Fire Tower
the rewarding view

I am
spring flowers poking leaf or stem above the earth
a sense of hope and fascination
sitting under the weeping beech tree

I am
a feeling of being transported to a new world
hidden treasures waiting for curious people
discovery - the only constant

I am
restoration
interconnection
the greatest blessing

I am
the open book
the careful librarian
earth's wisdom.

*Written in collaboration with the people of Bernheim
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