***In Nature at LCOC***

Dear LCOC Family Member ~

If you’ve never spent time in any of the outside sanctuaries surrounding our church, you are missing an opportunity to feel God’s awesome peace and His presence. It is a spring-like day today as we stroll around the grounds here at LCOC. We start our tour near the patio:

* We pause to look overhead as we hear one of the resident Hawks circling above. He is joined by a flock of seagulls.
* The Heavenly Bamboo is loaded with its beautiful red berries. These tasty delights will provide food for a variety of birds this winter, including the Northern Mockingbird, Eastern Bluebird, Cedar Waxwing and, the American Robins (if they stick around for the colder weather).
* As we round the corner, we see that the entrance to the inner sanctuary has been decorated with beautiful wreaths. Over the doors we enjoy a well-crafted Williamsburg Fruit Fan (it’s beginning to look a lot like Christmas).
* Some of the leaves that have been hanging onto the juvenile trees on the property are swirling down in front of us as we continue our walk.
* Holly trees are showing hints of red as their berries are developing beautifully.
* The monstrous beehive that adorns the Red Maple in the parking area has been vacated by its’ residents for the winter.
* The nearby woods look noble as you can clearly see the individual trees. Each one appears to be standing at attention.
* We stop to fill the bird feeder so that it is ready for hungry birds as other food becomes less available with winter approaching.
* As we look up, we notice that the sky has turned gray and it looks like rain. We also see that the squirrels have built their nests extra high in the trees. Weather-lore would say that this is an indication that we will have lots of snow during the next several months.

You are encouraged to take a self-guided tour through our wonderful landscape here at LCOC. But be ready – you are going to experience God’s peace and presence – so enjoy this special time with our Creator! We will be going into hibernation soon, but will come out to see what is going on in this beautiful space.

***“How did it get so late so soon?***

***It’s night before it’s afternoon.***

***December is here before it’s June.***

***My goodness how the time has flewn.***

***How did it get so late so soon?”***

 ***~ Dr. Seuss***