

Winter Reflections at Healing Springs

The snow-capped mountains stand majestic, framed by the bare aspens and the stoic pines. The wind gently blows and the snow glistens. The blue skies call attention to their Maker, radiant and brilliant as our covering. The air is frigid outside; a typical winter day at Healing Springs.

Inside the fire blazes and releases the much-needed warmth. Cozy, comfortable, and peaceful describes the morning mood. The smell of a fresh pot of coffee lingers in the air, joined by the soon to be done inventive crockpot cinnamon rolls. A treat no one can turn away.

The deer family that often frequents the property, jumps the distant fence and makes their way toward the cabin. At first they stroll slowly but soon hear something in the distance that startles them. Off they go into the woods.

The quiet is refreshing, the peace is welcomed, and the rest is received. God's Presence is evident. All is well this early winter morn at Healing Springs.