



daily GOOD

If there is magic on this planet, it is contained in water. --Loren Eiseley

My First Best Friend

"In 1945, a child too young for school, I wandered from Grandma's porch and a short distance away, found one of those little creeks that would be my playground for the next few years. Here I formed my first friendship." Thus begins this writer's meditation on the deep, and often overlooked, joy of water and its essential place in life. As she observes, the aging process has a way of deepening our sensitivity to the eternal..."

Be The Change:

Take a few minutes and think back to your earliest memories of water. Was it at a lake, stream or river? Taking a bath? Playing with a watering hose? An experience at a beach as a wave rolled up across the wet sand over your bare feet? Do we take water, and its protection, too much for granted?