

Evergreens

When I was 18, I had the good fortune to meet, for the first time, a High Priestess of the Craft; in the company of some kind and learned people. I was very shy and didn't say a word (honest) and at the end of the evening, she said two things to me which have remained with me ever since:

Firstly, she said, 'Well done, you have listened all evening; put down your books, you'll learn everything from within you'.

She then said something I didn't fully appreciate at the time but has since enriched my path and helped dispersed the clouds when life's undulating wave becomes shadowed;

'Remember, nothing is truly dead in winter; there are evergreens ...'

The evergreens are your friends.

In kindness

David