

That Last Summer - November 1, 2014



**...We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
But the wine and the song,
like the seasons, have all gone...**

Terry Jacks - *Seasons in the sun*

Everyone has "That Summer" where everything was perfect. The sky was the deepest blue, the air was clear, the grass had the softness to it and everything seemed to be perfect. No health issues, no cash in-flows restrictions, no legal troubles and all your loved ones were around you.

Even if one doesn't have a perfect summer to reflect on they have a summer that was better than the present one. 2014 was "that summer" for me.

We were blessed to travel to Branson Missouri for a church gathering, Vermont for a family reunion and Norway for a wedding and finally Ireland to walk the path of my ancestors. Ebola wasn't pressing in the news and no other screw was being tightened on the family.

That summer will never come again. As summer came to a close the invasion of the southern boarder began with total Washington DC approval. The horde stampeded across into the boarder states the US citizens began contracting the diseases that they were bringing up from their host country: *super drug resistant TB, dengue fever, Marburg fever, smallpox, polio, hepatitis A B & C, and leprosy* to name a few.

Ebola popped up in the news and began wiping out people in West Africa all the while the southern boarder remained open and flights continued and passengers from Ebola stricken countries were allowed in. Infected doctors and nurses were flown back to the states even though there are first class hospitals in Africa. Thomas Duncan became the first confirmed Ebola case in the US after flying over from Liberia. He died and in the process infected others. The boarders and the flights remained open. News that the US will be flying in non-citizens infected with Ebola into the US for treatment is now in the news.

I have had a inner feeling for many months that change is coming. I don't know where or when or by what method but I believe a clue came in a dream. Only rarely do I ever remember a dream so a few weeks ago I woke up with a dream on my thoughts.

I was on a piece of land that I owned (not in the real world but in the dream world). It was covered with tree covered rolling hills of good grass. I became annoyed that construction interrupted the serenity of the land. That construction was laying out a highway just beyond some trees off in distance. The Highway was 47. I pondered what this meant when I awoke and a few hours later it clicked that maybe the Highway signified this year since I am 47.

A few days later my wife woke up and she mentioned she was dreaming that we were all in a car going fast. I was driving but I couldn't stop and there was a car chasing us. We then drove into a tunnel and there was a crash.

Were both dreams related? I believe they were.

It's my thoughts that this year will be a year of change, year of disruptions and it'll involve the entire family and when it happens it'll happen quickly.



It was the best of times, it was the worst of times,
it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness,
it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity,
it was the season of Light, it was the season of Darkness,
it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair...

A tale of two cities

