

**Heartsong @ 1917 This Week – “Seasons”**

**Wednesday, September 03, 2014, 10:45 a.m. – 12:00 noon**

**UAB 1917 Clinic, 1st Floor Library, Room 151**

**Facilitator: Joe Elmore**

**Heartsong @ 1917 is a weekly, open discussion about spirituality and finding meaning and purpose in life. Everyone is welcome to attend who is interested in connecting to the spiritual side of life. 1917 Staff are welcome. If you do not want to receive this weekly email, just reply with “unsubscribe” in the subject line.**

**UAB 1917 CLINIC WEBSITE: <http://www.uab.edu/1917clinic/>**

**Featured Video This Week:**

“A Year on Planet Earth – Four Seasons”

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=10Jzw1hjOv4>

**Words on the Theme:**

“...time can be slowed if you live deliberately. If you stop and watch sunsets. If you spend time sitting on porches listening to the woods. If you give in to the reality of the seasons.”

Thomas Christopher Greene, *I'll Never Be Long Gone: A Nove'l*

“In the depth of winter, I finally learned that within me there lay an invincible summer.”

Albert Camus

“I wonder if the snow loves the trees and fields, that it kisses them so gently? And then it covers them up snug, you know, with a white quilt; and perhaps it says ‘Go to sleep, darlings, till the summer comes again.’”

Lewis Carroll, *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland & Through the Looking-Glass*

“I know I am but summer to your heart, and not the full four seasons of the year.”

Edna St. Vincent Millay

“If we had no winter, the spring would not be so pleasant: if we did not sometimes taste of adversity, prosperity would not be so welcome.”

Anne Bradstreet, *The Works of Anne Bradstreet*

“She enjoys rain for its wetness, winter for its cold, summer for its heat. She loves rainbows as much for fading as for their brilliance. It is easy for her, she opens her heart and accepts everything.”

Morgan Llywelyn, *Bard: The Odyssey of the Irish*

“All seasons have something to offer”

Jeannette Walls, *The Glass Castle*

“...I hear the sounds of melting snow outside my window every night and with the first faint scent of spring, I remember life exists...”

John Geddes, *A Familiar Rain*

**References:**

<http://www.goodreads.com>



**NEXT**

**Heartsong@1917**

**Wednesday, September 10, 2014**

**10:45a.m., 1st Floor Library, Room 151**

**Chris Hamlin, Facilitating**