

Sister's Spin

November 12, 2021

Today saw the first snowflakes of this year--well, sort of. In between the raindrops, some flakes were really visible and so even at the high school level, as one looks out the window, there is an exclamation of "It's snowing!". Surely as I walk into my Second Grade Classroom this afternoon, I will be greeted by the words, "Sister, it's snowing!" in a much more excited tone. Just what is it about the snow that raises such hope in some and in others, a bit of dread? Those who drive worry about the roads, children look forward to playing in it, and for some, the anticipation of all the shoveling is not a pleasant thought. But there is some beauty in the snow, too, and there is that individuality one can find in snowflakes for they say no two are the same. Just like people, one must look for the joy in snow as one looks for it in the people around one. No two are the same and each one is beautiful in some way. Maybe the snow, which will be coming, will help us to remember this.

-Sister Marcianne

