

## **RANDOM REFLECTIONS: Have a Happy Easter!**

**By Kathryn Wishlow**

Despite the absolute chaos everywhere this year, two elections, an ice storm to remember and still no robins in my yard to cheer me up ... well I intend to forget the world and make the most of this Easter holiday. Concentrating on appreciating the good things that have happened lately, no matter how small, will be my plan this week.

After over three months without my weekly delivery of fresh farm eggs, last Friday my farmer arrived with my usual order. That is great timing! The new, young hens are laying the most beautiful brown eggs just in time for Easter. You tend to forget how wonderful fresh eggs taste, and how the yolks are a better colour than most of the ones you get from a grocery store.

I will not be decorating them this year, but I remember when my Slavic friends from Eastern Europe decided to teach me how they elaborately decorated their eggs, using wax designs to stop the colours from bleeding together. It took me all day to finish two, while they each did an entire dozen. The patience it took, the camaraderie and the fun we had creating is something I shall never forget. I wonder if they still do them ... ?

A friend of mine picked up two

small baskets, two containers of bubbles, and a few marshmallow treats for me to give to my granddaughters. My daughter bought each of them a colourful spring dress that we rolled up and put in the basket as well. I can hardly wait to hear the exclamations of "Oh wow!" and watch them run out on the deck to blow the bubbles. I am lucky I will be with children this Easter! Somehow, ankle socks, skipping ropes, hula hoops, colouring books and bubbles always remind me of spring and my happy childhood ... long before I was aware of politics, or so affected by them.

Most of the people who have come to wish me well during my recovery, have expressed their impatience for the coming of spring. I still have not seen my first robin. But I have hope as I have heard birds singing in the early mornings lately. Friends have been telling me their plans for Easter. Families are coming from far away, and delicious dinners are being planned. I sure hope I can benefit from a few plates of their leftovers since I am not cooking this year. I love being the person who hosts big family dinners and gets to enjoy not cooking for a day or two afterwards while I use up my own leftovers.

Some of my friends will be singing in their church choirs. Although people don't dress up for Easter as much as they used to when I was little, I will look forward to seeing people wearing more spring colours. This winter has been long enough, and the blacks, browns, taupes and greys you still see in the stores this week make me wonder if the buyers were not thinking ahead? Am I the only one who wants to see the yellows, pinks, lavenders, light blues and greens in peoples wardrobes now?

I sincerely hope you readers are able to spend quality time with friends and families during the Easter break. Cherish and appreciate these precious moments of being together. Most Canadians are sure much better off than the people in war ravaged zones, or areas dealing with the outcomes of climate change. I hope you have a Happy Easter.... that's my intention!

*(Kathryn Wishlow belongs to White Pine Writers Inc., a local group of like minded authors who encourage and support all facets of writing and publishing literary effort. Follow them on FaceBook or [www.whitepinewriters.ca](http://www.whitepinewriters.ca))*