

I'm sure the same held true in the Findhorn area.

I didn't mean to go into such lengths....but there is a fascination to it I've been reading. "Mouldie's" "**Scotland Farewell**, *The People of the Hector*". What a huge research job! He could always write well. I remember Miss Callan complimenting him on his ability 'way back there in Grade 8 or 9. He and I started school the same day in Grade One in Windsor in September 1932. I had our Grade One picture through the years but it's mislaid.. he looked more mature than the rest of us even then. Strange, that we should both end up at LeMarchant in ensuing years.

Through that grandmother who was an unclaimed treasure until 39 I have Pictou County connections...the original family was MacHattie, sometimes Hattie....seems half of Nova Scotia i tied into that crowd..and of course that's true of most NS families..certainly of the MacLeans and Grants, etc.

Love to Kay.....we're having a good summer. The garden is more productive than ever before. and the property improves with every year, it seems. I noted that Ernie Heighton died this week. He was 83... that amazed me! That means he was in his early 30's when we were still in our teens around Dalhousie...nice fellow, as I recall..quiet..and no wonder he seemed wiser than the rest of us!

Just think..it's 54 years since you and I set foot on Studley as students(???). with Kay but a year behind. Those who were 54 years ahead of us would have started Dalhousie in 1889 - that gives a funny perspective to time...especially our time...doesn't it? By the way, I appreciate your reflections on "light". If there were one word by which to characterize the Gospel, I think it would be "light". ..and perhaps the most accurate definition of Jesus is as "The Light".. Though He Himself is a Mystery, and often raises more questions than He answers, He remains, for me at least, the Chief Clue as to Who God is, and what it means to be human and faithful. There are other clues, doubtless, but none surpass Him.

And where, pray tell, have all those years gone?...in retrospect, they have gone with the speed of light.

agape.....alex.