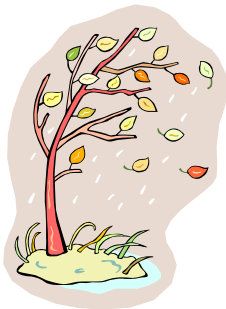


There is Music in the Air

By Margaret Ramey



This Sunday morning was very cold and breezy. The temperature was 20° F. The leaves were flying here and there and all over. The wind was very strong and whistling through the now bare trees, bowing them down in a courtesy position. There was music in the air! It was calling to the world to get attention. It is the Lord's work.

Everyone needs to keep warm and dress for the occasion. The Christmas spirit is here and they are looking for snow for the reindeer to carry the toys throughout the world so there will be happy faces on December 25, 2008.



air?

Can't you hear the music in the

Santa will soon be here, or Saint Nicholas. Ho! Ho! Ho!

I want to go to church. I'm ready to travel so I must start the car early. As I'm travelling along I look around me and there is dry dusty snow on the sides of the roads. It had been snowing earlier. So I change my mind about going to Leesburg. I hadn't heard it was going to snow but it was cold enough.



There is still music in the air. It takes away your breath and blows and pushes you fast in your tracks. The birds creep along. It is a clear crisp cold day with music all around.