

Yesterday we took a ride out to the Virginia Mountains and ate lunch in a wide spot along the road. We were in the sun-dappled shade of huge tree. Pale green lichen decorated much of the sheer-rock face cliff beside us.



(Daughter Sandi advised that it was a good thing the rocks were covered with lichen instead of “haten”. Groan! I guess lichen is one step below “loven”. OK. Another groan!

On the other side of the road the Cow Pasture River was singing over the rocks, rushing to join the Jackson River and form the James River (just east of Clifton Forge, VA.), then flow to the Chesapeake Bay. Don’t you just wonder how long it takes those drops of water to reach the Atlantic Ocean?

In front of us was a monument telling us that we were in Bath County, VA and that county was formed in 1791. This was only 15 years after the Declaration of Independence was signed! Oh, the history in that area. By the way, Campbell County, VA (where daughter Cindy lives) was established only 5 years after the Declaration was signed

Such a peaceful day!!!!



