

Dionondehowa's 2023 Calendar of Events

Thursday April 27	<i>Poetry at Greenwich Free Library</i> 7 - 9pm
Thursdays May 4, 11, 18, 25	<i>Writers Workshop Series with Bonnie Hoag</i> 6:30 - 9pm
Saturday May 13	<i>Bird Walk with Rey Wells</i> 9am - 12pm
Saturday May 20	<i>Creek Restoration with David Hunt</i> 9am - 4pm
Saturday May 27	<i>Conversation & Ceremony with The Foreboding</i> 1 - 4pm
Thursday June 1	<i>Writers Reading at the Greenwich Free Library</i> 7 - 9pm
Saturday June 10	<i>Geoengineering & The Water Cycle</i> 1 - 4pm
Sunday June 25	<i>Taconic Music - Young Artists Concert</i> 4pm
Thursdays July 13 - Aug 17	<i>Thresholds Series: Paths to Shamanic Perception</i> 6 - 9pm
Saturday August 12	<i>Writers Retreat</i> 10am - 5pm
Saturday August 26	<i>Introduction to The Abenaki Language with Jesse Bruchac</i> 1 - 4pm
Saturday September 9	<i>Being in Nature & The Nature of Being</i> 1 - 4pm
Saturday September 23	<i>Equinox Celebration & annual singing of The Rift</i> 1 - 4pm
October (TBD)	<i>Workday with Union College</i>
Every Wednesday	<i>Guided Visualization with Bonnie Hoag</i> 7 - 9pm

Visits to the Sanctuary by appointment are welcomed; please contact us at 518.320.0502 or dionondehowa@yahoo.com
And if you are curious about Echology, Howling or The Stone Mounds please give us a call.

☼ *Dionondehowa: Where Science and Spirit Communicate.* ☼

☼ Graceful curves captivate my attention. Spirograph-making machines were my first introduction to looping curls, which likely warmed me up for seeing the swirls I come across in nature. I stare at waterfalls and study tendrils of steam rising into the air, trying to make out the patterns of flows. Going on walks in the late fall, I collect tall grasses whose long dried-blades settle into meandering coils which stay still long enough for me to draw them.

During the years that I helped my children make sense of their math homework I discovered that the beloved curves that I find on the land can be described with equations, which inspired me to want to know more. Eventually, through the descriptive language of math, I now have developed a common way to think about the cycles of seasons, planets, and spiraling blades of grass. Having internalized this elegant understanding of curves, I better sense cyclical trends of my own life, leaving me feeling that, rather than life being a series of random moments, that each moment is part of a fathomable trend: a realization which gives me great comfort. ~ PBK

☼ I'd been waiting for many years for the opportunity to walk on the Sanctuary.

It came serendipitously on the Winter Solstice of 2022: a rare winter day with clear blue sky and bright white snow covering the ground.

Our tracks across the snow followed the tracks of a Bobcat that followed the tracks of a Rabbit.

In the spirit of learning from the land, this reminded me of how all creatures - great and small - follow a similar path.

Not long after this observation we were greeted by the song of a nearby Owl, seemingly out of place on such a bright and sunny afternoon.

It felt like a welcoming hello, enhancing the brightness of the day.

A little later, as we followed our own tracks home, we wondered outloud had there been a message for us, beyond hello. ~ LTF