



Good Morning, Good Day!

When I awoke this morning, the sky was dove gray with patches of gunmetal blue. Dreary charcoal clouds floated over me and swallowed my shadow. There was no birdsong; only the sound of rain dripping from trees and lampposts. I stamped through a puddle of water and my socks are soaked.

But, it is morning in the world and today, this day, is a big deal!

On this day, my day, nearly 11,000 babies will be born in the U.S. Soon, most of them will laugh and glacial hearts will melt and the world will be filled with tiny bubbles of joy.

Plants will sprout and food will be harvested to feed those new babies, who will spit up that food on a family friend's new shirt.

Today, millions of flowers will bloom and tickle the noses of people brave enough to stop to smell them.

Birds will sing and bathe and mate and nest. Eggs will hatch and baby birds will drop to the earth's carpet attempting to fly.

Today, people all over the world — from Dickeyville, Wisconsin to Nether Wallop, England, to Tightsqueeze, Virginia, to Climax, North Carolina — will fall in love and a simple popular song will explain exactly — exactly as if it was written just for them — how they feel about the object of their affection.

Today, millions will receive a gift: flowers, chocolates, jewelry, ties, handmade cards, knitted scarves, finger-painted pictures of dinosaurs, caramel macchiatos, books, T-shirts and butterfly kisses.

Stars will be born and the galaxy will expand.

People will call other people to say they miss them.

Wiener dogs will chase their tails.

Bees will make honey.

Parrots will say things you don't want them to say.

People will see UFOs.

Bands will sing new songs that make people tap their toes.

People will fall asleep listening to the ocean, or crickets, or wind through aspens, or the sound of traffic, or someone droning on about quantum physics.

People will look into the eyes of a lifetime partner and thank a higher power.

I am so thankful for this morning! Because it is my morning. Made for me and the world around me.

Good morning, world!
Good day!

— Dale McGlothlin