



Photos & Musings From My Bora Bora Sailing Trip

Message from Milly

Greetings to all,

So many of you have expressed such delight when hearing of my travel to Bora Bora that I thought I'd share some of that experience in this month's newsletter.

As I sit here in the sanctuary of my beautiful home, listening to the songs of countless birds, I am reminded of the silent symphony of innumerable fish in Bora Bora's natural coral aquarium.

The vision of the extraordinary beauty of it is still vibrantly fresh in my mind, and I am sure the memory of it will never fade... hopefully 😊.

What a deep joy it was to be imbued (just a little) in what was possibly the paradise this exquisite planet was initially designed to be.

Marred now, it's true, by man's arrogance, but recently I read a few words spoken by a wise man which struck me as significant. He said:

"Let this hour and all the hours that follow it be filled with the golden glow of reality, uncolored, unspoiled by the discordant unrealities of the past or the unrealities of the current world state."



The sweetness of the hours my friends and I spent sailing around the French Polynesian Islands were “golden hours.”

The quiet pleasure of finding images in the clouds, greeting every sunrise, delighting in the utter glory of every sunset, and marveling at the steadfast presence of the Southern Cross and Venus' ever-punctual herald of days end.

Of the moon, in all her silvery glory, dropping into the ocean as dawn broke.

Of the unabashed willingness of the Polynesian people to smile and offer assistance when we silly foreigners couldn't find milk in the grocery store.

Of the cleanliness of all the islands we visited and the people's pride in their ancestral heritage.

Of a boat ride up a river to a secret garden nestled in the lee of vast volcanic peaks, who would have ever known it was there? 😊

The aquamarine beauty of the ocean and even simple things like preparing meals and remembering childhood stories and countless other mundane events.

To me, this gave evidence of “the golden glow of reality,” as did the kindness, tolerance, sweetness, and generosity of the currents of friendship that we were so privileged to share.

The unspoiled beauty of the islands was a balm to the soul, and I hope you'll be able to catch just a hint of that glory through the photos included here.

Blessings to all!

-Milly

P.S. I forgot to mention the most delicious pavlova dessert I've ever,



ever tasted and the joy of eating every single meal outdoors!



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