



When Treasures Become Campfires

This is a comment that was sent to me after Session 3 of Comfort Living Club sessions.

Enjoy!

“My wood stove is a Treasure of mine. It happens to be a beautiful design so it aesthetically pleasing and I enjoy getting the entire process of it all. It is an extended meditation for me. First being in nature and finding a tree that is dead, but still has one last thing to offer. Cutting it down, bringing it home, chopping it and stacking it. I like that I am responsible for warming our home. I like feeling the house with a chill and getting started before anyone is awake and having my solitude, starting a new fire.

Hearing the crackle and then I leave the door open for a bit, one to get a lot of air in the stove to start it up secondly, to watch it. I sit by it for a while, have a cup of coffee.

Rock in the chair and then go back and join my loved one in bed. Sometimes without her realizing I've been gone. I also enjoy little moments in the middle of the night when I get up and add a log, often taking another moment to sit by the fire. There is a quote by Thoreau (I paraphrase) 'Wood makes a man warm thrice, cutting, stacking/hauling and burning'.

Later in in the session, you moved discussed Campfires, I realized that one of my Campfires is an actual campfire. So, I truly treasure being able to have an actual campfire. I get the power and usefulness of the metaphor of the Campfire, and I am grateful to have a real one that provides so many things for me and my family. My Campfire is a Treasure of mine. It is getting back to the essential and I am gathering that is the point of Comfort Living.”

