of peace that settles over everything. The sky begins to change its colors blue to soft shades of pink and gold. Birds start to sing, not in unison, but note to a symphony only nature understands. The breeze is gentle, carryic covered grass and blooming flowers. In this moment, everything feels posenough to let you breathe, think, and simply be. The stress of the day has of yesterday feel distant. Many people miss this magical time, too caught those who catch it—even for a minute—it feels like a quiet blessing. A relife gets, there is always beauty waiting to be noticed. This peaceful paus tone for the entire day. Sometimes, the smallest moments leave the bigge