**Ministerial Meandering**

*On the passage of time…*

This is not going to be a regular ‘MM’, as this Easter season is just too crazy busy with so much else to think about, that I am excusing myself this week.

However, I wouldn’t like you to think that I have completely forgotten you, so I have had one or two (less than erudite) thoughts to share over the last week.

First, the weather cannot make its mind up whether to be Spring or not - so it’s still cold in the morning when we take the dogs out before breakfast. That means that my eyes frequently water in the cold air. So what? - you might ask. Patience, patience - I’ll tell you.

When Niko (in particular) performs his morning necessities, he usually finds a tree to bless with his contribution. When bending down to retrieve the aforesaid deposit, I find it very hard - with blurry vision - to distinguish between what is required to pick up, and pine cones.

The trick to this is that the pine cones are not warm and squishy.

My second observation has to do with cutting my toenails. I have found (of late) that my heavy-duty nail scissors are struggling with the task, and I am wondering if there is a local farrier I could call next time they need a trim. Can anyone help me out with this?

Philip+