

A peaceful day

Dec. 7, 2021

I'm spending the day clearing out my home office of all my various work-related stuff prior to my impending retirement. It's one of those necessary jobs that's terribly boring but entirely necessary as I ensure that anything I need to leave behind makes its way to the right hands. I have to pay attention but it doesn't require all the synapses to be firing all the time.

Hence, background music.

Today, I'm listening to choral music and particularly to Voces8, a wonderful British group that offers exquisite renditions of all sorts of music. Perfect harmonies, impeccable diction and dynamics. Just really nice music.

I'm not forgetting that on this day eighty years gone my mother's Uncle Frank and thousands of his shipmates were going through the attack on Pearl Harbor. Or that today, we seem intent on proving we've failed to learn many of the lessons of the past.

I just felt I needed some down time from all the turmoil. So as I plow through folders and binders, I'm allowing Voces8 to keep me sane. Enforcing a peaceful day for myself.

To that extent that's possible.