
PHOTO ESSAY

A FALL DRIVE IN SOUTHERN SASKATCHEWAN

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November 8, 2014, my husband Ken and I took a drive in search of migrating snow geese. Taking the grid roads from our home in Caronport Saskatchewan, we headed west to Pelican lake and then North, zig zagging along until finally ending up at Brownlee SK. One of the first rewards of our drive was the sighting of a mature bald eagle.



Our search for snow geese was not in vain as we came across three separate large flocks. Although the flocks were large, they were skittish and quickly flew off as soon as we stopped the car. Snapping as best





we could, using point and shoot cameras with a large zoom feature, we were pleased with a few good shots. As thrilling as the flocks of geese were, another delight awaited us. As we headed home along



SK-643 from Keeler SK, we noticed a bright blob of white on the side of the road. As we came closer, our first snowy owl of the season flew up in front of us, giving us a clear view of its startling yellow eyes. It flew a good distance away, and we were unable to get any clear pictures. A few more miles passed and we noticed a large bird in a tree. When we stopped the car, the bird remained. Ken got out of the car, the bird remained and seemed quite calm. The immature bald eagle seemed almost pleased to have Ken take his picture. Almost home,



we came across the mature bald eagle once again. Only a few hours had passed, but the wonder at seeing and experiencing so much of God's creation continues.





I love to think of nature as an unlimited broadcasting station, through which God speaks to us every hour, if we will only tune in.

~George Washington Carver