

My relationship with nature consists of the four seasons. My personal favorite is the summer season. I love everything about the summer season. I love the heat, I love how the days are longer, brighter and warm/hot.

The Agrarian society economy was mostly built around agriculture and cultivating their land. Most food and vegetables thrive off the heat and sunlight. In my opinion, everything looks better, tastes better, sounds better and feels better in the summer. Like looking at the sunset and sunrise over water. Eating bright and ripe fruits and vegetables. Hearing the sounds of singing birds, children's laughter as they play and the waves as they dance and rushes to the shore. Nothing beats summer rain as it cleanses and cool off the atmosphere and water the earth.

A sweltering summer can be tasking. It is tolerable for me because of products like an icy beverage and best of all air conditioner (AC). In the Ancient agrarian society, AC were not yet invented. This season has shown to be like a two-edged sword. While so many good can be noted about this season, there are justified truths to show how extreme the heat can be. People has been known to get heat strokes and it has resulted in many deaths. Thanks be to God that where I reside, it's not a ritual to send the dead bodies flowing upon bodies of water. But succumbing to deadly heatwaves is a horrible way to leave the earth.

Whether daytime or night, my spirit comes alive in the summer. Just like the Agrarian society was big on religion, for me it is my foundation it is what keeps me grounded. I can remember visiting church services held outside of the church buildings or in a lot. I was privileged to attend a few revival church services held outside in the summer season. Some were posted up under tents while others were just under the open heaven. It was a vibe to watch and participated in the praising, dancing, singing, having a grand ole time as if we were waiting to be raptured up.

The energy, the music and lights drew more people in the evening and into the night than the during the daytime. Light itself is energy and it can be beautiful. I cannot imagine living life back in the Agrarian society without anything less than 100 watts natural light bulbs which were not even a thought back then. Also, the amplify speakers and mic being used in the services reaching ears near and far were very instrumental. Those who has ears let them hear and the people came out. Male and female, the young and mature as well. The Agrarian had their ways of conducting their ritual and other religious ceremonies, but I wouldn't change or trade in any of my worship experiences for a day in the ancient world.