

Essay on The Beauty of Nature You Are Aware Of

In the evening I sit in front of my house and feel the soft gentle breeze caress my face and cool my body. The breeze is simply beautiful and nature gives it free to me. Actually, nature gives this free to everyone, but it seems that not everyone is aware of this.

Sometimes the sky is immensely blue. White silvery clouds glide almost imperceptibly against it. The clouds are never the same as they change their shapes continuously. These things are more beautiful than I perceive around me.

Some days when the sky turns black with thick heavy clouds a distance curtain of falling rain can be seen. It appears as though some unseen hand is pouring water onto the and to nourish it. The sight is beautiful and it makes me feel closer to the beauty of the earth.

After a thunderstorm, the air is crisp and cool. Birds come out and sing out their joy to life. I sing too as I frolic barefoot on the cool wet grass beside my house. The frogs croak joyfully. Even the insects seem to buzz and shriek louder. I am sure they are all singing about how beautiful life is. Indeed, it is.

In the night the stars make their appearance. Millions of these twinkling jewels can be seen in the black sky. How wondrous it is to gaze at the glory of the universe. No doubt I am just a tiny part of it, but to be able to take it in through my senses makes it even more wondrous.

At night the moon often makes its appearance. Sometimes it is round. Other times it is crescent-shaped. Nevertheless, its presence adds to the beauty of the backdrop of stars in the far reaches of space. It

is amazing that there are such things.

The little garden beside my house is filled with things of nature. Little bees, butterflies and other insects fly among the flowers in search of food. The flowers themselves are brightly coloured with every possible combination of colours and hues. I feast my eyes on the scene of Immense activity and again witness the beauty of nature's innumerable wonders.

The beauty of nature is so simple and undemanding that we often fail to perceive it. Modern man is deluged with artificial things that cut out his awareness of nature. However, I make it a point to smell the roses, to touch the morning dew, to listen to the songs of the birds and to be aware of the great wonders that nature presents to me. I feel this great beauty within that is in tune with the great beauty without. Life in the form's nature gives to us is beautiful. We just have to be conscious enough to be aware of it.