5-1-2017

Morning Devotion

Tara Neuffer
Brigham Young University

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/awe

Part of the Photography Commons, and the Women's Studies Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/awe/vol4/iss1/24

This Artwork is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at BYU ScholarsArchive. It has been accepted for inclusion in AWE (A Woman's Experience) by an authorized editor of BYU ScholarsArchive. For more information, please contact scholarsarchive@byu.edu, ellen_amatangelo@byu.edu.
Morning Devotion

Sunlight seeped onto the horizon slowly that morning, inviting local fishermen back to their boats and families back to their local bathtub called Lake Malawi. It was about 5:00 a.m. and as I looked around me I realized that, had I not gotten up, I would have been one of a few in the whole country still asleep, still veiled. I saw small girl, around the age of eleven perhaps, come out of the lake with a large green pail filled to the brim, ready to wash laundry. However, she had a different routine in mind; she began with a sun salutation. Then I watched her punch an invisible speedbag, do push ups on her fists, dance the foxtrot with mosquitos, blow kisses to onlooking mermaids and sprinkle the dry sand crystals around her toes with holy laundry water. Under her care, she turned quotidian chores into sacramental symphonies and spectators like me into devoted believers.