

Turn! Turn! Turn!

To everything, there is a season, and a time to every purpose, under heaven.

A time to be born, a time to die. A time to plant, a time to reap.

A time to kill, a time to heal. A time to laugh, a time to weep....

~ ~ ~

A time to build up, a time to break down. A time to dance, a time to mourn.

A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together....

~ ~ ~

A time of love, a time of hate. A time of war, a time of peace.

A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing....

~ ~ ~

A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew.

A time for love, a time for hate. A time for peace, I swear its not too late

Listen to the song...Turn! Turn! Turn!

Dear Friends and Yogis,

I could blame Covid-19 and that would CERTAINLY be true. I could also blame that the Polson building has been SOLD, that too is true. However, it would be more honest of me to say that those things simply added weight to the decision I was honestly nervous to even consider.

Effective the end of November, Montana Om Yoga will be closing all locations of its studio doors. I will be stepping away from being a yoga studio owner and taking a few months to consider what else is possible.

Scott and I are going to explore the deserts of Arizona the first part of the year and perhaps the ocean coasts of Oregon in the early summer. I will be available for my grand ones and family. My horse Spot has a just a few more years to ride the trails and I want to get out there with him. I intend to put some miles under my backpack. I love the idea of hiking along the Continental Divide Trail. My paddleboard and bicycle are waiting patiently.

I plan to get on my own mat and explore what my yoga practice can offer me. When workshops come back, I will attend. When you want to get together and play/practice yoga, I will attend, please call. When we can gather with ease, we will do a fun long weekend of yoga and friendship. I will have coffee and walks with friends; and I hope that includes you! When the time is right, we will go to Hot Springs to soak, reminisce, and dream as friends joined by the heart do.

My greatest *sankulpa (intention)* is that as we have shared the practice of yoga, you will have gleaned all the tools that will keep your practice vibrant, meaningful, and useful.

I am humbled by your support over the years. It has been an incredible gift to be able to call myself your yoga teacher. It is true you know, what they say about teaching.... it is always as much, if not more of a gift to the teacher as it is the student.

You will forever be in my heart.

May your day be filled with ease, joy and grace,

Bonnie

October 26, 2020

[Printable Closing Letter](#)