

Some of Chris' photos from 2019

The view from the Friends House on Waiheke Island, off the coast from Auckland. Quakers: book your time there! It's lovely.



In New Zealand Aotearoa, there are still roadside stands and it was high season in February. Amazingly wonderful fresh fruits and vegetables. One stand just had bags of avocados. Oh, my heart.



*With my friend Saskia in New Zealand Aotearoa
It's not that I ever got used to the color or the wonderful feel of the water.
Much more swim time than when I'm at the chilly Atlantic.*



I'm afraid I overuse "amazing" when talking about New Zealand.

Albert Park in Auckland, in the middle of the city, has pohutukawa trees that allow puny mortals to use them as viewing stands for the Sunday afternoon concert.



Oh, the lovely people! Some of my hosts: Elizabeth and Elizabeth in Dunedin, pictured with my friend Diana who traveled with me on the South Island. And Mary Rose and Joy of Tauranga. Mary Rose introduced me to Extinction Rebellion. Go Mary Rose!



It feels like New Zealand is ahead of the US (not perfect) in some of their societal issues, such as the role of indigenous people, in their case, Maori. Maori were also migrants, from other places in the Pacific, but predated the Europeans. Their language is now an official language, you see it everywhere, though less than 10% speak it. At the Quakers' Summer Gathering, there was an effort to translate and to have conversation groups to practice. At the Auckland Art Gallery there is an exhibit of portraits of distinguished Maori.



