

A misty forest path with trees and a stream. The path is made of rocks and leads into a dense forest. The trees have green and some orange leaves, suggesting autumn. The atmosphere is soft and ethereal due to the mist.

Exploring the Magical: Pilgrimage and the Enchantment of Place

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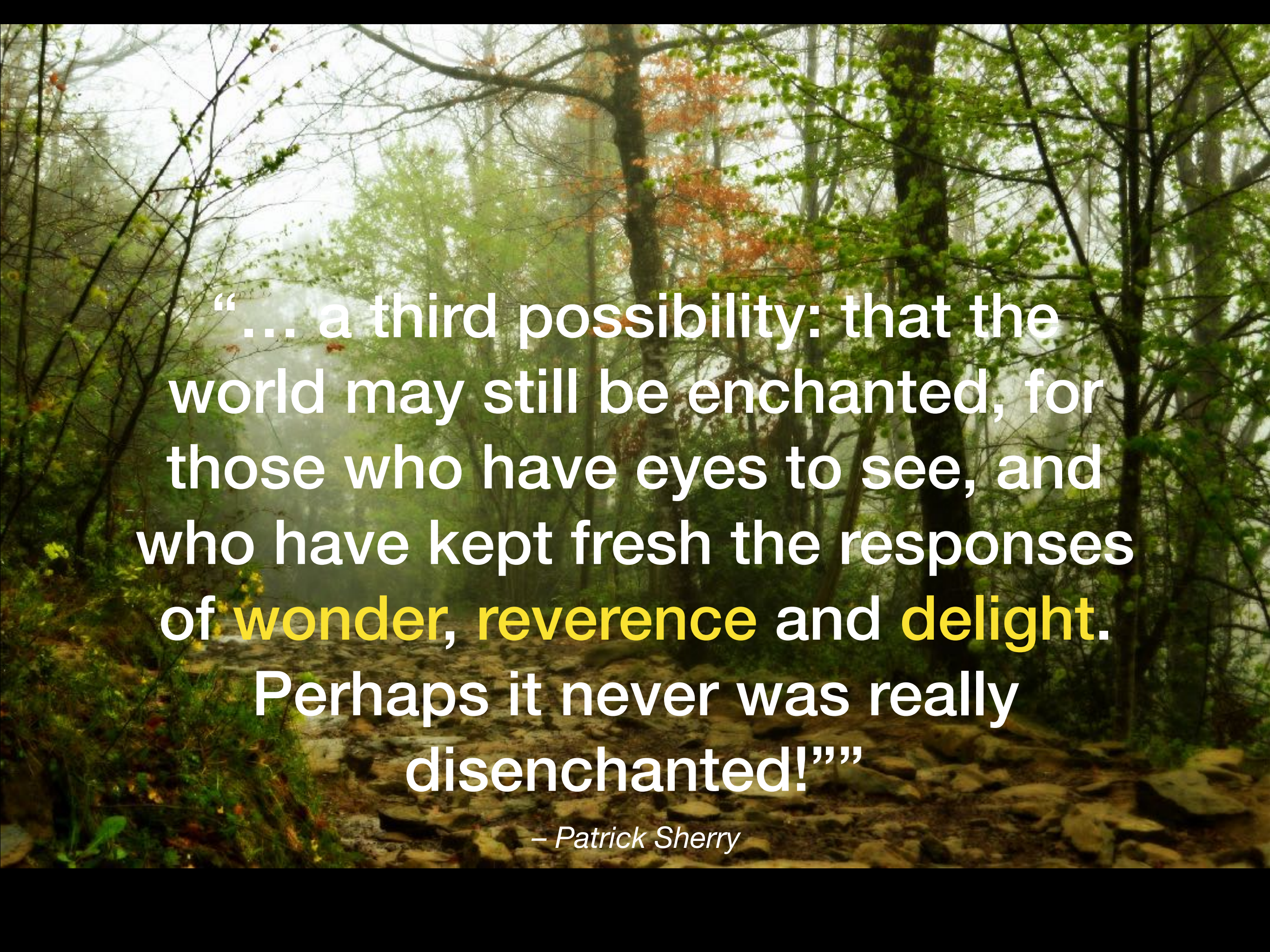
A photograph of a misty forest path. The path is made of large, flat, grey stones and leads into the distance. On the left side of the path, there is a small stream with white water rapids. The trees are mostly green, with some showing signs of autumn in shades of orange and red. The atmosphere is hazy and serene.

“The fate of our times is characterized
by rationalization and
intellectualization, and, above all, by
the ‘**disenchantment of the world.**’”

–Max Weber

A photograph of a misty forest path. The path is made of many small, flat, light-colored stones and leads into the distance. The trees are tall and thin, with some showing autumn-colored leaves (orange and red) and others with green leaves. The atmosphere is hazy and ethereal. The word "entzauberung" is written in white, lowercase letters across the center of the image.

entzauberung

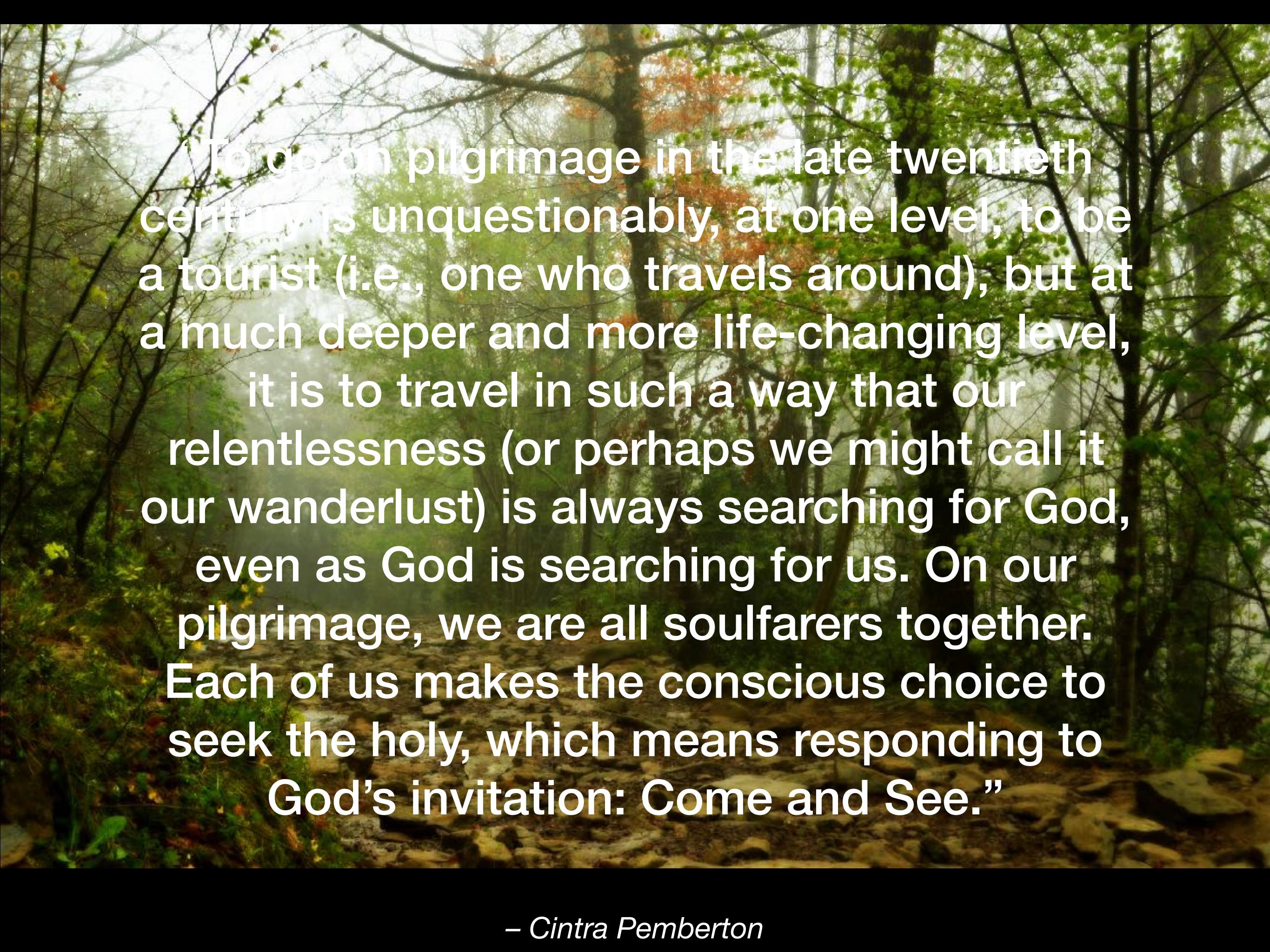


“... a third possibility: that the world may still be enchanted, for those who have eyes to see, and who have kept fresh the responses of wonder, reverence and delight. Perhaps it never was really disenchanted!””

– Patrick Sherry

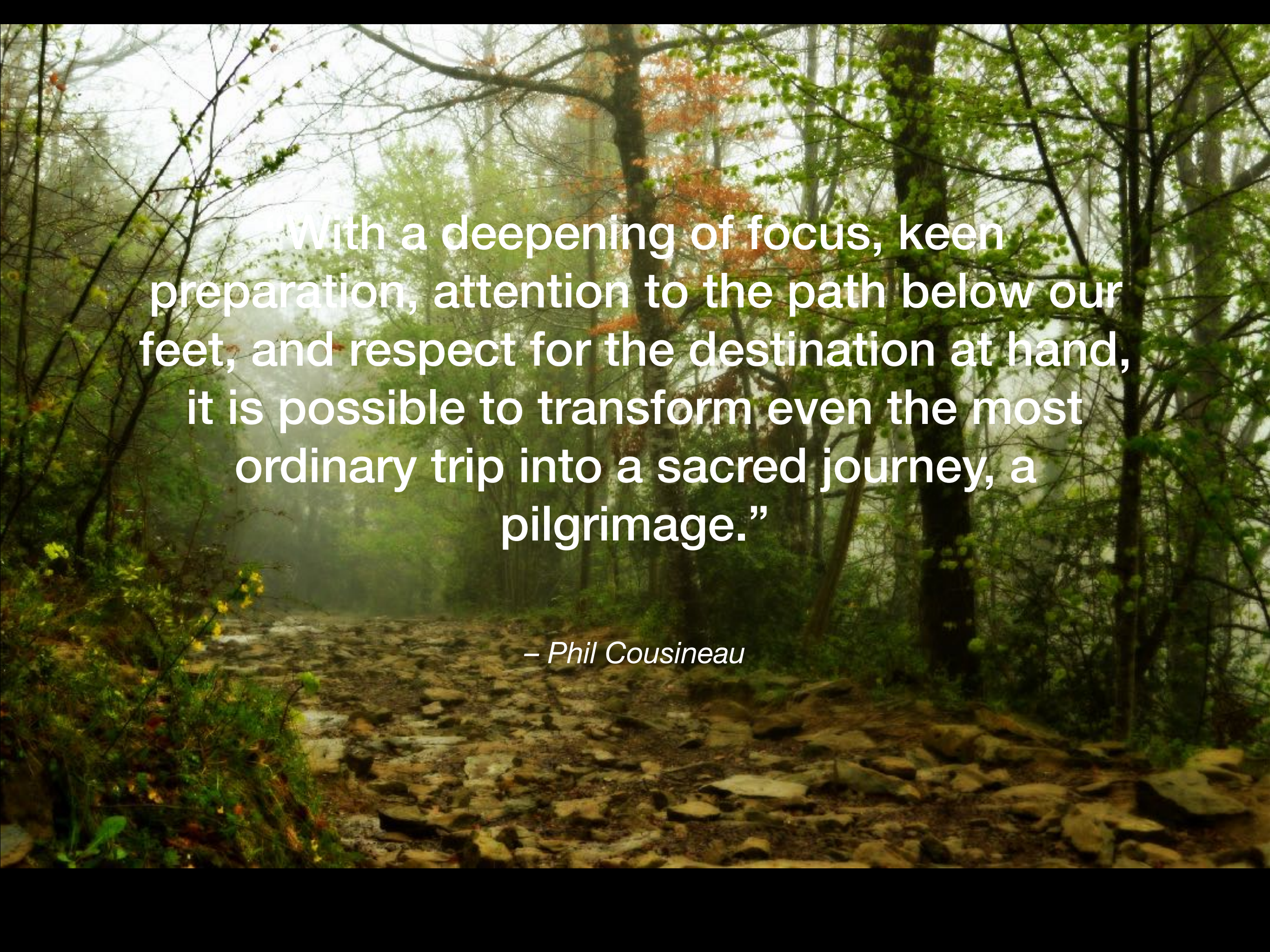


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A misty forest path with trees and a stream. The text is overlaid on the image.

"To go on pilgrimage in the late twentieth century is unquestionably, at one level, to be a tourist (i.e., one who travels around), but at a much deeper and more life-changing level, it is to travel in such a way that our relentlessness (or perhaps we might call it our wanderlust) is always searching for God, even as God is searching for us. On our pilgrimage, we are all soulfarers together. Each of us makes the conscious choice to seek the holy, which means responding to God's invitation: Come and See."

– Cintra Pemberton

A photograph of a misty forest path. The path is made of large, flat, brownish-grey stones and leads into the distance. On the left side of the path, there is a small stream with white water rapids. The forest is dense with trees, some of which have vibrant autumn foliage in shades of orange and red, while others are green. The atmosphere is hazy and serene.

“With a deepening of focus, keen preparation, attention to the path below our feet, and respect for the destination at hand, it is possible to transform even the most ordinary trip into a sacred journey, a pilgrimage.”

– Phil Cousineau


The Legacy of Jamestown

A Place to Remember

Even as the new capitol in Williamsburg was under construction, attention turned to commemorating Jamestown's role in the history of English America. Governor Nicholson recommended that celebrations be held at Jamestown in 1707 to mark the 100th anniversary of the colony.

A Place of Pilgrimage

With increasing frequency throughout the 19th century, reverent visitors made pilgrimages to Jamestown Island. By the 1930s, Jamestown passed into the public's trust. Jamestown became a place for patriotic visitors to tour, for scholars to study, and for the nation to commemorate.

A photograph of a misty forest path. The path is made of large, flat stones and leads into the distance. On the left, a stream flows through the forest. The trees are mostly green, with some showing early autumn colors. The atmosphere is soft and hazy.

“...Here are five excellent practices for travelers on sacred journeys: Practice the arts of attention and listening. Practice renewing yourself every day. Practice meandering toward the center of every place. Practice the ritual of reading sacred texts. Practice gratitude and praise-singing.”

– *Phil Cousineau*



Cousineau

Attention and listening

Renewing yourself every day

Meandering toward the center of every place

Reading sacred texts

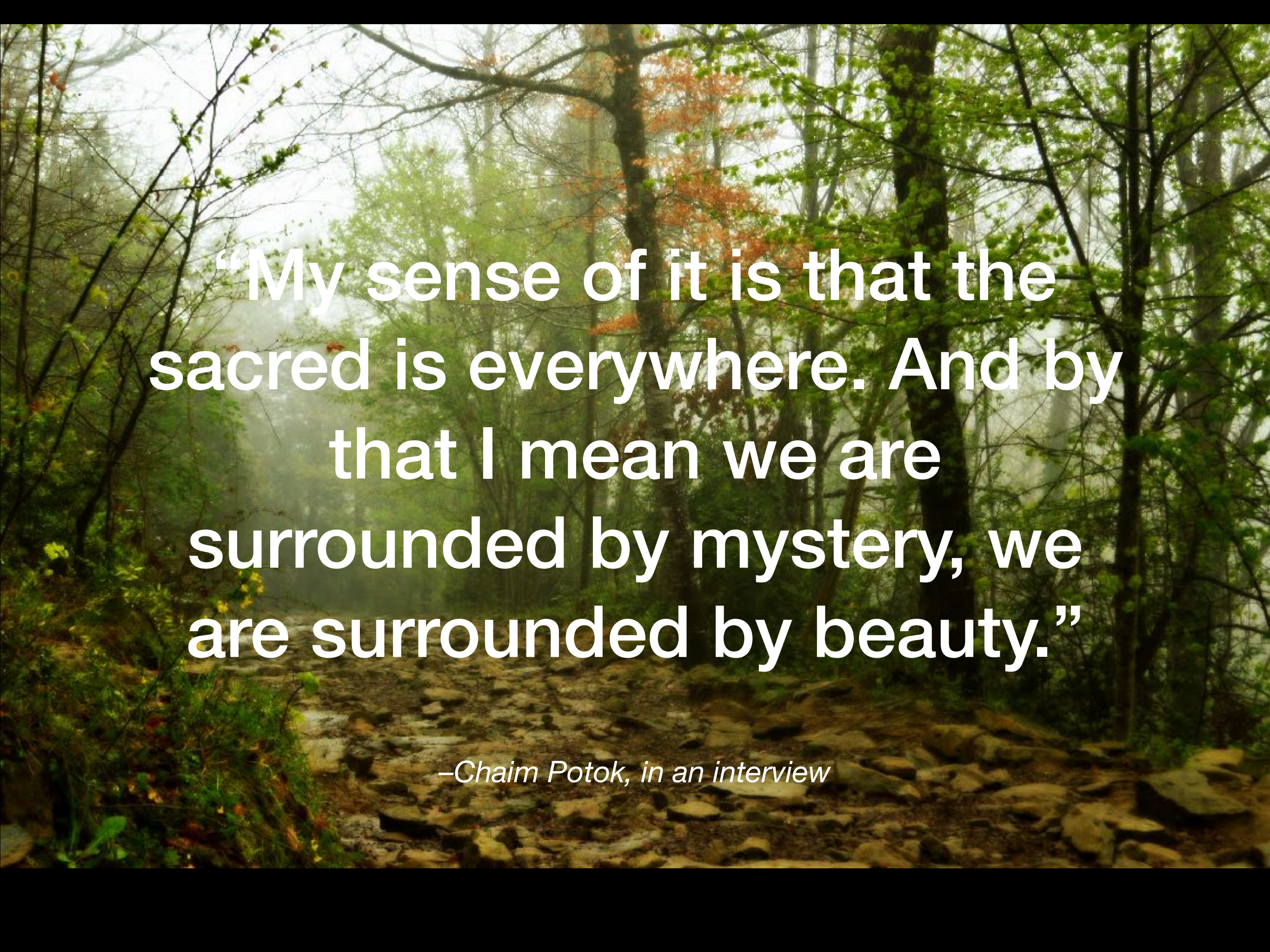
Gratitude and praise-singing

Sherry

Wonder

Reverence

Delight

A photograph of a misty forest path. The path is made of rocks and leads through a dense forest. The trees are mostly green, with some showing early autumn colors. The atmosphere is soft and hazy, suggesting a quiet, natural setting.

“My sense of it is that the sacred is everywhere. And by that I mean we are surrounded by mystery, we are surrounded by beauty.”

–Chaim Potok, in an interview