

Grassy Meadow

An empty field of unkempt grass? Look again, for here are flowers of every shape and colour, from the yellow field-buttercup to the purple spotted-orchids – and try to count the butterflies if you can!

Dry-stane Dyke

This wall is no barrier, it is home to numerous mini-beasts and some not-so-mini-beasts! Above the wall, the trees give sanctuary to sparrow and red-squirrel. Watch and wait and wonder.

Willow Sculptures

Did you see them all, hiding in the trees: a roe deer, almost alive in the mottled sunlight, the red-squirrel eating acorns on a branch, the otter staring at you suspiciously and the badger emerging from his world among the ferns across the pond?



REFLECTION

Look again at the bird-feeders by the Hub: remember the goldfinch and the blue-tit and carry the memory with you as you leave this special place.

Marvel in your mind at the whirligig beetles dizzying their way across the pond and the fungi-mottled carpets of grassy ferns beneath the trees.

Perhaps you saw fewer creatures than you had hoped? Don't despair, they are all there, masters of disguise hiding in full view of the untrained eye: and remember, even if you didn't see all of them, be assured of this, they most certainly saw you!



FAITH ACTION for NATURE

RSPB LOCH LOMOND

POINTS TO PONDER

VIEWPOINT TRAIL



Mini-beast Mansion

There is great beauty in the small things which surround our every moment – yet, in our frantic busy-ness, we fail to notice their existence or admire their colourful diversity.

Den-building

There is a basic need in all of us for somewhere we can call 'home'. From caves to

castles, we treasure our own space: this rich earth is our space, we are bound to share it, nurture it and protect it.



Ben Lomond

'Til a' the seas gang dry, and the rocks melt in the sun...'

The permanence which Robert Burns felt in the hills and glens he knew is no longer a certainty in our day. To see the great shoulders of Ben Lomond rise behind Conic Hill is to feel the bond between time and eternity; if that bond is broken, nothing will remain.

The Viewpoint

Rest awhile and ponder the diversity you see, from the goldfinch on the feeders to the osprey wrenching salmon from Loch Lomond. Hear the wind rush through the grasses, sending their seeds into the new life of tomorrow.

AIREY WOODLAND TRAIL

Fungi



The variety in nature is overwhelming: from tiny gatherings of 'fairy inkcap' to clumps of stump-dwelling 'turkeytail', the fungi growing in these woods are astonishing in their diversity.

Dipping Pond

A moment spent gazing into the dark waters of the pond will open a door into another world: a world of great diving beetles and pond-skaters, freshwater shrimp and Ramshorn snails - creatures from a different dimension of this world we think we know, of this planet which we all call 'home'.

Carved Benches



Owl and squirrel, frog and leaf; woodpecker knocking out the beat of time. Sit here and rest, watch, listen for a time, and let the living forest enfold you in its eternal mystery.