All is well

It seems as though some times no matter what, life is just a series of trials to be met. Then again, at times there is just no stopping a wonderful sense of Joy. Today is one of those joyful days for which I am deeply thankful.

The joy has nothing to do with circumstances; they are mostly bad. The Christmas season is hard on me. When I was a small child the Holidays meant the whole family was coming together, no excuses! The house would be packed. I am talking about a rather small three bedroom two bath house with 7-10 adults and the same amount of children. No floor space left. It was so wondeful.

But it leaves me really feeling alone this time of year. Would I rather not have the memories of a full and overflowing house and be a bit lonely now or have never known those times of plenty I would not trade my memories for anything in the world!

This is the only time of the year when loneliness ever is a problem for me. Mostly I am involved in projects that keep me working alone and loving it. I do not need people, but I do miss some dear ones.

Please keep my family, my Mom and Sis, in prayers as they are involved a moving to a new part of the state and for two women alone that can be very hard.

God bless you all in every way!

Num. 6:24-26

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