

## Excerpts from My Journal

- 1-23-14 Day one and I miss you already you're the only one in my world. Forgiveness doesn't change the past but does broaden all the tomorrows. I miss the rain, not as much as I miss walking in it talking to you in my head. In the 1500's there was a hundred year drought. What was externally impressive loses its splendor, our bodies will decay, the love in our hearts will outlast all degeneration.
- 25 January 2014: I started thinking about James & Tim yesterday "happy memories is what came up" we sure enjoyed ourselves when we were teenagers even if we didn't have anything. We always had one another and it warms me inside that from our teen years on you were part of our family.
- 1-26-14 Experience is simply the name we give our <sup>mistakes,</sup>
- 1-27-14 Things are slow here but I guess they always are. It's the days and months that have been passing by so fast. I guess as you get older and your body slows down time picks up speed hurrying us toward the end. I'm going to send a little card to both Linda & Aunt Alice. I just want to say hi and tell them I love them. My heart will soon be in Georgia. When I'm thinking of you I see the word smiling, always & forever