

Irish Soup Journal

Notes - Rambling - Poetry - Short Stories - Love Notes - Art - Bull - Steve

10-30-17

Good morning my world - it's going to be another great day today holding you memory in my heart. I love you and enjoy my nights with you in my dreams. ♡

I was able to get up this morning. Amen to that.

Lord, grant me one old friend to hold my hand, to hold my heart, to help me get out of bed each day, to help me make it around the track, to help make my life worth living.

From not knowing one another at all, we've surpassed all levels of friendship in a short ⁵⁴ 50 years ♡ and we're still learning about one another ♡

According to Durham University researchers, the inner voice you hear in your mind is accompanied by subtle movements of the larynx. In other words, we are all talking to ourselves. Good to know it's not just me. 😊

Time is a river with eddies and currents that draw friends together. Sometimes all it takes is a friend who is true, your strength is always there for me and I need it. ♡

I don't enter races or intelligence contests but I try to stay active, both mentally and physically - use my brain and muscles - tell jokes and laugh, enjoy the life I have.

I will never forget those images of a sunset on the banks of the Sacramento along a path we once walked together. I just need your eyes to see them, your ears to hear them, and your heart to detect them. ♡

It is with you that oblivion is replaced with infinity. I think you are absolutely unique. ♡

Before I go I'm going to have one more beer. 😊

Happy Birthday Aunt Alice, I miss you.