

Personal Journal

7-3-19

I got a post from my Jeanne today - only 7 days from the time of posting - what really amazes me is these people got it to me one day after they received it. ☺

I love you now, I love your name, I love its mystery, I love its simplicity, I love its secrets, I love the things about you that even you yourself seem not to appreciate like the generosity of your love for me.

7-8-19

Monday: ☺ It is going to be a bright afternoon today, what am I going to do? I am going to work with my mind and with a paint brush, while the sky is clear, while the soft white clouds are small and sharply defined in it. I am not going to lose myself in television and daydream and become drunk and bewildered. I am going to paint as one driven by compulsions - but freely, because I am an artist, and because for me to paint is to think and to live. It was cloudy and cool yesterday starting out chili today - I got up in the middle of the night and put on some warmer clothes. I never thought I would live to be 72, yet here I am. I was always half convinced (by my family and friends) that I would die young. Some said 18, some said 21, some said I would never see 30. I have lived now a long span of life - nothing can change that even though it is only one of my dreams. If I don't make my 73rd birthday it doesn't matter, I can redo. Life has been a gift I'm glad of, I no longer curse the day I was born. On the contrary if I had never been born I would have never found my Jeanne to share hearts with, would not have known true love, my family my friends I would have missed their love altogether. After all even with the suffering I've done, life is good. I hope to continue to live, to grow, to continue to love - to learn I have come to realize

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that 72 ain't that old - lets revisit this when we hit a harder "not that far away" ☺ If we want love, we have to love, no matter what anybody else thinks of us. I cannot let anyone walk through my mind with dirty feet ☺

7-9-19

Anyone who has never made a mistake has never tried anything new. It's hard to get started this morning without a cup of coffee. I'm having the (EGD) procedure at 10:30 - nothing to eat or drink after midnight last night. Esophagogastrroduodenoscopy, dont ask me to say it - I had trouble coping it ☺. Not eating is one thing but asking a man no to drink his morning coffee - that's just cruel. I've got a lot of things going on in my mind right now - writing lonely poem one by one. I'm working on a painting of my niece Wendy as Miss Riverside 1984 sitting on a white horse holding a large flag with the light of the spotlight surrounding her - I need coffee ☺

7/10/19

They turned on the IV - then I was waking up wondering where I was - the procedure was over. They gave me a print out of what they found which was nothing much - My doctor will explain it? ☺ he'll have to go on the computer himself. My doctor loves the computer that's where he decides what you have and what medication you get ☺ he try every new procedure they come up with on us and every shot for older people he see to it that I get it. I can't complain about it he's got me seeing a half dozen specialist. My joints and bones have been hurting since yesterday morning before the procedure and the medication has been doing so well - my right hand + finger ^{making} it hard to write my right foot/toes making it hard to walk then my left knee - see I can find something to complain about. ☺ I hope this is short lived - the medication have been

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working so well. I didn't even paint yesterday I hope to when I come back in from the yard. Yes I'm going to the yard, work through the pain, if you lie down you might not get back up.

7/12/19

Friday

Walking in the rain in the middle of a hurricane - I see where my love is getting a good soaking - I hope you are staying around home and being safe. My fingers are still hurting this morning but I still feel the need to write a few words. Not that anything is happening here to write about but that's never stopped me before. I didn't paint any yesterday - still the painting of Miss. Riverside is coming along great. I have an appointment at noon to see the lung doctor - anyway I hope it's the lung doctor I'm running out of wind on my morning walks long before I run out of energy 😊

7/14/19

Sunday

I see where the South/East is dealing with Tropical Storm Barry - we could use some of that summer water here in Cal. Hurricane season has arrived - may there be few. I saw the lung doctor Friday. He said for now he wants me to continue on my inhalers and the morning nebulizer for now while they run some more test - my oxygen level is low under 95% one day last week it was 92% and I am having dizzy spells - he said depending on the test what medication he was going to treat me with. Going to see me again in 6 to 8 weeks. I'm going to close off for now so I can put this in tonight's mail. I hope to hear from somebody soon. A little encouragement wouldn't hurt.