

EXCITING MARCH NEWS

More Morgan Moments

March 29, 2017



Here are two grandsons. Andrew on the left with Kyle. Cousins and buddies from way back.

They're way past being little kids. Lots of history covered. They have gone through the soccer years, run track, wrestled, played baseball and football. And much, much more.

I had them sailing solo when they were 5. That was in a sailing dinghy. They've been checked out to sail the 26 footer for quite a few years.

So they've done university, launched careers and married lovely women. Kyle married Sabrina. Andrew married Erin.

Right now Andrew and Erin are completing post-graduate work while living in Menlo Park. Andrew will be a doctor of physical therapy. Erin got her MD a few years back and is doing residencies. I forget her exact titles, but she'll specialize in babies and kids as well as helping people through surgeries, etc. without pain. She also helps them sleep through surgery.

Both specialties seem perfect for a mom. **Did I mention that just this past Friday Erin had a baby?** They named him Elliot.

I should have also reported that Kyle and Sabrina had a baby two weeks earlier in Portland. His name is George.

Kyle and Andrew are already hoping those two little guys can enjoy their growing up years as buddies too.

So much for the old, old photo of two new new dads.

NOSTALGIA RUNS CRAZY

Notice that I have not included baby pictures. I'm sure there are plenty out there. No photos of two happy moms either. Not even of Andrew and Kyle carefully holding their small sons.

I do not thrust cell phone photographs on friends...unless I am pressed. You don't need photos to imagine happy wonder.

But It's hard to keep from sharing feelings.

Becoming a great-grandfather was not on my expectation list. I don't know whether any of my clan has had great-grandparents. You have to be old. I guess maybe that's the key. My great-granddaughter, Annika actually said to my face *"You are very, very old."*

Alas, and thankfully so, I say.

I sometimes note obituaries which listed many great-grandchildren. You have to be very, very old to have so many. Now we have five!

I'm wondering whether there's a chance I will be around when the great grandsons are ready to learn to sail. I'm going to keep flossing and going to the gym just in case.

I can remember when I was five. Tonsils out. Uggh. But I liked the chewing gum.

I also remember asthma and allergies to wool and dust and smoke. Not being able to breathe is scary. They feared I might die. How can anyone want to add anything to fresh air that does that to little kids. I'm past that now, but here come these little kids. What kind of air and water are we leaving for them? Damn anyone who doesn't care! You can remember to tell my great-grandkids I said that!

I hope they have as many sunsets on Puget Sound as I have had. I like the ones where the colors have not been "enriched" by smog and smoke.

I am hoping they grow up close to each other as I did with my cousins and as their parents did with each other.

Now a commercial word from great-grandpa. I quote myself from a booklet I have given to every couple I married. MARRIAGE TIP # 10 PRIORITY —*"When married partners become parents it is easy and natural for the child to become the center of things..."*

"We think that both parents and children are healthier when the pair relationship has priority."

Happy partners make better parents. We urge parents to make partnership a priority."

(*"Marriage Tip #10"* From *"19 Marriage Tips"* by Rev Dr Art Morgan, 1984)