

MM September Memory Moment 2023



LIFT YOUR HEAD UP HIGH

*Try to remember the kind of September...
when life was slow and oh, so mellow...
try to remember when life was so tender.*

We're home from the cabin in mid-August due to Jean's fall...
our earliest leaving time in at least 70 years.
Not the September we like to remember.

Today I try to remember the kind of September when our life was slow and mellow.
a bright star appears over September 15th seventy-two years ago...
our wedding anniversary.

To be honest I'm not remembering a *past* September
but hoping and praying to make it through *this* September...
along with others in the same boat sailing similar rough waters.

We all know of people who have or had similar life-changing illnesses
or accidents and memories of never-again-yesterdays...
each calling forth a will to live each new day.

Just yesterday I spoke with four people all awaiting diagnostic results...
also following one awaiting an overdue child birth...
not to mention two others in treatments with uncertain outcomes.

X-rays show 2 cracked vertebra with no apparent injury to her spinal chord...
She has a cervical collar 24 hours a day to prevent more injury
preventing raising, lowering or turning her head.

Another x-ray September 21 to discuss actual damage and options...
no turning back to yesterday...no playing "if only"...
no use trying to guess tomorrow...
for better or worse what is, is.

"When you walk through a storm hold your head up high..."
Jean also sings *"You can smile whether it's cloudy or fair...
You can smile anytime anywhere."*