MYY) Christmas Eve 2021



IT'S BEEN QUITE A DAY

A nightly ritual for us...

turn down the lights sit together by the fire... talk about our day.

Without exception we exhale and say...

It's been quite a day...
Jean' day beginning around 5
my day closer to 6:30.

Those feet have been side by side more than 70 years now.... lots of days and moments passed on to eternity.

What a wonder it is to have had life...
with five senses to experience so much
on this tiny speck of a planet
if only for a momentary glimpse in time.

We've had six months of me being 90 each of us having seen the other wheeled down the hospital hall for surgery then weeks nursing each other toward recovery.

Having problems means you're still alive...
every day opportunities to rejoice and be glad
during a busy summer at the cabin
and equally busy fall into winter at home.

Hanukkah and Advent began the night before my surgery as Jean lighted first candles we sang

"This HOPE that I have...the world didn't give it to meand the world can't take it away."

As Advent Sundays came we added *PEACE*, *LOVE* and *JOY* we'll do it one more time this Christmas Eve... the light can shine anywhere...

as Luke tried to say with his manger story.

We're confined home alone this year....

but our feet will be together by the fire.... Where could we rather be?

we'll sip a toast and say...

It's been quite a day.

Art Morgan, December 24, 2021