

Mothers Day is a time of family love and a time to get together to share good food and make memories. Today is lovely in 2014 in Lynchburg VA and many of my family have joined Jim and me as we celebrate on our carport.



My special Jim is here too.



My kids are very generous and I received so many special things such as a blue bathroom stool cover, some blouses and other nice things.



Next came the best gifts of all...and grandson Ben couldn't believe his eyes once he realized what they were!



Now for the rest of the story. Lori and I were in Wal-Mart shopping yesterday and went thru a checkout manned by a 20-something young man. All went well until Lori decided that we needed to make sure the two "garments for the enhancement and uplift of the feminine silhouette" were actually the size marked on the packages. Allrightythen.....She and I had those booby-bowls pulled out of the packages, stretched out like rubber bands, checking for the size tags, when I noticed the poor checker, his face a mass of multi-shades-of-red blotches and his eyes glazed like a deer in the headlights. To his credit he never cracked a smile for fear of offending a customer but his shoulders were shaking. Poor kid may never recover.

I am so blessed! Love all those kids so much!