

Today I am 75 years old. Naahh, that can't be right. Just yesterday I was a young mom. Well I remember the day the family was celebrating Sis-in-Law Marion Faist Greenfield's 33rd birthday and she was complaining about getting old. I quipped that she was only a third of a century old. Ummmm...I'm now three quarters of a century old.

By the way, research online revealed that just 3 days after my birth Adolph Hiltler declared "Total War". This may or may not have been a coincidence.

Despite the ouchies of older-age and the problems of a not-so-perfect body and brain, I would not change my life today for any other time. I cherish my precious Jim (He's the best thing since indoor plumbing...and, trust me, as somebody who comes from the frigid winters of northern Illinois, that is the highest compliment I could ever pay anyone), my beloved 5 and their spouses (They are SO good to me!), a very special step-son, all of my sons-and-daughters-of-the-heart, my grandkids and great grands, a slew of relatives all over this country, and oodles of wonderful friends.

Life is good; God is GREAT!



