



For family and friends — the ultimate support system. Through the ups and downs: their prayers, encouragement, comfort, laughs, and love. Because when the wind is not blowing (oh God, especially when the wind is not blowing) *they* are our oars.

“When we honestly ask ourselves which person in our lives mean the most to us, we often find that it is those who, instead of giving advice, solutions, or cures, have chosen rather to share our pain and touch our wounds with a warm and tender hand. The friend who can be silent with us in a moment of despair or confusion, who can stay with us in an hour of grief and bereavement, who can tolerate not knowing, not curing, not healing and face with us the reality of our powerlessness, that is a friend who cares.”

~ *Henri Nouwen*

“Call it a clan, call it a network, call it a tribe, call it a family: Whatever you call it, whoever you are, you need one.”

~ *Jane Howard*

“If the wind will not serve, take to the oars.”

~ *Latin Proverb*

~ *Hem your blessings with thankfulness so they don't unravel.*

Share this:

- [Click to share on Facebook \(Opens in new window\) Facebook](#)
- [Click to share on X \(Opens in new window\) X](#)
- [Click to share on Pinterest \(Opens in new window\) Pinterest](#)
- [Click to print \(Opens in new window\) Print](#)