



That I'm back at work after that unexpected curveball; thankful for my co-worker friends and their warm and thoughtful "welcome back." I've said it before and I'll say it again, routine is welcome here.

Normal day, let me be aware of the treasure you are. Let me learn from you, love you, bless you before you depart. Let me not pass you by in quest of some rare and perfect tomorrow. Let me hold you while I may, for it may not always be so. One day I shall dig my nails into the earth, or bury my face in the pillow, or stretch myself taut, or raise my hands to the sky and want, more than all the world, your return.

~Mary Jean Iron

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

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