



That my brother and sister-in-law are back in town for good. We are ready to pick up where we left off. Thrilled!

“To the outside world we all grow old. But not to brothers and sisters. We know each other as we always were. We know each other’s hearts. We share private family jokes. We remember family feuds and secrets, family griefs and joys. We live outside the touch of time.

*~Clara Ortega*

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

Share this:

- [Share on Facebook \(Opens in new window\) Facebook](#)
- [Share on X \(Opens in new window\) X](#)
- [Share on Pinterest \(Opens in new window\) Pinterest](#)
- [Print \(Opens in new window\) Print](#)