



Thankful for those snapshots that magically transform the memories of difficult days into a sweet instant.

My “pothead kids” - read about it in [\*Scenes Everlasting\*](#).



Recalling days of sadness, memories haunt me. Recalling days of happiness, I haunt my memories.

*~Robert Brault*

God gave us memories that we might have roses in December.

*~J.M. Barrie*

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