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

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