



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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