For unexpected connections.

During the last few weeks, I've received e-mails, texts, notecards, and even a letter, from people who bought my book and had something to say about it. Most of them friends, but some of them strangers. Strangers who, through people I know, have shared with me their own stories. Either because they could relate, or felt personally touched. Their own experiences connecting to mine in uncanny ways. "… (No coincidence at all)," one person stated. And I couldn't agree more. For these unexpected connections (obviously) from above, I am so thankful.

I set out to publish a simple little book and check off a bucket list item, and I can't even begin to describe to you its effect on me, except to say it has been an invaluable moving experience.

"We cannot live only for ourselves. A thousand fibers connect us with our fellow men; and among those fibers, as sympathetic threads, our actions run as causes, and they come back to us as effects."

~ Herman Melville



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