



Thankful for that feeling I get when I miss someone. That barometer that gauges the loving, the longing. I so miss my daughter now that she's living away from us for the very first time; but then again, I miss my son when I don't see him for a day. I miss my family when I travel, my husband when he's away on business. I miss my father even though he's been gone 26 years; and after 17, my sister, every day more and more. I miss those friends I've lost to death. And those I've lost to life.

At times the missing has been heart-wrenching. But now, in my golden years, never saddening. I am grateful that I've been blessed with the people I miss, and with the love I feel when I miss them.

Who do you miss? What are you thankful for?

*"Love is missing someone whenever you're apart, but somehow feeling warm inside because you're close in heart. "*

*~Kay Knudsen*

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