Here we are, placing the period after that sentence. Can you say, “What a year!?” Seems like I say that at the end of every year. One thing’s for sure: Years — they are not boring. They keep us on our toes. With their tests, trials, tribulations, losses, gains, endings, renewals, and blessings. 2015 was no different. Thank the Lord we’ve seen another one come and go. No matter what they bring, as long as they keep coming, right? So, for years — no matter how they’re packaged — I am thankful. Oh, and last week, did I mention silly, wacky, rowdy traditions? Yeah well, tonight we put some of those into effect. *A correr con la maleta!*

My friends and family, may the next 365 days be safe, healthy, and happy ones for all of us. Here’s to making them count!

P.S. Thank you for supporting this blog, for your interest, and messages. I’m humbled.



“The object of a New Year is not that we should have a new year. It is that we should have a new soul and a new nose; new feet, a new backbone, new ears, and new eyes.”

-G.K. Chesterton

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