

For hallway group hugs. The last member of the family strolls in late in the evening after class, one by one we meet up in the hallway where a long group hug turns into catching-up about our day: work, school, health, and upcoming plans. Some goofying around later, the gathering breaks up and we're off to do whatever's next. But the moment has charged our family battery.

We feel fortunate that our (adult) kids are still home, even if they don't always feel about that the way we do. Well, except Danny, he feels way too comfy, I think we'll have to kick him out eventually. ? Truth is, our time together at home dwindles with the seasons and their uncooperative schedules. So these sporadic instances are what we treasure the most now. Even if they happen late at night and in the middle of the hallway. Because life isn't perfect, but it sure does have its perfect moments. And for that, Lord, I am thankful.

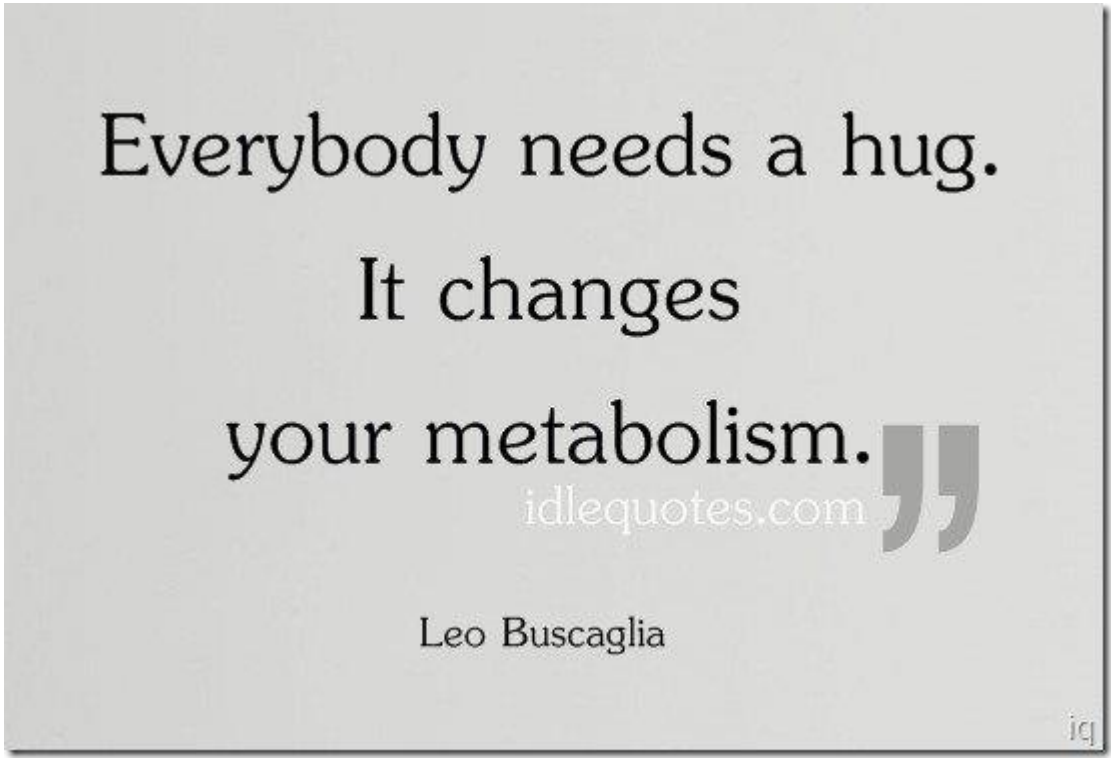
Family and friends, please take advantage of your moments with each other, with your pet, with your friend, whenever and wherever. Life is fragile, hug tight, hug long.

What are you thankful for today?

I dedicate today's post to the children whose lives so brutally ended in last Tuesday's chemical bombing in Syria. May God hold *them* tight now.

"I've learned that those things that are most fragile are also the most precious."
-O ben Malka

"Life is fragile, handle with prayer."
-H.B. Lee



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