



For things that break down. Huh? Sounds odd, I know. See, lately, we've had a bunch of things conk out on us — TV, washer, A/C, car battery — all around the same time. Ugh, que pujo! Such a pain in the butt to deal with. But, you know, a few (venting) curse words later, some (frustrating) calls to repair people, and a reminder (apparently needed) from my hubby that at least we have these things and the means to fix them, rationalization set back in: Better to be blindsided by unexpected breakdowns of material things we are fortunate to have in the first place, than by something serious.

In the scheme of things, these life glitches are just inconveniences, really, that sometimes come with having stuff. Stuff I'm thankful to have, even when it breaks. Our health being most important, as long as our bodies don't break down on us, we're good. More than good.

On a side note, I dedicate today's post to Barbara Bush. She had it right:

"Your success as a family... our success as a nation... depends not on what happens inside the White House, but on what happens inside your house."

*-Barbara Bush*

"The Titanic was built by professionals. The Ark was built by volunteers."

*-Barbara Bush*

"I know there is a great God, and I'm not worried."

*-Barbara Bush*

Until next Thursday's post...si Dios quiere.

What are you thankful for today?

"The chance of the bread falling with the buttered side down is directly proportional to the cost of the carpet."

*-Murphy's Law*

"We can complain because rose bushes have thorns, or rejoice because thorns have roses."

-A. Karr



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