





For emotive journeys.

During our weeks of house arrest, we've all found ways to stay entertained. But, really, how much Netflix, board games, Animal Crossing, and walks around the neighborhood can one muster? To change it up a bit, at home we decided to inject into that mix a few short walks down memory lane. So, we've been watching bits and pieces of old home videos. Must tell you, that's some kind of entertainment.

Our own personal archive is a life montage of hilarious, goofy, adventure-filled and milestone moments worthy of popcorn. Oh my gosh, we've been laughing so much. It's one thing to tell the kids stories of their childhood, and another for them to actually see themselves in action. And if you've ever wondered what your adult kids really think of your parental abilities, have them sit with you to watch a video of you and them back in the day. Open season is all I can say. It's all fun and games until you play an old video. LOL. All kidding aside, it's been a lot of laughs.

But viewer beware: Watching family videos can be quite a rollercoaster ride of emotions. Not only because you're watching yourself thirty years ago when your skin looked radiant, but mainly because you're watching footage of time shared with loved ones no longer with you. Sadly, our videos contain too many of those characters. The other night, I was particularly moved by a short clip of my sister and me at the hospital shortly after Danny's birth. At the time, I didn't know Ray was recording us. I'm so glad he did. She's by my bed holding my hand and chatting about the miracle that had just taken place: the birth of her godson. What a sweet, sweet moment. It warmed my heart. Enough for days. Old family videos should be on everyone's must-see movies bucket list.

Family and friends, while on Corona house arrest, I strongly suggest taking a trip down memory lane. Especially now that we can't really be taking trips anywhere else. Go through old photos and watch your old videos. Show your kids the reason you have so much gray hair now. Take advantage of this down time to reminisce a little and relish your amazing

memories.

For emotive journeys we'll want to take time and again, today and always, I am thankful.

What are you thankful for today?

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

"I took a stroll down memory lane today, not to be saddened by the people that I have lost, but to be grateful for the memories that I shared with them. I took a stroll down memory lane today to the hear the voices and see the faces....I am thankful that I have their words to hear again.

I took a stroll down memory lane today. I have done it before and will do it many times more."

-L. Hitch

"A picture is worth a thousand words...and a video is worth a million pictures." -A. Subbarao

"Love one another with a little added tenderness for the days of life are short."



[Note: In case you're not Spanglish-speaking, "si Dios quiere" means God-willing. Mom finished most of her sentences with that phrase. I added it to my sendoff in her honor after her passing].

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