



For the one-third remaining.

Some years feel a bit heavier than others, but 2020 has felt like a ton of bricks. Phew! What a year it has been so far. And I'm not just talking about the craziness most of us typically witness from afar, nope, I'm talking about what we've experienced first-hand. Simply exhausting.

On the upside, however, we've improvised, we've adapted, and we've learned. More importantly, we are hanging in there...fearlessly. Just wanted to remind everyone of that.

Now, let's look ahead with hope, and trust that God will see us through the one-third remaining.

What are you thankful for today?

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

"It is the Lord who goes before you. He will be with you and will not fail you or forsake you. Do not fear or be dismayed."

-Deuteronomy 31:8

"Hope is the thing with feathers That perches in the soul And sings the tune without the words And never stops at all."

-Emily Dickinson

**2020 came out all
looking like a warm
chocolate chip cookie.**

**Then one bite and
Bam. Oatmeal raisin.**

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