Grateful that we were together.

I rested my hand on Mom's chest as she took her last breath that night. Family surrounded her when she passed away that October 19 three years ago. In fact, family surrounded her all throughout her illness. What a blessing that was.



Sadly, since Covid took over, countless people have not been able to accompany their loved ones during such difficult times. When I think about that, I cringe. It's too awful. Although I would love to have Mom with us still, I can't help but feel relieved that we were spared the anxiety and further pain that would have caused.

My heart goes out to those of you with family and friends in hospitals or nursing homes. Hang in there, stay strong and keep the faith. God's mercy and grace will be with you.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"If there ever comes a day when we can't be together, keep me in your heart, I'll stay there forever."
-Winnie the Pooh

“Very often people come to me and say: “Mr. Moody, do you think we shall know each other in Heaven?” Very often it is a mother who has lost a dear child, and who wishes to see it again. Sometimes it is a child who has lost a mother, a father; and who wants to recognize them in Heaven. There is a verse in Scripture in answer to this, and that is: “We shall be satisfied” (Psalm 17:15). It is all I want to know. My brother who went up there the other day I shall see, because I shall be satisfied. We will see all those we loved on Earth up there, and if we loved them here, we will love them ten thousand times more when we meet them there.
-Dwight L. Moody

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