

Without analyzing this too much, if you could live one day of your life over again, what day would you choose?

I was thinking about that on Tuesday, Groundhog Day, and right off the bat a bunch of days came to mind: Our wedding day, although I was sick as a dog that day, but still. So special, and all of our loved ones were still alive and there with us. The day I held Lauren for the very first time, ditto with Danny. Those two days were equally exhausting but oh so sweet. The day of my book signing event. So much fun! And the love and support I felt that night was amazing. A few of my days of missionary work come to mind as well. They were the epitome of lessons. And of course, any day with a loved one no longer with me would be on my list. If only.

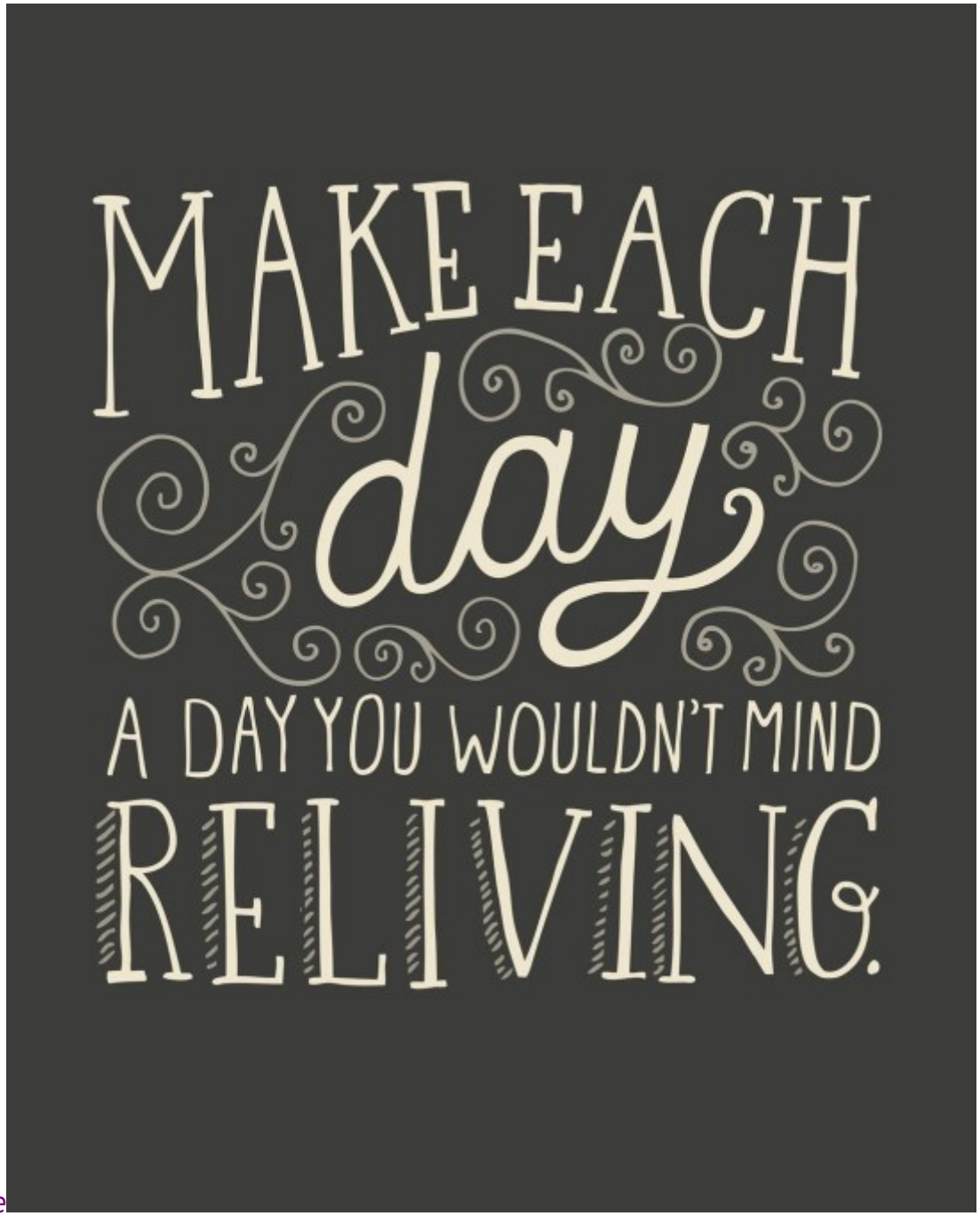
But we can't. We get one chance and one chance only to make the best of our days. All we can do is seize them and take many pictures. God knows I have the "many pictures" part down. Meanwhile, for all those days on my "groundhog day" list I would not mind reliving, today and always, Lord, I am thankful.

What day would you live over again? Would it be a birth or a wedding day, a milestone day, or maybe a "do over," you know, a chance to get things right this time? And what are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"Live life, take pictures, relive memories, repeat."

"Each player must accept the cards life deals him or her: but once they are in hand, he or she alone must decide how to play the cards in order to win the game."



-Voltaire

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