

I know it's not for everyone, some find them mundane, but I find refuge in them.

"Just a normal day. A normal day! It is a jewel! In time of war, in peril of death, people have dug their hands into the earth and remembered this. In time of sickness and pain, people have buried their faces in pillows and wept for this. In time of loneliness and separation, people have stretched themselves taut and waited for this. In time of hunger, homelessness, want, people have raised bony hands to the skies and stayed alive for this. Normal day, let me be aware of the treasure you are. Let me not pass you by in quest of some rare and perfect tomorrow. Let me hold you while I may, for it will not always be so. One day, I may dig my nails in the earth, or bury my face in the pillow, or stretch myself taut, or raise my hands to the sky and want more than all the world—[the return of normal days]."

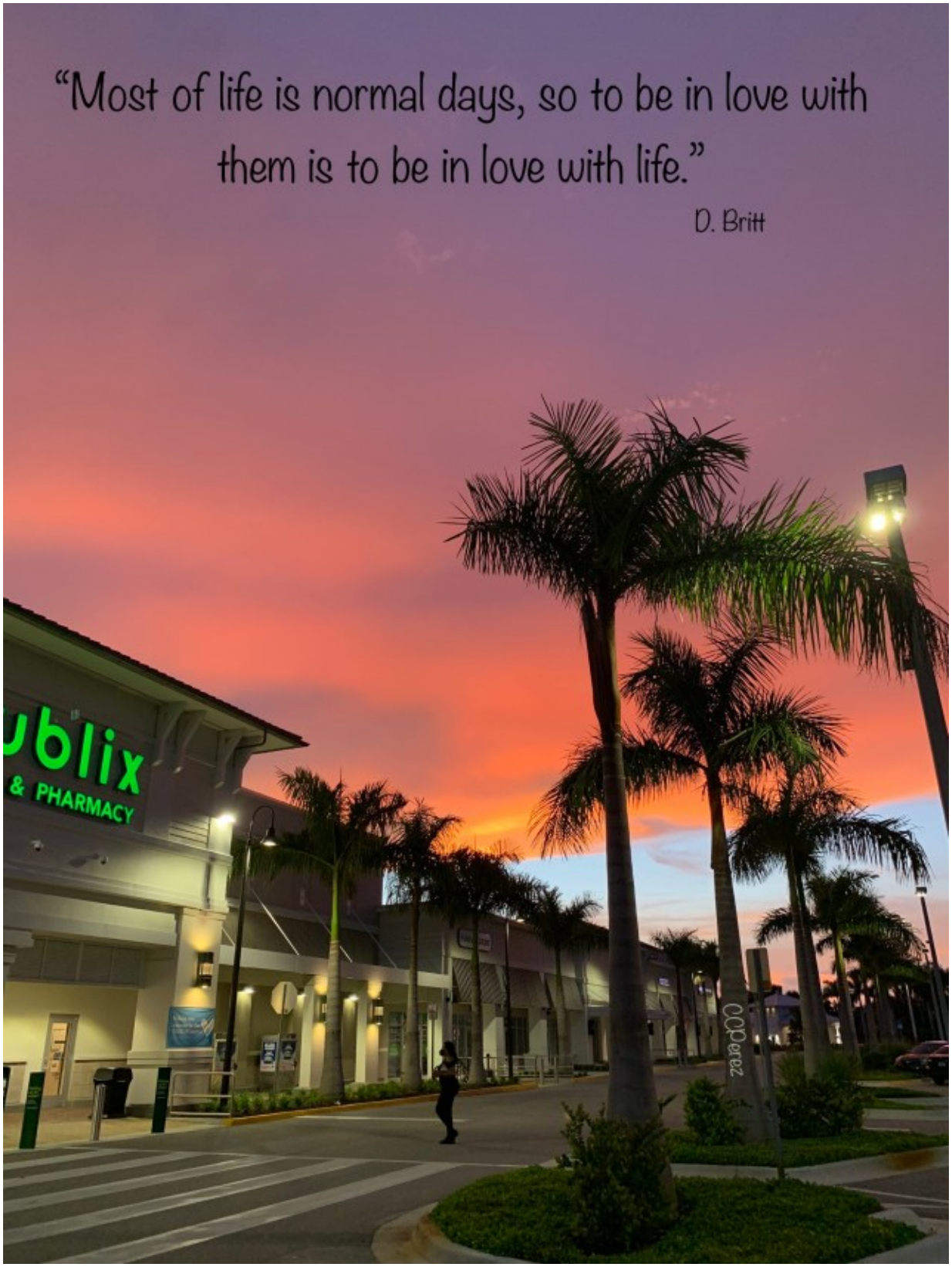
I came across Mary Jean Irion's wonderful prose years ago and, to this day, it continues to be a reminder that I don't need to wait until something extraordinary happens to be grateful. Today and always, I am so thankful for normal days.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"Normal is the Holy Grail
and only those without it
know its value."
-S. Crossan

"There's a refuge in normalcy- if you can hold on to it."
-T. Adams


"Most of life is normal days, so to be in love with them is to be in love with life."
D. Britt
ublix
& PHARMACY

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