

They say every seashell has a story. Well, here's a branch-full of tales. I thought you'd enjoy this photo.

Some speculate the "shell tree" tradition got started as a way to memorialize loved ones or to make a wish. I think it's pretty cool, don't you?

Much like seashells, we are all uniquely different, and we all have our own stories to tell. This is something to keep in mind, especially nowadays. Anyway, "May the shells on the beach remind you that treasures arrive every day in the form of simple things."

For this Shell Condo now housing the memory of one of my loved ones, I am grateful.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"Joy comes in moments –ordinary moments. We risk missing out on joy when we get too busy chasing down the extraordinary."
-Brené Brown

"I have a large sea shell collection which I keep scattered on beaches all over the world. Maybe you've seen it."
-Steven Wright

"May the shells on the beach remind you that treasures arrive every day in the form of simple things."
-O. Samuel

"Shell Condo" – Naples, FL – June 3, 2023, 10:18 a.m.



[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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