



Part 2 of my August 3rd post: This week has been tasting more bitter than sweet, as the next and last group of retirees makes its way out, including my work bestie. ☹️ I suspect going through my workday now will be like watching a sitcom on mute. Mil – thank you for so much, my friend. Most of all, for 20 years of workplace laughter. Priceless.

To Retiree Group 2: I wish you all good health, delight and success as you move forward in life. Thank you for being amazing coworkers and even better friends! We will miss our Cafecito time together.

Enjoy your next chapter!

For the many, many years we worked together, and the memories we have made, I am so grateful.

What are you thankful for today?

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

*“Often when you think you’re at the end of something, you’re at the beginning of something else.”*

*-Fred Rogers*

*“What do you call a person who is happy on a Monday? Retired.”*

*-Unknown*

Me to my work bestie 3 minutes into our 8 hour shift..



Share this:

- [Click to share on Facebook \(Opens in new window\)](#)
- [Click to share on Twitter \(Opens in new window\)](#)
- [Click to share on Pinterest \(Opens in new window\)](#)
- [Click to print \(Opens in new window\)](#)