



My mother was wrong about some things. She was right about everything else.

I have lived long enough to have proof of each of those statements, and could jot down on a Post-It note examples of the former, and fill pages and pages with examples of the latter.

For instance, she'd say, "If you don't learn to cook, you won't find a husband." Ha! She was wrong about that one (thank God).

She would also say, "*Sobre todo, ten fe.*" Above all, have faith. That was one of the many things she was so right about. And I hold onto every syllable for dear life. That, and "*Ilévate un suéter.*" Take a sweater with you. She was right about that one, too. ☐

Anyway, it was a constant lesson with her. I believe Free Will was a good idea, and I thank God for that gift. And my mother was, is, still, both compass and buzz-killer. In the wisest of ways.

For the lessons, and all the people in my life who have shared their wisdom with me, I am forever grateful.

Who have you gained wisdom from, and what are you thankful for today?

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

"I am learning all the time. My tombstone will be my diploma."

-E. Kitt

"When your mother asks, 'Do you want a piece of advice?' It's a mere formality. It doesn't matter if you answer yes or no. You're going to get it anyway."

-E. Bombeck



"Sooner or later we  
all quote our  
mothers."

-B. Williams

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