

Guys, it feels like we've been seeing pumpkins and candy aisles since August. Oh wait…that's because we have. Well, Halloween is finally here, and I'm personally looking forward to it, as it's always made for some of my favorite, fun memories.

When Lauren and Danny were little, we'd pile them (and their cousins) into the golf cart and head out trick-or-treating with friends. The kids would jump out, grab their candy, and sprint back before the cart took off again. It was chaotic, but so much fun.

Back on our porch, there was always pizza rolls, chicken nuggets, and maybe a wine glass or two for the adults on candy duty. And one year we even dropped dry ice in the pool so the kids came home to a misty and haunted surprise. If you could've seen their faces.

These days, not much has changed. The neighborhood still goes all out, the streets still fill up, and the decorations just keep getting bigger. But now, it's our grown kids handing out candy and eating on the porch. I tell you, watching that shift has been a sweet (pun intended) blessing.

Tomorrow we'll do it all again, but today I'm just feeling grateful for all those memories and for the gift of being together through every season. And maybe a little extra grateful, because tomorrow also marks 53 years since the night I first arrived in this great country. It was a strange night, uncertain and nothing like the ones I know now. God's hand has been steady through every change. From the little girl stepping off that plane all those years ago, to the woman who's now spent 38 of those 53 years sitting on this same porch, surrounded by family, laughter, and love.

Wishing everyone a safe, fun, and memory-filled Halloween.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

”We didn’t realize we were making memories; we just knew we were having fun.”
-Winnie the Pooh (A.A. Milne)



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