

Sometimes I felt like I was living in hell, and it was so dark I couldn't see where I was going. There were times when I felt so blessed and full of happiness I thought my heart would burst. But then that same heart would be shattered into a million pieces when I experienced the death of a loved one or the loss of a marriage or other relationship. I've laughed so hard my stomach hurt and I've peed my pants! I've cried so long I became hoarse from the sobs. Exhaustion overwhelmed. There were highs among the lows and lows interwoven through the highs.

Like a tapestry my life has been woven together, ripped apart and re-stitched into something new. But this IS life, isn't it? We all experience this. We're all unique, yet similar. We can sometimes relate to each other. Woven like a beautiful tapestry from the front, but a mess on the backside, all knotted and tangled at times.

Join me as I share my life's journey with stories of all sorts sprinkled with laughter, tears, a bit of wisdom from lessons learned, some spirituality and a bit of pixie dust. The joy of music to be discovered; go-go boots; adventures with kids, men and girlfriends; work and other life stuff; including extravagant thoughts of a better life and dreaming of getting out of this place.

My qualifications to write a blog? Living life. I am a Gigi, Mom, Mother-in-law, sister, aunt, cousin, best friend, co-worker, and spiritually Christian. I've raised a family, worked outside of the home as a Legal Secretary, Legal Administrator, Credit Manager, Accounting Manager, Real Estate Agent, Treasurer and Cafe Owner.

I served in church as a Sunday school teacher, a youth group leader, bible study leader and prayer group leader. I've written meditation practices and interactive worship programs.

I was a Boy Scout Mom, Softball Mom and sat through numerous games, concerts and plays (sometimes with a wine cooler in my to-go cup!) I've organized dinners and fundraisers.

I've been married, divorced, given birth, dated a gay guy, a couple of musicians and have a stalker. I went to hippie camp. I've tried on line dating and blind dates and dating guys I've met through friends or from high school and still waiting to find that guy who's not intimidated by me.

I've lived alone. I love God and nature. I've seen things I cannot understand or explain. I am in awe with the color of the sky and the animals at the zoo. I love life.

My life tapestry is complicated and messy and beautiful and I want to share that with you. So follow me. Adventure waits!

*Ember*