

*I am celebrating my 60<sup>th</sup> birthday this year and reflecting gives me pause. It's hard to fathom I've reached the age of 60 when a part of me feels certain 30 was a few short years ago.*

*Through recollections of life experiences and the loving souls who have touched my life, I find a depth of gratitude that is humbling. I am reminded over and over again that the meaning one person can bring to another's life is without measure.*

*We do somehow simply being who we are touch the lives of others in extraordinary fashion. Sometimes for a day. Sometimes for a lifetime. Artfully choreographed earlier or later the effects of which would hold less sway.*

*Because of you, my life is fuller, happier, and securer. Because of you, I grew, became more informed, cultured, resourceful, trusting, loving, determined, accepting, or peaceful. Because of you, I fashioned a stronger sense of self. Because of you, at 60, there is nothing more I would ask.*

*This year I am celebrating unforgettable souls, synchronicity, and serendipitous gifts.*

*This year I lift my glass and toast life: to sixty extraordinary years, to my son the light of my life, to my 'daughter' a remarkable blessing, to my grandson who holds my heart and fills life with joy, and to you because of who I am today.*

*With love and gratitude,*

*Christine ♥*