

A Word From the Publisher

This weekend, we celebrate Father's Day! My dad is beyond excited about the day because he watched my mom have such a great Mother's Day! I told him the one had nothing to do with the other! Ha ha! I am so thankful to still have my father in my life. He is not only in my life...he's a big part of my life! We (Roger & I) spend a lot of time with Mama and Daddy. It's through those special times that we have really gotten to know each other. I guess when you're growing up you are too busy with your little life, that you don't think too much about relationships.

Maybe it's because I was the last of five children to leave the nest? Don't really know, but I do know I love where I am with my parents.

I know Daddy gets a little tired of me 'hovering' as he calls it, but I think he sees that I'm going to do it anyway. He may as well enjoy it! In April, we spent a week in Daytona and we took my parents with us! It was the first time we chose to stay in a condo, but it was great. The condo was beautiful and right on the ocean, something we all liked. We had two bedrooms and two bathrooms so we all had our space. We enjoyed many days by the pool and beach, swimming and chatting. We ate at a buffet pizza place, shopped at Big Lots and had Krispy Kreme donuts! Doesn't sound like a bad trip, huh? It was awesome! We celebrated Daddy's 86th birthday during that time. We took him to Outback Steakhouse where he tried his first steak and lobster meal. Wasn't too keen on the lobster but ate every bite of his steak! Once again, I'm thankful for special times together. Life is too short to miss out on special opportunities!

Daddy was always the disciplining factor in our home. Mama would get on

to us and spank us, but as it got closer to time for Daddy to get home, she let him do it. I was smart as I watched the older siblings get in trouble and knew I didn't want any part of that. I did get a few swats and learned I didn't want to do that again. As I moved into the dreaded teenage years, I begged for a whipping! I remember one night I got home late from a date or something and tried to sneak by their bedroom door. Little did I know Daddy was waiting in the



living room for me. Scared me to death but made me sit there and listen. It hurt so bad to know he was so disappointed in me. I still feel that way...I don't want to disappoint them in any way. The other thing Daddy did to me as a teenager

dating was, he would wait until the boy brought me home and keep flashing the porch light on and off until I came in... geez! Talk about embarrassed!

I found something from Family Life Ministry that describes my father to a tee. These are the six attributes of a good father which spell out FATHER: F: Faithful, Good fathers are faithful to God and their families; A: Action, Good fathers are people of Action; T: Teacher, Good fathers are Teachers of love and life; H: Hope, Good fathers are a source of Hope and inspiration to their families; E: Example, Good fathers are a positive Example and role model to their families; R: Good fathers are reliable, responsible, and consistent.

Thank you, Daddy, for being the wonderful example of love, commitment and faithfulness to first our God and then to your family! You are a special treasure and always my Daddy!

Happy Father's Day!

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