

## *A Word From the Publisher*

There are many signs of our broken world, but none so prominent as the attempted assassination of former President Donald Trump on Saturday. Such a sad display of another human being's life. The event, a Trump Rally, held in Pennsylvania, had over thousands of people attending. One attendee was killed by the spray of bullets, as he covered his wife and daughter from them. Two other attendees were injured. I, myself, have been to a Trump Rally and the energy is contagious. How someone could make the event a nightmare, is horrible.

I'm not really political however, if people can't see through all the trials, accusations, raids and issues that Donald Trump has been through, yet he continues to pursue the office of the President of the United States, he continues to prove just how much he loves America, I just don't understand. My prayers for our country and leaders are ongoing constantly. Just please, be informed as a voter, when you make your choices. It really matters. Pray for our country!

On a lighter note, have you ever thought back about your childhood and some of the memories you made? I was recently reminded of a couple of



things. During the July 4th week, my son's wife's family came to visit from out of town for the week. One of the nights Summer shared a picture of all the kiddos laying on pallets on the floor filling the room! So precious!

As I've shared many times before, both sets of my grandparents lived out of town: one in Arkansas and one in South Carolina. When we went to visit, all seven of us, first of all, it was a carload. The rest of the extended family was notified that we were coming and most of them came too. When we arrived at either of the two places, our cousins were there waiting. We all stayed at the same house. Nothing but kiddos everywhere, especially when we began to grow! I can't tell you how much fun

the trips always were for us! Not too sure about the parents, but we sure had fun. That's really what memories are made of...time together. It's so special!



The next memory came when spending the day at the beach with my sister, daughter, granddaughter and her friend! We just enjoyed the day! The two young girls couldn't wait to get on the beach. They ran to the water and both screamed as the water was chilly! That didn't last long before they were diving, floating and riding waves on their tummies! It was nice to see them without worrying about their phones!

Here comes the memory bank again. My dad and brothers were famous for riding waves, on their stomach. We didn't have boogie boards or floats,

just our body. I only tried a few times but once my belly got scraped on the shells, I was done! Many of our 'summer vacations' growing up, was at the beach. Somehow, my parents were able to rent a house for the week and off we would go. I clearly remember, there was no air conditioning but it was still amazing. From the time the sun came up, we jumped into our suits (all five of us) and hit the beach. Mom called us in for a sandwich and a brief resting period, then off we went again. Today, one of my favorite beach times is late afternoon, when not too many people are there. The beach is my happy place to enjoy the beauty of God's creation!

Spending time with the ones you love is so very important, as we do not know what tomorrow may bring. Each moment of our lives is important. We make choices millions of times in our lifetime. The most important choice you can choose today is to follow Christ and ask Him to be your Savior and Lord. There is no time like the present. Is today your day?

Have a blessed week!

*Dawn S. West*