WESTSIDE JOURNAL ~ Thursday, March 26, 2020

A Word & From the Publisher

Wow what a huge change of events has happened in the last two weeks! It's crazy when you think about it all. Our lives have changed drastically. One good thing for me during this time, and I'm embarrassed to share it, is I have found myself in God's word much more than I used to. You see, He is in control. Many times I seem to think I am. That's when God sends me a little reminder that it is He who carries me through each day. Thank you Jesus for your grace and mercy!

Two weeks ago, we celebrated my sweet mama's 88th birthday! She loves ribs so she

chose that as her birthday dinner. My mama, as I've shared many times, is amazing. She is truly an angel. She has been through so many medical issues these last couple of years and she's cruised through them without a sigh. She's quite the trooper through illness, comforter to her children, friend to all, and faithful to God in everything she does and lover of my daddy through it all. They are the cutest couple. I'm so thankful to still have my mama as a huge part of my life. She's always there to listen and her advice is so soothing. She makes everything look better with her wisdom. Thank you Jesus for my sweet mama!

Later, that same weekend, Roger and I 'enjoyed' six of our ten grandchildren, all under the age of 15. Not sure what



I was thinking and Roger has asked me that numerous times...ha ha! Actually, the children were very good and we had a great time together! They love spending the night at our house and they all get along so well together, for the most part! Once we got home from picking them all up they immediately ran outside to play hide-n-seek. They love the game. After making a few grilled cheese sandwiches and a huge bowl of popcorn they all calmed down finally going to sleep after midnight. What was I thinking!

At 7:30 a.m. I was awakened gently by a sweet voice saying, "Gammie, I'm awake!"

And it began again. Hunter and I got busy making some sticky buns and then grits and eggs! We finally headed out to Ft. Clinch in Fernandina. A couple of them had never been there or didn't remember it. We loved walking around the fort and reading about the history. We walked, climbed and walked until we were tired! Luckily, I brought some snacks and waters to refresh us before making a stop at the jetties and the beach. Of course, all the girls (4) headed straight for the rocks to be mermaids. I was just waiting for one of them to hit the water but it didn't happen. The water was ice cold by the way. Michael searched for sharks teeth while the girls decided to dig the biggest hole ever! It was so cool watching them be children.

> They were just having fun playing and acting crazy but good. It was such a joy. We enjoyed a Dairy Queen lunch complete with ice cream, of course! It was then that I realized Papa had told them they could stay another night... huh? It was all good. Such great memories we made. I know it won't be too long before some of them won't have any desire to come to our house. Enjoy them while we can and we sure did! I'm thankful to have had that special time with our grandchildren before everything went hay wired! We are so blessed to have such sweet children and grandchildren.

Have a blessed week!

Dawn S. Hest

