

A Word From the Publisher

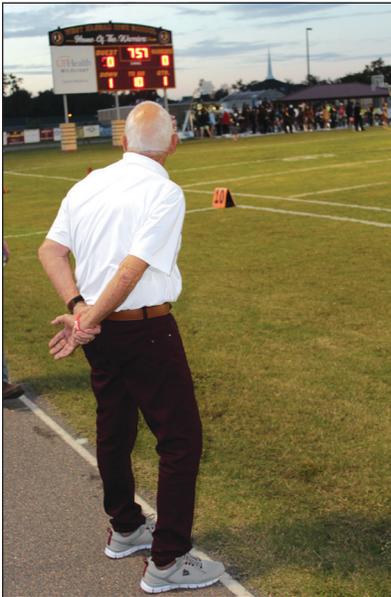
November! Just saying the month brings a bit of piece to my soul. As I've shared many times, November is my favorite time of the year. I'm truly 'in love' with pumpkins, not jack-o-lanterns, pumpkins. I love to have them all around our yard so much that Roger cringes at the thought of me going to the store or especially a pumpkin patch. The colors of fall are so peaceful and serene. How thankful I am that we have an amazing porch to just go out and enjoy God's creation. I spend lots of time there and most of it reflecting on God's goodness.

This has been a tough year for all of us however our God has remained faithful in the storm. I'm so thankful to have our children back in school and events happening. I feel that we have truly turned a corner and are slowly returning back to a better normal. I know I for one have learned to be more proactive concerning keeping my hands away from my face (which is a horrible habit I had) and washing my hands when I can and using hand sanitizer when I can't. It's pretty much common sense.

November is the month of Thanksgiving. Oh my, do we have a lot to be thankful for. I know many have suffered much more than others however we still have something to be thankful for. Each day, I am reminded of God's faithfulness to me as I wake up. I have a safe secure roof over my head, my home is warm or cool, I have food to eat, I have a husband who loves me and I have a Heavenly Father that provides my every need. And that's just to name a few. I definitely could sit around and grumble about early mornings and long days at work but

those things can never outdo my God!

I have to share one more thing about my dad's recent induction into the West Nassau Hall of Fame. The night was absolutely spectacular for my dad and my family. As we all huddled into the school cafeteria to prepare for the ceremony, my parents were overwhelmed with emotion as they saw



how many of our family members greeted them. Each of us siblings told our children about the event and if they wanted to come they could. We had 34 family members attending. As we wanted to honor Dub, by having him be a part of the event, my sister Marci came up with an amazing idea. We had shirts made with Warriors on the front and our name Stearn with Dub's football number 68 on the back.

It was an emotional but joyful time for all of us. As we came out of the cafeteria there were those Friday night lights that had been such a huge part of our family. What an honor it was to see my father stand once again on those sidelines and relive so many special memories.

As we continue through the remainder of this year, let's all try to have a heart of 'thankfulness' to our Father God who is so faithful to us. As the old hymn reminds us...Great is Thy Faithfulness! If you haven't listened to that song lately, pull it up on your phone or computer. Those words are piercing to your heart and soul. As God continues to provide 'all I have needed' I continue to lift Him up. Without Him I am nothing. I pray God's continued guidance in my life daily!

Have a blessed week!

Dawn S. West