

11/12/06

Life can be hard at times. And it spins almost out of control. Much has happened over the past month. So much that I've not had the energy to keep track of it all. Emma, you've had your Duinceanera and all went well. Unfortunately, you hit by a car, along with Shea, the week before and we are still dealing with the wreckage. You have had nightmares and flashbacks that have made it difficult for you to get on psychologically. Physically you have had your challenges as well. I am at a loss that angers me - I question what to do. Shea's uncle was getting information on the matter, but then there passes time with no contact. I guess the things that upset me are your personal state and the quandry of whether there is anything that can be done about it. I just feel without direction on this one. This enrages me more. Life is just hard sometimes.

But I know this too will be taken care of
one way or another with me / by me.

Brandon, you're going through a whole host
of other dilemmas - college applications,
little people, and cello, cello, cello. It is
difficult to just see you at this juncture
in life. You are starting to take more
personal responsibility for yourself and
that is good to see. But, I know there
are still many things to endure before
you are independent. It is difficult for
me to see you grow and go. I keep thinking
of daddy Lyman and his mother, and how
she still worried even though he was a
man. I feel life in the pit of my stomach
somedays, but tonight it is ever present.
I always pray for strength and thank
god for my blessings.

Love Mom