

“Moments like these are far too rare.”

That’s the phrase on my mind last night and again as I woke up this morning. After all the eating, drinking, singing, and cake was done, hugs exchanged and goodbyes said, I was just feeling pure gratitude. Gratitude for family and friends who, busy as they are, set aside time to help me celebrate my 60<sup>th</sup> birthday and make me feel their love. Gratitude for the amazing lady who chose me in the first place and who planned a perfect surprise, but also gratitude for all the other friends who came along in the bargain. These people went from being, “Her Friends” to our friends a long time ago. They have accepted and welcomed me with open arms, and I love them all.

I think I always did deep down, but I really get it now. Things are nice and help make life more comfortable and fun, but they really don’t matter. It’s time and emotional connection with other people that makes all the difference. I’ll work to remember that more going forward.

To everyone present last night, thank you, thank you, thank you! You are the best of the best, and I’m happy to call you family and friends!

Love,

Wayne

