

News From The Homefront

Gravesites –

It's a tradition that whenever we are in New Mexico that we put flowers on the graves of our family members. When Frank arrived, we went to see where his dad was buried and it is in the little town where we grew up. What surprised us this year as we slowly drove along the narrow roads were all the names that we recognized. I kept hopping out of the vehicle to look more closely and it ended up being the parents of so many of our old school friends. It made us realize even more how quickly time goes by. "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." **Psalm 90:12.**

More About Travel -

This past week we started travelling to Ohio. Years ago we lived in Texas and I had forgotten how overall the people are so polite in that state. In the smaller towns, many still pull off onto the shoulder to let you pass because they aren't in a hurry like people from a city. People commonly say, "Ma'am" and "Sir" and "Good morning/afternoon. How are ya?" It brought back thoughts of nostalgia and all the kind friends we have met in Texas.

At one rest area, Frank and another man got to know each other in about three minutes. Where each one lived and what they did for a living and where they were traveling and so forth.

The thing that caught my eye at another rest area was a little sign that said, "Venomous snakes may be found in vicinity. Give them space and distance." I wondered who would get close to a snake. But to have that sign posted meant that some people don't realize the danger that snakes can pose. After reading the sign, I automatically looked at the ground and all around the bushes and shrubs. Even listened for unusual rattling sounds. I kept my eyes on the ground until I got back in our vehicle. ☺

As we neared Oklahoma, we stepped out of our vehicle into another world. A super hot, humid world as in the jungle of Papua New Guinea. There were some wild fires around Tulsa. We saw several burned out places. Now we understand more fully what some areas of the USA have been going through this summer.

Modern Phones –

Last year Verizon said that I had to upgrade my phone to what I think is an Android or Smart phone. I'm not sure. No pun intended but I'm not smart about phones. The whole touch pad experience has been difficult for me. If my granddaughters are with me, I ask them to text or call. Now that it is just Frank and me on the road I'm trying to learn how to better use my phone. I figured out how to get on the Internet; however, it takes me a long time to find the letters to type in something. For instance I need to know about 30 miles away to start typing in what restaurants or fast food places are in a certain town/city. Sometimes we get tickled at the names of restaurants. Such as, "Heapin' Helpings Bar B Q," "Maurice's Mediterranean To Go," and "New Young China Restaurant." Though as the saying goes, "Don't judge a book by its cover." Thus, the food is probably delicious at these places. But if there's a Wendy's around, I'll take a salad to go. ☺

A friend in Christ, Cyd