

Christmas Day

The Christmas Day potluck was, as always, one of the highlights of my year. We had 30 people this year. What really made the day was the joyfulness radiating from Judy Young.

We've been friends from my first days in Westbury. She's always been cheerful, upbeat, hard-working, and pragmatic. Tonight, she exuded happiness from every pore. She's in love, and the person she loves returns her feelings. It's written all over them.

Jeff Carlson seems like a kind, warm-hearted man. John and I plan to invite them to dinner next week. We're anxious to get to know him.

I joked to Joan Torres that we might have another Rosemont wedding to look forward to. On further reflection, I may have the wrong venue. Jeff's going to remodel the Olsson House. Wouldn't that be a spectacular setting for a wedding?

I mentioned this to John while we were getting ready for bed. He told me I was getting ahead of myself, planning Judy's wedding. I suppose he's right. I hope not.

It's time to put this aside and get some sleep. Joan and I are meeting Judy for lunch tomorrow. I'll find out more soon. I'm feeling grateful for all the wonderful people in my life—and incredibly blessed.