

5/17/2024

It is very hard to surprise me. For example, when I was in elementary school, I discovered where my mom hid Christmas presents, and I had the audacity to take them out and play with them before she wrapped them – without her ever knowing. Fast forward to present times, and I can usually guess what is in every box before opening it.

But I do like a surprise, and on Mother's Day I got the best one I could imagine – my daughter showed up at the restaurant where we were having brunch. The story gets even better because we convinced her to stay the night!

(Those of you keeping up with the fact that she is a college freshman might be confused as to why she isn't home yet. W&L has a May term, so she has one more week.)

I find myself in that zone where I want nothing other than to have my family all in the same room together. Logically, I know that can't always be the case. But for a little while last weekend, I got my wish, and it was the best Mother's Day present I could ask for.



God Bless,  
Margaret

Margaret Keightley  
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