

Summer's unofficial start is this weekend, the time that we also pause to honor those who have given their lives for our country. The Memorial Day weekend is a bookend to the season, and each year I find myself full of hope and aspirations for what the next three months might hold in store.

How many books will I read? Will the greenhead flies at the Jersey Shore leave me alone this year? Will the squirrels eat all our tomatoes again this year, or will we get two, a 100% increase over last year?

What are your hopes and dreams (and plans) for the summer? I would love to hear from you!

God Bless,
Margaret

P.S. Moose has plans, too. Walks, treats, and a trip to the beach! Here he is begging for a treat earlier in the week. He is a very good communicator!

