

We started our day this morning by visiting a dear friend, Joyce in Orillia. Her daughter found me on Facebook where she contacted me to let me know where her mom was living. Joyce came into my life in 1983 as my first employee in my cleaning service and we have remained good friends ever since. Sadly on September 12, 2001 she suffered a massive stroke and to this day remains paralysed on her left side. Unfortunately due to circumstances beyond my control I lost contact with her for a while so today was a reunion for all of us. It was wonderful to see our good friend and I am so grateful that Candace found me.

The wedding preparations are almost finished and the marriage ceremony is now no longer days but officially hours away. Bill and Laura were glowing even as they strung lights in the huge tent erected at the back of her mom and dad's farm. Their excitement is palpable and contagious.

While they contributed to the finishing touches, Jay stayed back at the condo at Horseshoe Valley and practiced his speech as the best man. Karley took Ian for a tour of some of her old territory; this morning they went to the Coulson Castle where the new owner gave them a tour of the house and property. Then this afternoon they drove up to Sparrow Lake to see the resort where Karley grew up and where she lost her dad, Jim. It was an emotional day for her as she relived some of the past bringing back both good and bad memories.

Late this afternoon, Laura and Bill treated Jay and Megan, (her sister and maid of honour) to a spa treatment at Horseshoe followed by a quiet dinner for the four of them. While Rick stayed at the Moho with Armand setting up the new high definition system, I went to Karley and Ian's

Down to Hours

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condo to get a hairdo tidy up (it sure is great having my stylist here).

The forecast for tomorrow is calling for mostly sunny weather though the predicted high is only 15 °C (59 °F). Regardless, I am sure it will be a wonderful day and we are all counting down the hours. In all the activity going on today, I didn't manage to take any pictures other than this one of the Moho parked at my sister's.