

Twenty-Four Hours and Counting...

Written by

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In less than twenty-four hours, we will be on the road, driving north to BC where we are spending Christmas with the MacLachlan family and Jay.

When we lived in a bricks and mortar family home, traditional Christmas's were a really big event with all of our kids, their friends and our siblings and parents getting together over the holidays. The house was decorated to the max which included an extremely large, freshly cut tree and lots of outdoor lighting. Our festivities included lots of visitors, an abundance of food and some really great times and we are left with plenty of wonderful memories.

Once we hit the road Christmas's changed a lot; we no longer have the space for everyone, and even if we did we and they have moved, my folks have passed on and our "kids" are older. It seemed the magic of Christmas vanished with the sale of the house.

Now that there are two little grandchildren in a new family home, things will change once again for the better. Though Makai won't be two until the 27th of December and Monet is just a few months old, new traditions will begin and the magic of Christmas will once again be restored. I think we might even be excited!