

December 18, 2023

Six years ago this coming Monday, Christmas day, was the last time I saw my Dad. What would I have done differently if I had known this would be the last time? I would have sat next to him and talked to him, held his hand, hugged him longer, told him I loved him one more time. My Dad had a good, long life, but he wasn't well for the last eight months of it. We spent much of those eight months in and out of the hospital, at doctor appointments, just trying to make it through another day. We were so tired that it was hard to focus. I felt that I deserved to take the vacation that my husband and I went on after Christmas. I just wanted to be somewhere warm and be able to relax for a few days. We were in Florida for four days, when my Dad passed away.

We just don't know when it will be the last time we see our family. So, be sure to take the pictures, tell the stories, hug a little longer, say the I love yous.

I wish you and yours a very Merry Christmas and a joyous holiday!

*Kim Van Vorst*

*President TSGS*