

Column: Faith

July 27, 2019

I think he's #22.

I think.

If I list my kids, and under each one their kids ... and then their kids

At any rate, he's gorgeous. Not that any great-grandmother wouldn't think the same of her granddaughter's new baby.

He arrived in Kansas City on Monday: 7 pounds, 11 ounces; 20 inches long. And the most beautiful red hair!

He's the first grandchild for my daughter, Sue, who last year had lamented, "I think all I'm ever going to have is granddogs," because she was always elected dog sitter when her girls went on vacation. (Some of you may remember her son, Stephen, who stayed with me and helped me through all those joint replacements, and worked at Dollar Tree.)

Now, five of my six kids are grandparents.

Our families grow. And this is one of those times I wish I didn't live so far away. My own fault, because I'm the one who left. One visit here and I was hooked on this beautiful chunk of God's country!

Maybe now that the cause of that horrible year of vertigo has been identified and corrected, I can plan a trip next summer.

I used to think nothing of hopping into my Ranger and taking off, but I don't think it's wise for an 80-year-old woman to take off across country alone like I used to.

Until then, I'll just stay glued to Facebook and watch him grow – along with several other of my great-grandkids!

For the first year since '03, I am not entering anything in the county fair! Time just slipped by me, until it was too late.

But I'll go on Senior Day, because I wouldn't miss seeing what other folks have entered. Maybe I'll be more on the ball next year.

Remember that old saying, "The best laid plans of mice and men" Well, it has struck again, and the next project day for the combined congregations of the Nazarene and New Life Community churches has had to be rescheduled again.

New things always seem to get kinks that need to be straightened out. The lesson learned is that it's a lot harder to schedule two churches for a program to the convenience of all than just one.

"Dimensions of the Imagination" will take place at New Life Community Church starting at 2 p.m. on Aug. 17. Attendees should bring an old, oversized shirt for protection, if they have one. This will be another art-based program, and reportedly should be as much or more fun than the last one.

There will be plenty of delicious munchables, too.

Today is the second day of the garage sale at Crescent City Methodist Church, 9 a.m.-2 p.m. They always have a variety of things available for sale; you never know what you will find.

People buy things, set them aside and, for whatever reason, never use them. That's like me a couple of months ago: found three necklaces still in the packages. Not expensive ones, but pretty. Should my church have a sale, the necklaces will be finding a new home.

To contact Martha Williams, call or text 707-460-3000, or email [watchnwait @charter.net](mailto:watchnwait@charter.net).