

In an attempt to get my writing juices flowing, I looked back on previous blogs. I found this collage of photos, with me, Cason and Alec. These years raising my grandsons have not always been easy. Some days have been downright difficult. But I look at our faces in these pictures, and the smiles were real. They were genuine.

The new school year has begun. Alec is in his first year of middle school and Cason is in his first year of high school. I guess it's a typical 'grandma' thing to say, but the time really has gone by fast. Alec will soon be twelve years old, just one year away from officially being a teenager. Cason is starting to talk about when he can drive, and I now look up to him, since he is now about four or five inches taller than I am.

There are times when I wish I could just be their grandma, and not their authority figure. I know in my heart I will make more mistakes than I care to mention. I'm truly not sure why God has placed me in this position of being a mother once again. I made so many mistakes the first time around.

But I have love for these two boys that no one can take away. For better or worse, they are in my care, and I will continue to do my best. I know those around me have opinions about how things might be done differently. Yes, they play their video games too much. I don't make them do chores as diligently as I should. I have decided that until others have genuine skin in the game, they can just keep their opinions to themselves. I'm doing my best.

I will be ready when these two decide to fly away from the nest. They are both so smart and I have no doubt in their abilities to make good lives for themselves. I'm growing tired, and I need to move forward with my own life. But God is good, and he has seen me through it all without fail. I have no reason to doubt him now. Thank you, Jesus. Watch over we three, today, and always.

Blessings,

Lisa Jo

