

My thoughts # 33

November 1, 2023

Ray and I drove to Houston early last week. It was quilt market this past weekend.

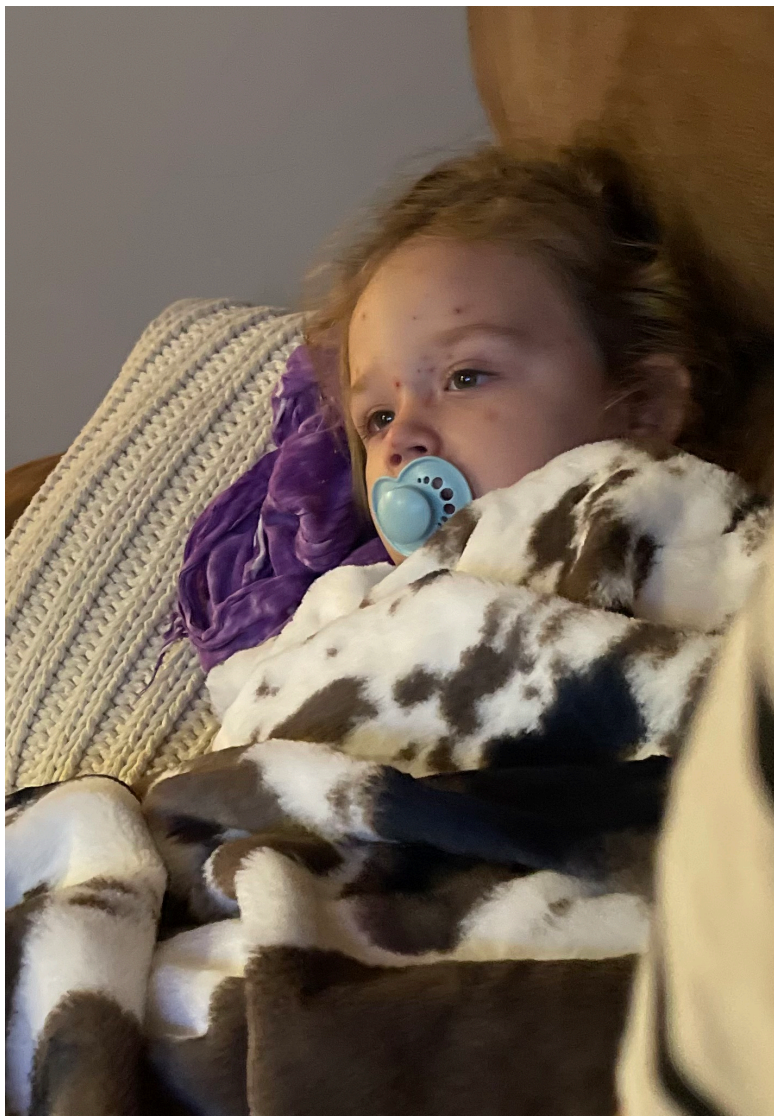
Zach and his family have been in Peru visiting Belsy's family. It was the first time Belsy's mother was able to meet the kids. I am so glad they were able to go. It was fun for Belsy to visit. She has not been able to because of her immigration status, but it finally came through.



Raymie and Kartor flew to Houston on Sunday. Brody and Teancum drove down with their families after New Stash last week.

The plan was to have a fun Halloween event and celebrate Iron's birthday in Texas. The day after they left, Unity started not feeling well and again the chicken pox are upon us. Unity's case has seemed really normal. Mercy, who has been exposed every time someone has had the chicken pox, feels so left out. She keeps waiting for her turn...

Since Brody and Teancum drove motor homes to Texas, Unity slept most of this two-day trip (22 hours). Gratefully she hasn't felt too bad. Plans had to adjust a bit in Texas.





We had a wonderful family fall festival out in the country at my niece's house. My sister had planned crafts and contests for the kids. It was a lot of fun. Iron thought all the celebrations were simply for him. It was great.









It was Iron's birthday on Halloween. He turned 4.





Sophie asked me to dress up as a witch for Halloween. That seemed simple enough. I ordered a costume and took it to Texas. When I put on my costume on, Brody said “skulls mom, really?” He knows that I do not like skulls and I would never wear them. I thought he was just messing around with me until I realized the “little white dots” on my costume were actually skulls. Not what I thought at all! I didn’t have another costume option as we were in Texas. Brody said no one would notice but he wanted to quickly take a picture to tell all my posterity, their grandmother, great grandmother etc. broke all of the house rules and wore skulls...lol





Quilt market was also this week. It was amazing. All of the booths were showcasing new lines, designers were there to promote their products, such amazing talent! There were new patterns released, new designers introduced, each with their own unique style.

As I walked around and looked at each booth, they were full of light. Lights were shining on quilts. Lights were bright on new fabric lines, lights were adjusted to add to the beauty.



I thought about light. Light is always associated with truth. The Savior is the “Light of the world”. Light actually persuades us to do good.

### **New Testament**

John 8:12

12 Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not dwell in darkness, but shall have the light of life.



## **New Testament**

John 1:5

5 And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

Jesus is the light of the world because He is the source of truth. We need to seek Him. With His light we may know how to judge good from evil. We can see things as they are and not be deceived by evil. Light accompanies beauty. I want to follow our Savior. I want to live in a world of beauty and light. I want to contribute good into the world. I hope we call all follow Christ.

With Love,  
Leslie





