I had a wonderful experience this week. I got to meet Angel Tina, founder of Katy Hospice, the lovely woman who helped my sister. I was able to deliver the wheel chair quilts from the charity drive. It was amazing to meet her. She has such a love for the people she helps. Tina was overwhelmed by the generosity of the Sew Yeah Family Quilters. As my sister Jennifer and I carried box after box of quilts into her home she was so grateful. I told her the story of this quilt in this picture. A lovely woman was making a quilt for her mother who was also ill. She passed away before it was completed. This was her favorite collection. The woman felt her mother would love the scraps to go into a quilt for another person in hospice. She made this beautiful wheel chair quilt. Angel Tina was so grateful to have the quilts to give to those she cares for.



Me, Angel Tina and my sister Jennifer

Later in the week I received these pictures. These sweet women all work with Angel Tina in trying to help comfort those in hospice.



This gentleman was so thankful to receive the first quilt. What a blessing this opportunity to serve will be to so many.



The kids headed home right after Halloween festivities. Ray headed to Florida via Louisiana and Red's fishing. He had an awesome fishing day on the Mississippi River.



I stayed in Texas to spend a few more days with my sister before flying to Florida to meet Ray. I got a phone call from Mercy. She was very excited! She finally had chicken pox. The day she had been waiting for finally arrived!

Mercy did not get chicken pox like Rayden and Clarity. She got a very "normal" case and they were not fun at all. They kept her awake at night, clothes bothered her during the day, she had a fever and she felt uncomfortable for days. She said that she felt "betrayed" that chicken pox were not fun at all. Later she said that we had "misrepresented" chicken pox... pretty much she felt no one had told her the truth ...chicken pox are not fun. Her word choice was interesting to me.



I have thought about Mercy all week. We talked a lot over FaceTime each day while she was in oatmeal baths. She felt so deceived. As I have been thinking about her, I have thought about how sometimes we feel we know what we want in life. Sometimes we want things so badly and then when we get them, we did not anticipate what they would actually be. It could be the chicken pox, or a relationship, or a job, or a vehicle... the list is never ending.

As I have thought about this I have thought that the Lord knows what is best for us. He can see the outcome of what we desire. He knows if it will bring us happiness or not. We only envision something positive or fun. Our Heavenly Father can direct us if we are willing to trust Him.

Choosing to do what the Lord has defined as right or aligning our wants with His will, always leads to the best possible outcome. At times we need to set aside something we think we want and trust that the Lord sees we actually don't want it!

New Testament

Proverbs 3:5-6

5 Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. 6 In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Book of Mormon

2 Nephi 4:34

34 O Lord, I have trusted in thee, and I will trust in thee forever. I will not put my trust in the arm of flesh;

I want to always trust the Lord. The days where it seems hard to see where His direction is leading us, is the time to "double down" as Teancum says in having faith.

With Love, Leslie.

PS Unity is feeling better!

