

ALONE

In my family there were six. Now it's one. It is hard to get adjusted to living alone. It's not too bad after you get over the shock of being alone. You have so much time to think, but you really never get over them being gone. I always have that feeling that one of them will open the door and come in.

The joy of having a new dress don't mean anything now, because there is no one left to say, "You look pretty tonight."

Have lots of time to do the things you used to wish you could.

There is a song called "It Takes Two To Tango". Well, that is what it takes to make a home.

I can cry now all I want to but who cares? Yes, it is good to have someone put their arms around you and say, "Don't cry, everything is all right." I miss being spoiled.

Wonder how many people are alone tonight grieving over the past, but after thinking it over, I am fortunate to have had my husband and some of the rest, so maybe I should not grieve. I did have them.

Life is funny. When you are young you want things and can't get them. When you get older you can get things and don't want them. We used to plan and say, "When we get old we will travel." Who wants to travel alone? I have no desire now to travel. I am staying here where my roots are, and memories.

Have lots to be thankful for. Don't have to worry where my next meal is coming from, and that is a lot, so will drift along with the tide and try to do some good in this world.

I am grateful for everything, for it is better to have loved and lost than not to have loved at all.