

Bob Voyage!

So, my sister-in-law Pam texted me this morning with the words ***"Bob Voyage"!***

She called it a Freudian Slip. I call it a perfect slip up!

I'm off today to visit family in Derby, Kansas (near Wichita) and right now I'm sitting in the Dallas/Fort Worth airport on a layover for a couple of hours. Good time to get these thoughts on paper (or the internet).

The families that I am visiting in Kansas are granddaughters and their families that came into my life while I was married to Bob.

Marica is the daughter of Bob's youngest daughter Shelly and Alyx is the ex-wife of Shelly's son Aaron. Joining us for a few days is Candice, the daughter of Bob's oldest son Steve. I love these three women and their families, and I am so grateful for having them in my life. Between them there are 10 great grandkids, and there is another great grandson due July 5th. Vibrant, fun filled households full of love and life. Plus, they welcome me with open arms and want me to spend time with them. What could be nicer?

Oh, do I wish Bob were with me on this trip? Of course, but I can't dwell on that. I anticipated our future as a twosome, but life took a different turn. My adventures like this week of vacation in Kansas are going to continue. And even though Bob isn't here, he is living on in his children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. And in me.

I love when they share memories of their grandpa and remind me of fun times that we have all had together. And there are lots of silly tales and stories of cookies and doughnuts! Quite often, there are tearful moments when I miss him and wish he were here to enjoy these special times with family. More often now, I'm grateful for my life with Bob and all the wonderful

family that I gained when I said “I do” way back in 1980.

So yes, it’s a ***“Bob Voyage”!***