

Message From Antlers

We celebrated my husband's birthday with a big family blow out. After presents, we went outside to watch the children play. They had bubbles, a soccer ball, trees and a big expanse of grass to frolic in. For a brief, shining moment, time seemed to stand still so we could pay attention and remember these particular children on this particular evening. It was a beautiful scene. I was glad I showed up for it.

Time goes slowly for these young people. The two year old wants to grow up and ride a bike. The four year old wants to read a book. The



seven year old wants to drive the car. The eleven year old wants to wear makeup, the sixteen year old wants to be out of high school, The eighteen year old wants to be on his own.

They want time to speed up, for summer to get here. We want time to slow down to savor the spring. In reality, all any of us have is one day—today. If we can make today count, the tomorrows and yesterdays take care of themselves. A big part of our program is to live one ay at a time.

Paige Hamuth