

From Peggy:

It seems that the confrontation of my mother's dying overwhelmed me, and I felt depressed at her situation. I become my mother, with all of her negative feelings and thoughts, and had a hard time releasing myself. All the feelings were exaggerated, it seemed, and I was stuck in them for a long while. Afterwards, a feeling of relaxation overtook me and I ate the scrambled eggs that Fred had prepared, feeling quite filled afterwards. We went to bed early, slept like a baby, woke up much refreshed, relaxed, and able to appreciate. Still feel the pull of mother's cries though, but had a fabulous day, spending some time in Independence with Iren, who is always great to be with.

We are excited about going to Lafayette for the fourth. That's only week away!