



I wished a friend happy birthday...

In response she asked how I was doing and how my family was doing.

How often do we take a moment and ask ourselves how we are doing? It was nice to have her ask.

It has been quite a month for everyone; it is no less true for me.

This morning I was caught off guard by my emotions when I heard [Andrea Bocelli sing Ave Maria](#). (Go to the 4:35 mark of the slider in the top right corner of the screen if you want to hear just the Bocelli.)

I have to admit I had a really good cry... not sad... just emotion that I think ... I (we) may often push down or deny.

We have lost so very much that is familiar to us these past weeks. Comforting things, we don't know we miss.

For me it is the contact with my co-workers, the smells and noises of an afternoon downtown walk, the 45 minute drive to and from work, a leisurely Saturday shop at the farmers market where you talk to folks, going to church... (and trying not to fall asleep during the sermon), a dinner date for no-reason at all... the joy and angst of the opening day of baseball... Just to name a few.

It came to my heart as I wrote this note in response to my friend's query, new things are taking root.

"We are good. Obviously things are different. Yet it is a season of blessings.

I can't remember a time when our family has NOT sat down for a daily dinner.

It's hard to separate home and work... But I have work.

We are, from what I can tell, very healthy....

I have time for the things I once said I was too busy to do."

Remembering what a joyful old Benedictine Monk once said... "We cannot be thankful for everything in the world but we can be thankful for every moment we are given."

Hmmm...

Hoping that you find a moment to recognize and appreciate those things close to your heart... but maybe not so close in time or space right now.

Happy Easter Nerds,

Peter

What math challenge can you do where you live?

Someone put "math graffiti" on our street.....

