

The Best of 2015 for Me

By Natalie Lawson

2015 was a year of daily ritual, a special memory, and political discourse. The alarm going off early in the morning is music to my ears because it lets me know I am alive. I am able to make my own bed, wash my own cloths, vacuum and run the dishwasher. It doesn't seem like much but to me things are more difficult as time flies.

My grandson's storybook wedding in September made me feel young again even though I wasn't inclined to step out onto the dance floor after a choreographed first dance with the bride and groom, Hannah and Ryan. I had so much fun watching everyone else dance so enthusiastically. So often today's music is unrecognizable to me because it lacks the old fashioned tempo, but the reality is still there and some wonderful music is being made with a lot of rhythm. The tunes the DJ played that Ryan and Hannah selected kept everyone going for hours. Grandmas and Grandpas were out there too, excluding me. Feeling young again makes for a perfect life.

2015 in the US was a year of complaints but that's all right because it means we still have freedom of speech. There have been complaints ever since the 1700s but we were fortunate having people with the values of the American Revolution. And so we will continue to be a truly independent democratic nation.

Welcome 2016!