

Can't Do Without My Credit Card

by Kenita Gibbins

Right up front, I want to say shopping online is fun. If buying in a store, I don't carry cash. The credit card keeps me happy and frustrates my husband. I think he should consider the bills maintaining the needs of the wife. Never-the-less I do have a little inheritance of my own and can pay.

The terrible thing about the credit card is it just happens to disappear. The last time it vanished was over a weekend. Due to the coronavirus, I wasn't able to put a stop on my card for safety purposes or cancel it; no one was working! Fortunately, I put my hand into the pocket of my robe, where it had been all along. Before the damn thing showed up, I walked our condo, went to the place I usually keep it at least three times.

On the day of our last tea party, I lost my entire wallet. Friends, just in case this happened to you, you need to know you cannot renew a driver's license online if you are over age 65. We couldn't leave on our trip until I had the temporary paperwork. That meant waiting all weekend. Having an up-to-date passport and two bills in both of our names helped to get the necessary paperwork. I did get a speeding ticket outside Dodge, Kansas. My new driving permit came in handy. I swear it was a set-up since they got me at the end of a hill. Naturally I picked up speed. They also wanted money up front. I did have a check book.

The solution for my absent-mindedness seemed obvious. I signed up for a second credit card. The new card has not been used. Memo to myself - use the special place, Kenita. No excuses will be allowed.

I truly believe the good Lord lets us lose things so that we will get plenty of exercise searching for stuff.