

Memories

Memories, Reminiscence, Recollections, Reflections. You pick which word you want to use, but I like to _____ the times in my past that are comical, happy, serious. Just downright enjoyable to recall.

My earliest memory was when I was around 3 years old and my favourite toy was a cast iron train engine. I spent hours playing with it in the sandy dirt outside at the back of our house. Well, as happens to most toys, it broke. Of course, I was heartbroken. As it happens, a gravel crusher worker working in the gravel pit not far from the house, that ate lunch there which my mother provided, came along. After looking at the situation, he decided to repair this broken train engine by tying it together with string. Well, I was so happy and thankful for what he had done.

A couple of years later, I recall finding a pretty blue egg. While playing around, I set this pretty egg on a large stone. Later, while still playing around, I decided to sit down for a while. Guess where I sat? Oh, my pretty blue egg!

I was raised on a farm and as with most farms back then, there were barbed wire fences around to keep the animals at bay. While at a family picnic at our home, I recall having a game of what we called football and I decided while chasing the ball that went under this barbed wire fence, that I would jump the fence to retrieve it. Guess what, as my foot slipped? Still have scars from that one.

Barbed wire fences and I just did not mix. One time, while crawling under one, I thought I was passed it, I straightened up and ran a barb into my forehead. I couldn't pull myself away from it. When hearing my screams, my mother came to my rescue. Oh, if those barbed wire fences could talk. Then came the foot slipping off the bicycle paddle days. Ouch- more scars.-----

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Several years later came girlfriend days. Oh, how I remember some of those. Then came the right one and the good days that followed. Wedding plans, wedding, honeymoon, etc., etc. The trips travelled. One in particular was a month-long trip to California to visit relatives and the many interesting things to see on the way. God created so many beautiful things for us to enjoy. Then came family and many more -----

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The babies being born; the special things they did. The birthdays, the starting to school days, the falls and other hurts, more trips to special places like Lion Safari, Niagara Falls, Disneyworld, east and west coast, etc. The weddings, then the grandchildren, then the great grandchildren. -----

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Then came those kind of memories we would rather forget, but none-the-less they are there to haunt us. The broken bones, knee replacements, hip replacements, heart problems, strokes and other problems, the passing of loved ones. -----

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As the saying goes - God gave us memory so we might have roses in December.

Lorne Tuck

P.S. I'm sure I will have memories of 2020. How about you?