As we were finishing up dinner, we heard a knock on the door. No one ever comes to our house just about unless its a play date, something is wrong or its a birthday. It was about 8:00 pm so Brady came to peek out the peephole with me. To my delight, my Aunt Pat and Uncle Kent were standing on the porch! What a fun surprise. My Aunt Pat is my father's sister. She and Kent came through here when Hunter was little. They were on their way traveling again and stopped by to see us. I am glad they did. I miss seeing my family up close and in person. We chatted for about 45 minutes and then they were off to get some zzz's at a nearby hotel. They had been driving all day. I did crack myself up and had Brady snap some not so good pictures of us after they walked out the door and were in their car already. Reminded me of how mom would say its for posterity! So true now for me. So even though the pictures are blurry and I wasn't all done up for a picture, I am glad I have these two pictures to remind myself of them.



