Happy New Year!  But is it a "happy" new year?  I am stunned and sickened by the insurrection of January 6th at the US Capitol.  I simply have no words.  I am profoundly angry.  I am profoundly sad.  I am completely weary.  Enough.

Here in the United States we were asked to celebrate Christmas only with those who are members of our households, so for the first time that I can remember, we had no family gathering this Christmas.  Boy, did I miss the noise and laughter and fun of all being together.  When I looked out the window, there were no visitor's cars parked on the street or in neighbor's drives as is usual.  It was a very quiet and low key holiday sadly.  Though it looked like Christmas outside with a blanket of snow, inside it simply did not feel like Christmas.

After Christmas we had some individual visits with family members for exchange of gifts.    Now it will be back to school for the elementary students followed by the secondary a couple of weeks after.  Of course, we are awaiting our vaccines which, like most everywhere else, has been a very slow process.  Tina and I, besides being in the over 65 group, are hoping to be labeled essential workers along with teachers because we substitute teach, and therefore on the next list for vaccines.    It is scary to think that there are now mutations of the virus!!  How long will we be living like this!!!???

Yes, we are so happy that we have two new Democratic senators from Georgia to help things along when Biden is in office.  I don't expect smooth sailing, but maybe this last incident will inspire our lawmakers to work together, who knows.  I don't think the protesters will withdraw, so who knows what is in store next during these crazy times?

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