



Jeffy's Muessings

It is Sunday and everyone is home. Bummer. Church went well and the kids only argued inside the Church not in the social hall.

If I do not get this piece out today I will have to face sweet Rosarita manana and that might not be pretty. Please continue to read.



We had the Christmas for kids last Wednesday. Let's go back for a day. We had the wrapping party on Tuesday first. I was not able to come but I heard it was a great success and a lot of fun. All the elves showed up and wrapped the gifts and shined the bikes. The cars were loaded up and ready for delivery the next day. I heard there was music and snacks and a lot of love and energy in the room. You should all be very proud of yourselves. Now onto Wednesday, the Big Day. I did get there a tad late. I missed Don the gay (happy) elf's speech. I'm sure it was good. I got there in time to hear the music from Encore. They are kids from Horn High School in Mesquite. Hey we have to use the groups that can come and the last three years it has been Mesquite. I'm sure we will get a Garland school again when we can book them. Anyway the kids were very good and entertained all the children at the party.

The children were all shapes and sizes. They all had a gleam in their eyes. Finally the special time arrived. Santa came with his cute little elf friend, not Don. The gifts in bags were brought out to the children. There were about 68 kids. Some were missing from the party but I do not want to get into that right now. Every year I go to this party something happens or touches me. This year was no different. My kid I got to open gifts with this year was Jay (not his real name). He was a good looking youth in 2nd grade. Jay loved his bike and other things too. His last gift was something he wanted very much. Jay wanted a watch. He was thrilled and after 20 minutes of cutting and sawing and hammering we got the watch out of it's protective case. Don, Jeff T. and I were exhausted from that. Anyway Jay was very pleased. I started asking questions and remember, if you aske questions to 7-8 year old you WILL get answers. Some answers you may not like. I mentioned his family and Jay told me he had a brother that lived with his dad in another state. I mentioned he could show his mom all his stuff after school and after she got home from work. Jay said his mom did not have a job. Jay then explained everything. Jay is from New Orleans and does not have a home anymore. Almost all of their stuff was washed away with the storm and water from the lake. Jay says he likes it here but missed his friends from home. He also wanted to get back and find his dog. Jay said that he heard the dog was staying with friends. Jay was such a wonderful and polite child. He never once said anything negative and thanked me for the gifts. I wish Jay well and hope he gets back home and finds his doggy. I will always remember Jay and others I met from other years too. I'm sure you have a story too and it would be great if you come to an Exchange meeting and share it with us.

Speaking about Exchange, we will have our One Nation Under God lunch this Wednesday. Rosie told me only one person has emailed an RSVP to her. Get on the stick and let here know who is coming to the lunch. We will have music from Pat Deglelia. Some will be patriotic and some seasonal. Chaplain Paul Hyder will be our guest speaker. I may have a soloist coming but may not know for a few hours. If not we will sing along with Pat. We will sing at least one song anyway so spray you throats with W-D 40 and come to the meeting. Be sure and bring a guest or two and show off our Garland Noon Exchange club. That's about if for now. I hope to see you all Wednesday at 11:30am sharp.

Unity for Service....Ding!!!!