Merry Christmas to all!
It’s Christmas Eve and I’m on my way to Toledo to pick up Cameron. After six long years, he will finally spend a Christmas at home.

I don’t even really have any expectations. It will just be good to have him home.
Plans have already changed for today. The in-laws have colds and are not up to company. We don’t want colds so we’ll speaker-phone call tonight and wish them a merry Christmas.

We really don’t have a lot planned. Sometimes it’s just nice to go with the flow and see what happens.

I hope the holiday is everything you want it to be. Christmas brings up memories. We all have them — the year we got just what we wanted and perhaps the one we didn’t. It’s funny how your Christmas wishes change over the years according to what it going on in your life.

I don’t remember ever being really disappointed at Christmas. The only time I didn’t have a good Christmas was my own fault. I was about 10 or so and I found the Christmas stash. I saw all my presents so there were no surprises on Christmas morn. I NEVER did that again. I’m still known as “The Snoop,” though. Ya snoop once and you’re labeled for life.

As a parent, there are a few Christmases that stand out. For example: one year I insisted I could put Cameron’s new tricycle together. I didn’t need my father’s help. I was a big girl now. Well, somehow the front wheel got on backward. How did that happen? Anyway, dad came to the rescue; we tore it apart, assembled it correctly and it took its rightful place of honor in front of the tree so it was the first thing he saw when he came into the living room. He was stoked.

Christmas day will be quite similar to those in the past. We’ll get up early, open presents and then a few friends will stop by for more presents and brunch. A mimosa or two and I’ll be ready to start on dinner. I’ve got something special planned. It’s not complicated, there just a few key things that have to happen at the right time.

After dinner, I’m going to sit around and reflect on the wonderful day. Just begin with family will make it so.