

2009 – Would you believe ...

It is half past July, 2009 and a lot has changed since my last history update. I still have a lot of things packed in boxes but my sister and I have settled in rather nicely.

Finances which have been strained following an identity theft issue in 2005 have come to a head and and I have had to resolve these in the only way left to me. It is a trying time but we will get through this and be back on firm ground again.

I continue to work for an employer who, seeing the writing on the wall, took steps to protect the business long before others did. As a result, I still have my job while competitors are closing stores and letting people go. Despite conditions my company is going strong and my store in particular is doing well.

Meanwhile I continue to live as Rosaliy, when not at work, and have increased my social circle. I see fewer *looks* from people, or perhaps I am just ignoring them better. Either way, most people accept what they see and go about their own business as they should.

As is usually the case with the passage of time, people and things age. I am no exception having just turned 60 this year. Looking at some recently take photos of myself, I think I have aged rather well. Also, I have taken another step in being me. I recently wrote a letter to the only son who keeps in contact with me telling him about me and providing a like to my web site. I have not yet seen a response but it has only been a couple of days since that letter was emailed. I must confess to some nervousness as regards his possible response but it is time he knew especially since there is a very real possibility, up till now anyway, that he and my grandchildren might actually visit.

It took me some few weeks to make the decision to write to my son. I had been dancing around the matter and realized that it would be less of a shock if I tell him now. Then if/when he visits, the only surprise left will be seeing me as the woman I am. It will also give him time to follow the links from my site and learn more about being transgender. Since we never burdened the children with useless prejudices, it should be easy for him to accept the information presented. At least I hope it is. What prejudices he may have are entirely learned from life.

Like it or not, we all develop prejudices even if we were not raised with them. Life has a way of intruding and imposing. One of our greatest challenges is to recognize these negatives and overcome them. It is so much easier to go through life judging what is and is not acceptable, usually in others. A great many people seem to need to do this in order to boost their own self-opinions. But once we really look at our own life, we can no longer take that position. We are, like it or not, no better or worse than everyone else. The Bible says it very clearly: Before you can take the mote from your brother's eye, take the log out of your own so that you may see clearly.

Life goes on.

What it becomes for you is what you make of it.

Nothing more, nothing less.