

June 23rd, 2012 will always be a very special day full of the best memories ever. On that day, my sister's son, Chris, married his long time girlfriend, Robin, but that wasn't what made the day so special for me. No, it was something profoundly greater than that simple and time honored joining of hearts and souls.

I was supposed to meet a girlfriend later that afternoon at the airport so I took my car to the hotel. That way, if things ran later than expected, I could go directly to the airport. Arriving before my sister and her other son, John, I proceeded to the hotel room. When Chris let me in, he said I was a life saver and would I go help his beloved, Robin, get ready. The first memory gift of the day. Chris trusted me to assist his girlfriend. Upon entering the washroom, I found a very nervous and clearly flustered Robin, in her underthings, asking me to help put up her hair. The second memory gift of the day. She trusted me as one of the girls. I was so honored and will cherish these memories for life. I did try to assist her with her hair. I was hopeless at it though as she has such fine hair that I could not do anything with it. What I did do, though, was just talk to Robin about her hair and other things just as any other girls would do. It was a truly heartwarming experience as, while we talked together, she began to calm down and finally took the curling iron to her hair to give it some curls of course.

After she had her hair done and got into her dress, I helped her put her shoes on and find her pearls in the suitcase.

Later, after the preacher finally arrived, having been stuck in traffic, I was one of 7 people taking pictures of the happy couple and the other relatives, her children from a previous marriage, and others. I even put 'my' name on the marriage certificate as a witness. Got to kiss the bride and the groom, was introduced to relatives I hadn't know before and join the others in congratulating the newlyweds and wishing them good luck in the new chapter in their lives together.

Truly a highlight in my own life as Rosaliy. I am truly honored by their trust and friendship. The next day, and before they headed back to Elko, Nevada and home, they stopped by the house and met my girlfriend, Brenda but I am getting ahead of myself. They loved meeting her and told me later they thought she was 'a keeper' to which I had to agree.

I will post selected photos from that event in my picture gallery. Yes, I did get their permission to do so.

The second part of the day was not as much fun at the start but worked out well later. First, I got to the airport to find her flight delayed by an hour and a half. Then my cell died while talking to my sister to let her know I was going to be at the airport longer than expected. When I got to the car to re-charge my phone, imagine my chagrin to discover that a: I had locked my keys in the car and b: I did not have a spare in my purse. Road service was called but they could have arrived anytime up to and including nearly 10 minutes after the plane was to arrive. Using an airport courtesy phone, I was able to get customer service to call my sister and connect me so I could have her come bring her spare key to me. She arrived long before the road service did so once I got the car open, took my keys, gave sis back her keys and plugged my phone in, I called road service to cancel the call.

Brenda finally arrived after 2pm. We kissed, collected her suitcase and headed for the car and our trip from the airport to my house. We had the house to ourselves for a while and things went pretty much the way we expected with zero nervousness on our parts.

Karen and John got back to the house and I introduced them to Brenda. We had a good social time and a thoroughly enjoyable time. Everyone loved Brenda, even me, and we had a great time. Around 10pm, already tired from a very fun and busy day, Brenda and I went off to bed. We slept some and spent the rest of the night happily enjoying ourselves.

It was the perfect ending to a perfect day. Life doesn't get any better than this.

The next afternoon, I took Brenda to her hotel and went to work. Brenda is here on business but came a day early to spend time with me before she had to get back to work and THAT is one of the things that made HER visit so special. Of course it would not have been at all special without her.