

FaithBIT



Quarantine Gratitude

Reflection by Deb Herrera

What a weird time we are living in, but I realized I have so much to be thankful for that it brought me to tears. My heart is full.

So, my heart and mind are focused on gratitude. The list is long, but I thought I would focus on the number one on my list.

I am so deeply grateful for this time with my 13-year-old daughter. At a time in her life when she will, no doubt, start to pull away, little by little as she seeks to create her own path in this world.

And here we are with this precious gift of time that I pray for and dream of and reflect upon daily. And here it is. Dropped in my lap - mind you, not in the way I expected or would have orchestrated, but here it is, nonetheless.

I am grateful for the bike rides, the laughter, the long walks to the grocery store, the puzzles we are putting together, the books we are reading together, the movies we are watching, the meals we are making together, the rooms we are painting (her bedroom and bathroom), the cookies we are baking, the letters we are writing, the scavenger hunts we are doing, the errands we are running, the snuggling we are doing, the laughter, and the memories we are making.

So, this was not the plan when I wished and prayed for time with my favorite human, this daughter of mine, who is on the cusp of womanhood yet still with a foot in childhood.

But goodness can come from hardship, which I never could have orchestrated, nestled in the stillness of a quieting world. I am forever grateful for this unexpected depth of time with my favorite human.

I hope and pray that you are all well, healthy and safe.