

Happy Day to my Eastern Star Family!

It is already February! Of 2021! How is time flying by so quickly?

Even though I have not written lately, you each have crossed my mind. I pray for each of you and Our Order to prosper, grow and rise anew like a Phoenix from the ashes of this Covid Madness and 2020 Hangover. I keep hearing the song "O-O-H Child" by The Five Stairsteps. I believe the words are applicable to so many facets of our lives now and over the past year. Things are going to get easier! Things will be brighter!

WGP Don said in his message Friday, "2021 is a year of opportunity." In that spirit, we Elected Grand Officers just got more details ironed out for our All Member online meetings scheduled for February 21st and March 21st and a mini-conference in April. These will be avenues to "see" each other, smile, virtually hug and discuss Star stuff (as much as we can). I hope you all can attend.

I want to thank all of our Sisters and Brothers who conveyed condolences on Jean's (Grams) passing. My family felt the support and love with each word, card and kindness. At the graveside funeral it was all I could do to not grab up everyone and give hugs. Those who were ok with a hug, got one.

Jean was one special Lady. She is missed but in such a better place now. She lived a long, fun-filled, charitable, friend-filled life. I know not only from being involved in her fun-filled life for 45 years, now I get to go through the physical remnants of her 96 years on this Earth. Hahaaa! The fun never ends! Honestly, cleaning out the house is going so much smoother than I thought it would. I might have it done before the end of February! Those of you who have had to clean out a deceased loved one's home knows this is a crazy feat in and of itself.

I am seeing that God moves in mysterious ways. I thought I was supposed to start my new job at the end of anuary. I had not heard from them and called to double check everything was still on. I was told that the position had been closed because I withdrew my application. I supposedly called the HR Director of UNM and withdrew myself from the position. I did not do this because I was too busy getting things done for Jean's services, much less being able to contact the HR Director! I was then told it was a miscommunication within the HR system and I would have to reply for the job when it is reposted. I have decided to not apply to UNM any longer.

I think God gave me this extra time to be able to get Grams house sorted and cleaned. No boxes left over and stacked up in a shed hiding for the next poor soul to sort through... which would probably be me again. It's funny because it's true. I send love and hugs to each of you. Always look for the good...it might be hiding, but it is there.

AGM Beth McKown

