**Yesterday was Mother’s day.**

As I sit here watching the desktop pictures of her pass by it brings back so many good memories. I remember her kind spirit and her thoughtfulness and so many other good characteristics and it brings a smile to my face.

She was on this earth nineteen years before I was born. I tried to remember the old stories of her formative years. She use to tell them to me when I was growing up.

As she got older, dementia set in, therefore, she could no longer remember the stories from her past, so I started to tell back to her those same stories.

By taking time, to encourage or help a person and to help them laugh again, we also encourage ourselves. Now, when I see the pictures of her scroll by on my desktop, I can remember the laughter and it makes me smile too.

Be kind to someone, today. Speak a good word and watch your blessings return back to you.