

Happenings I Never Want to Forget

BY GRACE SLWOCKO

As the disappointments and scary things are all around in the life we live, the beauty we see is the treasure. It brings joy and life to all.

There I sat one morning in March of 1980, with a pen in my hand and a nice note book in front of me, thinking and trying to find a way to use these two for what I want on keeping memories I treasure. Those two are very attractive to me, I'll be satisfied if I make a use of them for my time and memories. As I sat there I finally find something to capture the beauty of memories and making them into the hidden treasures with. I thank the Creator of All for the use of those. As I always see the precious memories of everyday life like treasures drifting away in the ocean of mind. My urgent hope is to catch them this way in my remaining time.