

Run In The Rain

A little girl was shopping with her mom in Target. She must have been six years old, this beautiful red haired, freckle faced image of innocence. It was pouring outside; the kind of rain gushing over the top of rain gutters, so much in a hurry to hit the earth it has no time to flow down the spout.

We waited, some patiently, others irritated because nature messed up their hurried day. I am always mesmerized by rainfall and got lost in the sound and sight of the heavens washing away the dirt and dust of the world. Memories of the running, splashing, so carefree as a child, came pouring in as a welcome reprieve from the worries of my day.



Her voice was so sweet, it broke the hypnotic trance, we were in *"Mom let's run through the rain!"*

"What?" mom asked.

"Let's run through the rain!" she repeated.

"No honey. We'll wait until it slows down a bit."

The young child waited about a minute.

"Mom, let's run through the rain."

"We'll get soaked if we do!"

"No, we won't mom. This is not what you said this morning," the young girl said, tugging on mom's arm.

"This morning? When did I say we could run through the rain and not get wet?"

"Don't you remember? When you were talking to Daddy about his cancer, you said, if God can get us through this, He can get us through anything!"

The entire crowd became silent. You couldn't hear anything but the rain. We all stood silently. No one came or left.

Mom paused and thought for a moment. Now some would laugh it off and scold her for being silly. Some might even ignore what was said. But this was a moment of affirmation in a young child's life. A time when innocent trust can be nurtured so it will bloom into faith.

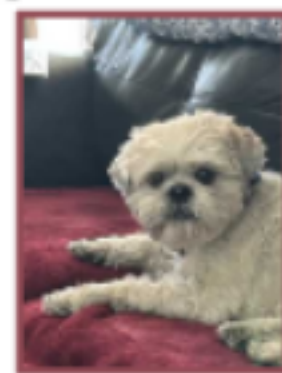
"Honey, you are right. Let's run through the rain. If GOD lets us get wet, well maybe we just needed washing," mom said.

—Bill Turner

Pets on Parade



INTRODUCING
KUPPY,
SHORT FOR
CUPCAKE!



This little nine-year old Shih Tzu came to me via "A Home 4 Spot Rescue," four weeks ago. My granddaughter, Nicole, works for the rescue and she had been watching for a Shih Tzu for me to foster or rescue for quite some time. She texted me one day to show me a picture of Kuppy, and now he's mine!

He's a delightful dog—very calm, friendly and not a pest at all. His only fault is, he bolts to run out the door every chance he gets to get in some extra 'sniffing time'! It's great to have a four-legged companion at home.

I wish I could have found Kuppy while Ted was still alive. He would have loved him!

—Lynne Ebenkamp

Neighborhood Watch

Neighborhood Watch and the Lifestyle Committee hosted an informative event for all residents on 29 March from 10AM to 2PM. A variety of vendors showcased their home security products or services. Representatives from Solera Connections, the Architectural Review committee, and our Neighborhood Watch were also present. Officers from the Las Vegas Metropolitan Police Department answered questions and addressed resident concerns.

The president of the Foundation Assisting Seniors and Veterans provided an overview of the free services they offer.

There were great door prizes, hotdogs and soft drinks were available for \$1 each. We hope you didn't miss it!

—Lynne Ebenkamp

Age has nothing to do with learning new ways to make mistakes.

—Bill Turner