

Happy Day Sisters and Brothers!

Mother's day has come to pass. I hope that we were all able to honor our Mothers, even though they might not be here with us on Earth. Also it is a time to honor other women in our lives that have taken us under their wings and made us their own. Eastern Star is Family and I know no matter what age you might be, you have a friend in Star that has displayed Motherly Love and Generosity to you. Electa represents "The Mother" to me. I recommend rereading her lecture and remember her lesson well. The major lesson is to Love one Another. Let us all make sure we go forth and live her lesson.



I delivered flowers for Mother's day for our local flower shop in Belen, a side job I do as time allows. This was quite a pleasing job. I was able to deliver tokens of affection to these Mothers from their children, grandchildren and partners. Seeing the smile on each of their faces warmed my heart. On Mother's Day, I got to spend time with my nieces, my Sister, Mom and Dada. I made sure I thanked my sister for having the girls so I could be a "Mother" also. I have thanked Miki for them since the day each of them was born. I think Spinster Aunts should have a day! Ha!!



The last couple of weeks have been strenuous for me, personally. I lost my muse on last week's letter from me. I hope I found her a little bit for this one. It was difficult for me to come up with special words to convey when I wasn't feeling so grateful about things. I am upset that I am Researcher with several skills, including Virology, but I am deemed non-essential and therefore on quarantine from work. I finally heard from a former lab-mate about job openings at the NM State Labs, which I have now applied to. Hopefully, I can now join the forces to at least run the tests for Covid. Keep your fingers crossed for me. I won't be able to finish up my work at UNM in the current lab I am in because we don't have funding past June 30 th . My Principal Investigator (Boss) and I are extremely upset that we will probably not even get to formally end our research together in the lab because of the quarantine that UNM-HSC is required to have in place through my contract end date. This, among other things, has taken an emotional toll on me and I just wanted to share.

We lost Sister Ellen O'Malia, PGM AZ, to the fierce battle with brain cancer. She was very dear to us all. Ellen and I were bunk buddies at Sabra's during Official Visits because she couldn't hear my snoring with her bad hearing and we both had good knees that could handle the stairs. So while the other girls stayed awake talking away upstairs, she and I would talk about my upcoming Grand Year and found out we had a lot of similar interests. I picked her brain about anything I could because she was a fantastic role model of a Worthy Grand Matron. She was my mentor for the short amount of time that I could have her. I felt very close to Ellen. Her wonderful presence and joyful love of life will be greatly missed by all.

Something happened the Day after Mother's Day that made me so very thankful of the close relationship I have with my Mom. Kitt was driving straight through a green light when a truck (classic Ford F150 Full Metal) ran the red light and T-boned her on the passenger's side. She is fine! Thank God and all her Angels!! She called me right after she called 911. My Dada and I ran out of the house and rushed to town. When we got there she was surrounded by at least 15 Police, Fire and EMTs. NO BLOOD! She was just shaken up. One scrape on her leg from the console. No concussion. Glass everywhere, but no blood from anyone. The guy who hit her was fine, too. He just ran a red light, not drunk, just made a huge mistake. Thank God no one was in the car with her. It was a hell of a way to make me take stock in who I have and how I spend time with them.

That gets me to my close. This quarantine should be used as wisely as possible. Reach out to those you haven't reached out to but often think about. Call your family. Say "I LOVE YOU" often. Even when your household members are driving you crazy, tell them you love them. Take stock in who you have in your life.

I Love You.

Beth

Associate Grand Matron