

Hello to all of my wonderful Sisters and Brothers,

As you know by now, they have made a decision in the Grand Chapter, that the appointed officers will be doing the Wednesday Message. Today is my honor and it is something I have spent quite a large amount of time querying as to what to say. First let me clear the air about my no longer being on Facebook. I was in my profile changing some information, when I got kicked out. Thinking it was my phone app once again closing out, I went in to log back on. This time it said they want "Legal Proof of who I am sent in to them before they will let me log back in." I tried several different devices and scenarios and got the same on all of the devices. Well to say the least I am not going to give them a photo copy of my driver's license, birth certificate or SS number to prove anything, so I will not ever go back to Facebook.



Now for the real message..... I have had such a wonderful year and as par the bad comes with it. This being my first time as a Grand Officer, I and having such a wonderful time with travel, meeting so many of my Sisters and Brothers around the State. I got beyond my fears of making mistakes and the conditioning I had been subjected to from the first chapter I belonged to. I loved seeing the "new " to me lodges and of course the members of the Chapters; then there is always the GOOD FOOD! I am dealing with the severe withdrawals from not getting my hugs, and yes I have been depressed, but dealing with it by looking forward to finishing our term. I always try to look at the silver lining and beyond the end of my nose.



During this plandemic for these last 6 months, I have had many different things going on along with the withdrawals. I always have my flower and vegetable gardens going, and enjoying the humming birds fighting over the feeders. My flowers have done very well this year; my first ever moonflower plant was astounding all summer with its blooms, just like my grandmother had. So, I got to enjoy memories of my loved ones even deeper again. Then there is absolutely nothing like walking out in the garden taking a tomato off the vine and giving it a good rub on your shirt and down the hatch! Sometimes I would go get 3-5 and sit on the back deck and watch the 12 hummers fight over them feeders. There were so many different colors this year and that was very exciting.

Then when bad hits its usually in threes. I got my jury duty schedule, (ugh) not my favorite thing, then a family member accuses another of behavior that is not in them truly, so the family drama is bad, and that caused me to cancel a trip to go see my daughter and grandson.

On the good side of those 3, I haven't had to go into the court house yet for jury duty. Thus far this past week has been quiet with the drama so, I am rescheduling my trip. This trip was to be for me to be with my daughter on her birthday, it will just be late. By the way.....

Great Big Shout Out to My Daughter..... HAPPY LATE BIRTHDAY CHANTIL MARTINEZ of Roswell Chp #10!!!! It was September 15th, my baby girl turned 30 that day! So, as you can see that if it wasn't for the bad I wouldn't know how good things were, and I always try to see that side no matter how bad things look. I also did my first quilt during this month and am loving it. I already have 3 more lined up to do when this one is completely done. My mother bought me a brand new quilting sewing machine to finish my quilt and help with my others....she's loving the carrying down of the family tradition.

Lastly; I want to thank our WGM for shocking me to death when she asked me to be her Grand Adah! Yes, I was shocked severely and never ever did I expect to be asked to be a Grand Officer. After I got beyond the shock and fear, I decided to commit to her for her term. It has been the most exciting and humbling experience I have had in so many years! All my fellow Grand Officers have been astounding and so very loving.....Thank You all for the excellent experiences and I can't wait for the day when we get to continue our duties!

Now that I have bored you all to tears hehehehehehe..... I will leave you with an Irish Blessing.....

May the Angels always rest upon your door frames and keep an eye on you all while we are apart!

Star Love,
From your Grand Adah
Leah Adams Ray