

They grow up don't they.

My youngest is now ~~18~~ 19.

Funny, I started this blog post way back in December and I only got the first line typed. I have no idea what I was going to write about. But today I will actually write about my youngest turning 19. Today was her birthday. We had some burgers, brats and hotdogs. I did my turn at the grill. There was swimming before the storms came in. And there was conversations with family.

Today was a good day. Cake and presents (at least for the birthday girl) were enjoyed. The spirits were high.

But my youngest just turned 19. She has been a legal adult for the past year. I've allowed her to make her own choices. I would have allowed her to make her own mistakes, I'm not convinced that she made any. ☐ She is a lovely, wonderful young lady.

Today on her birthday, I wish her all the best. While times won't always be good (we know that don't we.), I hope she has the strength and maturity to handle the times she has. My main job as a parent has been 'finished' for the last year. I only need to advise and listen. She does have what she needs to succeed or fail in life. I hope for success.

Happy birthday little one.