

Climbing The Mountain To The Loft

I hope that everyone who frequents my blog had a blessed Easter weekend... however they choose to celebrate it! On Good Friday for the first time since Christmas, I climbed the narrow steps to the choir loft for rehearsal for Sunday morning services (unfortunately, I could not join the group for services on the remembrance of the Lord's crucifixion).

Although it seemed to take forever to reach the top of the climb, it was very rewarding and another step forward.

Saturday saw the little ones taking advantage of two of the multitude of Easter Egg hunts in the area. Any more and two of the nieces would have been bouncing off the walls.

Happily, they both won at least one prize along with their trove of goodies.

This morning, as I was putting on my suit (also not worn since December), I noticed something strangely exciting. It seemed as if I was swimming in the suit. I cannot believe that I have lost ANY weight over the last three months rather long feeling as if my pants were about to drop (even with a belt on). Don't get me wrong, I am really pleased that I have lost instead of gained... just surprised!

After celebrating the resurrection, the family (lost count of how many children my siblings have total) went to dinner at a buffet the ladies in the beauty shop have been raving.

Actually a catering service which opens up on the weekend, Grant's (no brother, not the 18th President) Catering in Antwerp. Good, filling fare... good Oreo pie... and since we all can indulge (a little) now that the 40 days are past, I did not feel guilty.

I did finally locate a DVD that I bought a few months ago but

somehow got buried. I am on the fifth and final installment of the [Percy Jackson and the Olympians](#) novels. The first, *The Lightning Thief*, was made into a movie a year or so ago. I like to think that Disney publishing was attempting to steal some of the thunder generated by the Harry Potter phenomenon.

The series centers around Perceus Jackson...(the demigod son of Poseidon) and his two friends: Annabeth (demigod daughter of Athena) and Grover (a satyr... half goat-half man). This time, reading the novels ahead did help my enjoyment of the movie.

Not sure how much I would have been able to follow it otherwise. A passing knowledge on the legend of Greek gods and goddesses wouldn't hurt either. I don't think anything will surpass the Potter juggernaut (at least for a while) but I found the books and movie to be fun.

So, a blessed and fun holiday was enjoyed with the family.

Wednesday, the house will once again be transformed into Walton's Mountain ☐ as we welcome back our little family from Alaska who will be staying with us until they get settled back into the area.