

CROSSING THE BRIDGE

*Letters of Love and (hopefully) wisdom
to my children, And grandchildren
(and some in return!)*

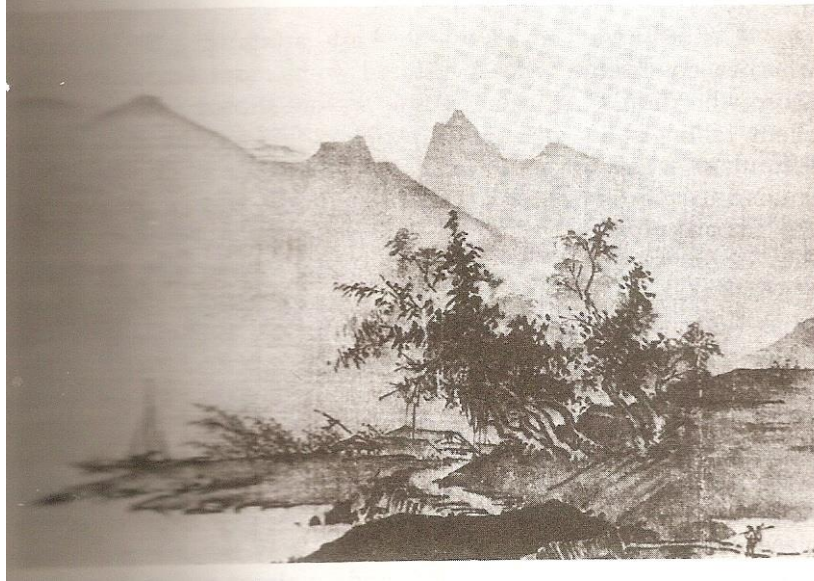


David Moshe, Grandpa Ki Tao, Damo Kita, Poppers
of and in Awe

All the world is just a narrow bridge...

--Rebbe Nachman

(David Zeller song)mom singing it....



*I realized my task was to be a bridge from my father to my children--
leaving behind the bad qualities, forgiving him, and carrying the good
ones across to share with the next generation.*

--John Le Carre, The Perfect Spy



Dad's on the bridge!

A NOTE TO OUR CHILDREN

*I love the image of little baby souls in heaven waiting to be
invited down in love by a couple.*

*Yes, each of you were born in love, each of you were invited down
from heaven.*

We loved you before we met you, we loved you while mom carried you; we loved you when you were born, were babies, children, teen agers (ok, age 14 for each of you was a challenge!., sorry, green!)

young adults, and mature(ish!) middle aged adults. ☺

We love you always. We are so blessed. Each of you is so much more than we could have imagined, and make us

So happy!!

And we love you now from where we are.:)

Love love poppers of awe, poppers IN awe....