

Friday Follies 05/17/2002

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Hey!

Not a particularly good week. My son has come back to Virginia Beach to work for the summer and earn some money for school in the fall. Yesterday, he was out helping JP do some yard work, and they both came in with long faces. Our red, white, and blue bicycle built for two has been stolen. I could just cry! JP worked so hard on that for a Christmas present, and it was so unique! Oh well, as he said, it was just a toy. But we had looked forward to taking it down to the Board walk here at the beach this summer. We got it at Christmas, so we really have not had a lot of time to play with it. Now why would someone steal a bike that is so recognizable? So, check your neighborhood streets, the paper, and maybe even e-bay for red, white and blue antique bikes for two.



Then, tonight (Thursday) I was going to come home from work, quickly dash out the Follies, and then head to Rotary. At 4:30, I got a call from JP. He sounded out of breath. Here is why. He had been turning onto our street and someone broad-sided him, flipped his truck and totaling it. The lady in the other car was hurt and taken to the hospital. Thank Heavens JP was fine. He will be sore tomorrow, but there is not a scratch on him. Not true for his truck. It is gone. So is the other car.

After he called, I quick, shut down my computer, grabbed my stuff and ran out the door. The traffic was backed up well over a mile away from my house! You should have seen me. I cut through several neighborhoods and made my way to the scene. How Frightening! Fire trucks, an ambulance, and police cars everywhere. And there was JP's beautiful, red F150 lying in the middle of the intersection on it's side. He had to climb up hill to open the banged in passenger's door to get out. I am exhausted. I guess just from the sheer emotion and adrenaline.

So, my dear friends, there will be no Follies this week. Maybe I will catch up next week. Hope all is well with all of you, and that you have a wonderful Memorial Day. Thanks for sending all of the jokes, I will take a look at them next week.

A co-worker sent this to me today, so I thought I would pass it along. It is very appropriate for this weekend...and I simply don't have the strength to write anymore.

"I received this reminder today from USMC 2nd Lt. Heather Price, CHCS Class of '93. She thought it was worthwhile and so do I.

"We will have May 27 off. We will have a Memorial Day Observance. Why do we do this? We do this because we must. We do it because the voices of those who've given their lives in freedom's cause still speak to us about the critical challenges the lie ahead and that every generation must meet if we are to remain a free people.

Recently, there was an article that dealt with how poorly our students perform in the area of history. It should be no surprise to us that there are many young people who do not know who our allies were or who we were fighting in World War II. This lack of "memory" did not start with the current generation of young people for I can remember students in a "High School Bowl" competition on television in the early eighties not knowing who we fought in the Vietnam War. However, this is not a time to chastise those who are ignorant of the sacrifices that have been made by men and women across the ages. No, now is the time to "remind" those who may have forgotten the cost of freedom and to teach those just now learning that there are principles and values worth living for -- and thus dying for. It may be hard to appreciate what we have always had and that is why we must open our ears to the voices of those who died defending freedom's cause against the tyranny of fascism and now terrorism.

In the Hebrew Scriptures (which some of us share as a part of our faiths) Joshua sets up a memorial made up of 12 stones (one for each of the 12 tribes of Israel) in the river Jordan as the nation of Israel finally entered into the promised land. He does so for this purpose: "... when your children ask in time to come, 'What do those stones mean to you?' then you will tell them..."

We must remember Memorial Day -- we are compelled to observe Memorial Day -- because when the time comes that our children or our young service men and women ask, "What does Memorial Day mean to you? To us as a nation?" then we will tell them..."



Remember, life is short...we need to make it a good one.  
Grow in peace and wisdom.  
Your Friday Friend,

Judi Godsey

PS. NOTE OF CAUTION... 20 employees were fired from The New York Times here in Norfolk for sending lewd and indecent e-mails. (To my knowledge, none of the 20 were on our list - even though some of the attorneys who represent the company were!) I have asked each and every one of you on this list to tell me if these "Follies" place you in jeopardy, or even if they offend you. Please understand that they are intended to be light-hearted and are not mean-spirited in any way. If you are ever offended, do not hesitate to ask to be taken off the Friday list.

PSS. If you send a joke and I don't use it, it is because it has been used before, and I try not to repeat. Remember, I have been sending these since August of 1997. You tend to go through huge numbers of jokes that way.

Disclaimer: When anyone asks if I type all of these jokes, the answer is, "No!" I cut and paste one evening during the week (30 minutes, TOPS). I don't have time to sit, read, and retype jokes all day! If you would like to see a small portion of what I actually do, look up our homepage at [www.chcs.pvt.k12.va.us](http://www.chcs.pvt.k12.va.us) and check out the Soundings section, a publication I produce four times a year which pretty much recaps most of what I am involved in.

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