FRIDAY ROLLIES



Hey! June 1, 2007

Sometimes in this life we are blessed with something very rare and majestic. We do not ask for it... It is simply a gift...

"Miss Maggie Mae" was such a gift. Max and I gave her to Jessica when Jess turned five years old on July 5, 1987. Maggie was five weeks old then. She passed on this Memorial Day 2007 at exactly twenty years of age! Amazing... She was one of the best friends I could ever have prayed for. She lived with me through some very rough times and moved with me into five different houses in five different neighborhoods. She was always calm, and good, and gracious. She was my "Guardian Angel" and will be missed more than I can ever express.

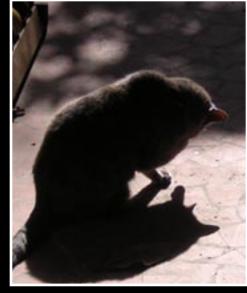
Even Oliver is grieving. He lay by her side for two days while she was ill and trying so hard to recover. During it all, Maggie purred continually and never seemed in pain for one second.

Last night when it was time to go to bed, I could not find Oliver. I went and found him lying with his head under the coffee table in the living room - - resting it on a pillow that Maggie had loved. I brought it into the bedroom and he curled up on top of it, as best he could, and feel asleep.

He misses her, too.

Don't ever try to tell me that animals don't understand. They are far wiser than any of us can imagine... Maybe we should all learn from them...









Very brief this week. I am strangling with deadlines, but wanted to touch base and let you know that I am thinking of you. Also that...

...I went to an awesome party last night for a friend and coworker whose daughter is getting married the end of June. I told you last week how special I thought it was to work with the same people for many, many years. There is a bond there that is unlike any others in our "social" life. These are the people that we LIVE our every, single day with. Very special, indeed.

Anyway, there were probably, I don't know - 30? 40? - from work. Even some who had retired returned. It was an incredibly beautiful evening - in an incredibly beautiful home - with an incredibly beautiful hostess and Guest of Honor! We simply laughed and laughed and laughed. The Mother of the Bride (MOB) is originally from Georgia and had never had a shower when she was young and getting married, so we played it to the hilt! She loved it.

Her daughter lives in NYC now and is a buyer for Blooming-dale's. The groom's family is also from New York, so the Shower had a decidedly "Southern" flavor. Very cute and also elegant.

Oh! And the food was to DIE for!

The roses were some of the most beautiful I had ever seen.













Honestly.
They were simply perfect!
The hostess, Arlene, and I
were chatting, and she said
the rose bushes were only
two years old and she was not
pleased with their first year's
crop. I am finding the exact
same thing with mine. The
ones that I planted last year
were not pretty at all, but this
year! WOW! They are pungent, bright, and amazing.

OK. My heart is really not into it this week, and I still have much to do before I sleep... (Hmmm... sounds like

a poet I remember...) so I will go for now.

I am not down. I actually feel very blessed - even after the loss of my Maggie. How could I ever complain when I had such beauty and grace in my life for twenty years! She was the end of an era, but the NEXT CHAPTER promises to be different - - that is, every bit as good - or better! Onward!

Much love attached.







Remember to pray for our men and women overseas. We need them to come HOME and to be safe - - and to thank them face to face! To all of you on my Friday Follies List, whether you are in Manila, Singapore, Kuwait, Bermuda, Virginia Beach, Mississippi, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Minnesota, Indiana, Colorado, Lake Tahoe, Philadelphia, Key West, New Jersey, North Carolina, Indonesia, Washington D.C., Iraq, Costa Rica, Poland, Maryland, West (By-God) Virginia, Nashville, Florida, Saudi Arabia, Chattanooga, France, Phoenix, New York, Oregon, Russia, Maine, Australia, Bangkok, or Yuma, have a wonderful, wonderful week!



God bless.

TRemember, life is short!

We need to make it a good one.

Grow in peace and wisdom.

Your Friday Friend,

Tudi Godsey

P.S. NOTE OF CAUTION... 20 employees were fired from The New York Times here in Norfolk for sending lewd and indecent emails. (To my knowledge, none of the 20 were on our joke 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 the jokes that accompany 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 Follies Joke 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. One tends 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). Obviously I don't have time to sit, read, and retype jokes all day!