When I picture the Christmas celebration I picture a family of six: two parents, two grandparents, and two children- a boy and a girl. I picture the kids in their PJ’s and excited about it being Christmas morning. I imagine the smell of turkey and coffee wafting through the house.

I picture a very healthy fire burning in the center of one wall. In front of it there is a rug and a golden retriever is laying on it sleeping contentedly. When the child goes over to sit on the grandmother’s lap, I picture a 4 year old boy. I picture the grandparents sitting on a love seat together looking very content and proud of their family. When she rubs her cheek against his I picture the grandmother closing her eyes… like there is nowhere else she would ever want to be!