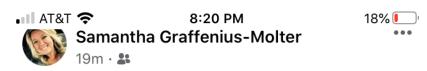
Karen was unable to find the exact post that she ended up sharing, but this is the story it was based on:



Almost every morning on my way to work, I get "stuck" behind the Berrien Resa bus. The Dad and his son are always patiently waiting at the end of the driveway with nothing but smiles. (Except once in awhile when they're running down the driveway lol) Some mornings take longer than others to get all loaded up and settled in, and you can tell the Dad is encouraging him to get moving since there is a car waiting (a.k.a. ME)

But one day I would just like to tell him he doesn't need to hurry for me.....I LOVE watching how happy his boy is to get on that bus. I love having to stop for a moment and just be still. In all the craziness that is going on these days, I am so thankful for the daily reminder of just how fragile and precious life is.

