

# It's A Luxury

By Ivy Kerlee

My idea of a luxury has changed in my lifetime. When I was a child it was a luxury to go to see Grandma morin. We got there over rough, muddy roads and when we arrived we slept in the attic on the floor. What was luxurious about that? Let me tell you.

Grandma always had things for us to do like crayons, glue, colored paper to cut. She would go to the cellar under the kitchen and find a special saved can of something good to eat. We could go for walks in the woods and beside the creek with Grandma.

When I was a young mother with three preschoolers, a kindergartner and a highschooler, (Gene, Don's nephew), I was wanted every minute of the day and sometimes night. I had very little free time. We were hiking at Lake Ozette and Don took Dave and Dan while Gene took Cindy and Lynn. I was left to walk alone through those green magnificent trees. I praised God for all this beauty. It was a luxury to be along with God.

What is a luxury now? I have always liked to travel and Don likes boats. We saved our money and went on a cruise. Each new port was very exciting. What would I find there? Auckland was built on sixty extinct volcanoes. Tauranga had geysers like Yellowstone Park. New Zealand has ten sheep for every person. I enjoyed ordering all our meals and being waited on. I didn't even have to make our bed. Don and I shared this luxury together.

On the other hand we enjoyed coming home, sleeping in our own bed. I even enjoyed making simple meals for us. Coming home was a luxury, too.

Well what is a real luxury? What is really luxurious? Any little thing in life is a luxury if you have friendship and love.