



The great conductor

Christmas Day 2019 was probably the worst day of my life, but who knew what 2020 would bring?

Despite this difficult year, I have many positives to thank God for.

I started a new part-time job as a receptionist at a solicitor's in January. I was living away from home and due to move into a bedsit on 1st April. But because of Covid, I was unable to do this. Then lockdown came and I felt that I needed to be back at home with my husband, Peter and son, Sam. We didn't know how long lockdown would last and initially planned for the first few weeks to see how it went.

Sam returned to work at the chippy in May and I had the privilege of becoming the fish and chip deliverer for the elderly in the village till I went back to work in July. Family birthdays with Heather in Newcastle and Katie in Hull were socially distanced picnics with glorious sunshine.

For my birthday in July we got out for a meal and then Peter and I went to an apartment in Bridlington for three nights. Sam was rewarded for all his hard work with brilliant A Level results, despite usually excelling in exams and unable to take them. Katie and I managed to get away to Cornwall for some precious mother/daughter time and to see elderly relatives in September. Our 29th anniversary came in October – no-one can ever say we're quitters!

Best of all was Christmas. Because of last year, Sam decided to spend Christmas with Heather at her house. What I really wanted was for us all to be together this year. Katie had come home at the beginning of December for prolonged rest, Sam only got to spend one day with Heather and they both decided because there wasn't the five-day window to enjoy Christmas, they would come home. As I sat in our house on Boxing Day, all five of us were together. Only God could have orchestrated this whole year

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Hazel