

Agnes Bell & Ron Little

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HOSPICE LOVE NOTES

The sun is shining brightly and a promise of warmer weather is being broadcast on the radio. It's my favorite radio station, playing all the "oldies" I remember so well. I feel a joy I haven't felt in years! I've discovered, in my advanced years, a new zest for life.....I discovered I'M IN LOVE!!!

It came about, quite suddenly, this new joy and wanting to share my love of life with someone special. We met, Ron and I, at a Hospice Grief Support session. He had recently lost his wife of many years, and I, as a Hospice Volunteer, offered my hugs and compassion in trying to ease the pain. I had become a Volunteer after my husband, of 60 years, had passed away. Ron attends the same church as I, and we occasionally said "hello, how are you doing?" on various Sundays. On one of those Sundays Ron was with his brother and sister-in-law. They were going to a local restaurant for breakfast after the services and Ron asked me if I'd like to join them. I immediately said "yes", but really thought "what took you so long?" Much later in our relationship he told me he didn't think I would say yes. I think we both knew at the same time that we were attracted to each other. A few weeks of phone calls, getting to know each other, Ron asked me to go out to dinner with him. Just like that, we fell in love! We take long walks, have wonderful conversations, and just enjoy each precious moment we have together. We know our days here are limited and we try to make each day a wonderful memory!

A few short weeks ago Ron got down on his knee and asked me to marry him. Of course I said 'yes'.

Now I know Hospice has been given a lot of praise and thanks for their care of

the dying, but Ron and I want to thank Hospice for caring for the living, and for bringing two lonely people together to form one joyful union. Blessings and joy to all our friends in Hospice.