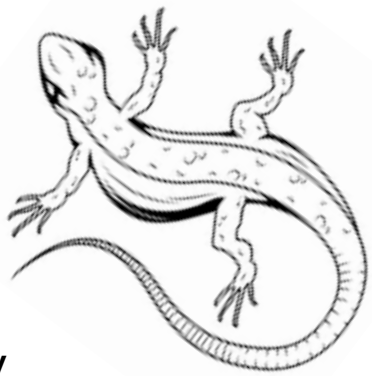
My dear friends!



CREATURES

No sooner had my little mouse passed away – when my sleepy eyes beheld a big, fat albino gecko on the wall above my pillow.

"*Oh my God, my God – how will I sleep tonight? What if this thing falls on me and gets stuck in my hair*?" was my plea!



Aunty Google advised that these things, like mice, also hate vinegar and garlic.

I filled a spray bottle with vinegar, pulled my bed away from the wall and proceeded to spray the **whole wall** with vinegar, avoiding the plugs, and then slept with a lid filled with garlic near to my face ☺

Since then, I invested in a highly recommended "pest magic", plug in thingy that emits sound that we can't hear, but it drives the creatures crazy and they leave – and since then we've had a creature free home!



OPEN BACK HOSPITAL GOWNS

Unlike my fellow patients in the waiting ward who were all having cancers removed off their **faces**, skin cancers were being removed off my **leg** and **chest**.

Obviously I found it odd when I was told to put my "open back hospital gown" on **over** my clothes**???** I bravely ventured to ask the sister who gave the instruction how they were going to get to my leg and my chest through my clothes?



A bored face slowly looks up and tells me that it is right, they will tell me what to do, and "*put your fringe inside the hairnet.*"
"*OK*"

Was I relieved for this "senseless" instruction when we were marched off to the operating theatre down one floor in the lift, and then through two long corridors **filled with hordes of patients** waiting to see the eye specialists!



Imagine trying to hold closed the OPEN BACK of a hospital gown with no clothes on underneath ?

"***THIS LIPSTICK DOESN'T COME OFF***,"

I tried to explain to the nursing sister who, about 10 steps away from entering the operating theatre, **then** tells me

"*TAKE OFF YOUR LIPSTICK! Don't you know you're not supposed to wear make-up or nail polish when you have an operation*?"



How would I know that, it's not like I have operations every day? And what a time to tell me! Literally seconds before being operated on – oi oi oi.

I wanted to add, "*don't you understand, this make-up is on my face*
for YOUR benefit ☺"

I am so pale without make-up on, they would get a serious fright ☺

I had a few numbing injections around each cancer before cutting them out, without the need to sedate me, so my lipstick didn't seem to bother the plastic surgeon or theatre nurses ☺



DEATH COSTS

I am so blessed that God gifted my daughter with serious negotiating skills!



The kind bank lady approached the head of the fiduciary department with Beverley's "reasonings" about,
"***how is my mother supposed to survive*?"**.
The bank decision, to help me, was to
resign as executors of the will!

Their kindness now allows us to employ our own conveyancer lawyer and other official people who can help us at a
much lower rate.

This to us is a welcome miracle for which we are so grateful.

GJ'S BIRTHDAY

THANK YOU for all the thoughtful and loving messages to me on Gj's birthday on the 10th December xx especially from the carers, who are also missing him, and being "my family" or "my tribe," as I like to call them.

Your comforting words soothed my missing him. John and Pat treated me to breakfast so that I wouldn't be alone – and gave me "alone space" to go to where I scattered his ashes by the beach so I could "be with him" for a while.

24th DEC – 5th JAN

The kids have also kindly booked me on a flight to spend Christmas and New Year with them ☺ I really didn't want to spend my first Christmas without Gj, at our home.

I end 2025 with a grateful heart for God's goodness and mercy to both Gj and I, and for **YOU ALL**, the amazing people who have supported me and stayed close – and prayed!

God is restoring me and bringing me into wholeness – there's a spiritual shift happening in me – I can feel the change, like a butterfly coming out of the cocoon, my wings are opening!
I will still do hair until I leave and then I will

preach my last message for the year at chapel on the 21st December.

MUCH LOVE,
JUDY

