

Natural Healing Express Weekly

Column 267 Merry Christmas --GRRRRR

It's Christmas Already. My goodness. The Happiest time of year! This year seems like the longest one yet, but I have to tell you, Christmas has completely snuck up on me! And how does that happen? Especially when I have been seeing commercials since Halloween?

At this time of this writing, I have ZERO, yes, ZERO Christmas shopping done. Normally, that would mean chomping some Nutri-Calm and preparing to fight long lines at some retail store. But this year, I simply, well...to put it nicely as possible, well, I just don't care. Why? Because the people on my list are asking for nutbag items!

I refuse to go out into the freezing tundra to buy a drone. Yes, I have people on my list that would like a drone. What the heck do those things do anyhow? And why would kids want them? This just doesn't sound like it would end well. Drones fly over things, like OTHER PEOPLE'S PROPERTY...

Come on my 80's babies in our 90's Mercedes, what happened when we went on someone else's land, let alone FLEW something over it? Oh ya, we got in trouble with the neighbor and then OUR parents whipped our butts for being a jack wagon!

Probably because then, parents actually took an interest in what we were doing! They actually made several great attempts at "working" to raise decent human beings, which involved, well, let's just call it "course correcting".

And, I am going to bet out on Howardsville Road if I would have "flown" anything over my neighbor's land without prior consent, the said "object" would have been shot down in a nano-second. Farmers don't dig things FLYING over their animals. Take it from something who has watched a stampede!

Which brings up something else, when I was the age of the drone requester, I was in Wisconsin...uh...playing darts...ya, "playing darts", listening to Madonna, Bon Jovi and sporting some Big Ole Farrah Fawcet hair... And you know what I wanted for Christmas? GAS MONEY!!!!

Maybe I am falling out of touch. Part of me just wants to put in the "Living on a Prayer" cassette into something and drive. Oh, but I forgot I now have SPOTIFY! That was such a wonderful birthday present. Puh-lease. Give Spotify to person who barely has enough time to answer her phone? Seriously, you downloaded an app/whatever that can play every song I like but requires me to sit down, play with my phone, think like I did when I listened to that music and press more buttons! Punishment!

Then the apps traps you into some time warp "circular" search engine that acts a lot like my first boyfriend's younger sister. If you like this, would you like this? If you like Credence Clearwater Revival would you like ZZ Top? Would you like the Album? or the playlist? or maybe can we just play Barbie's? OMG. I know why they make those indestructible cases now.

Why can't we just put that thingie into the thingie cord into the dashboard and yell what song we want? Get me that set up. Anyone?? Note to my present bearers for next year. Wine..Wine is great. Technology is easier to swallow with WINE. Did I mention wine?

Then I have someone on my list that wants a passport. I'm like, seriously? Have you committed a crime?

Like I am going to go to the Post Office and HELP you get one this time of year? A passport? OMG at a higher pitch? WHY?

He says it is because he has never had one. Huh? Not having a passport at age, well, old, simply equates to said person claiming he has never travelled anywhere. Oh....And now, he wants too. Apparently somewhere he will need a passport.

Being a reasonable thinker and hoping for a "deferred" Christmas present opportunity, I presented logic. So, dear one, since you are a rookie, why don't we actual TRAVEL first and see if you even enjoy it? Instead of flying halfway across the world just because you have a "passport". Let's try something reasonable, like, I don't know? Missouri? (insert him rolling his eyes)

It's so nice this time of year and Eddie Bauer says if I push send RIGHT now, I can have you a flannel shirt and a PARKA by Christmas Eve! Then you can bundle up and go look for a gameshow about people who ask for the strangest things for Christmas! I think you could win.

So, Christmas season is going well so far.. I guess, who am I to judge? I once wanted a dust buster for a birthday present.

And now our ANNUAL CHRISTMAS SPIEL---

As most of you know, I am a Christian and I don't apologize for that. However, I don't believe in judging anyone else for their beliefs either. When I say "Merry Christmas" to you, I am celebrating the birth of Christ. I am having a personal party in my faith and with my happiness; I am wishing you many blessings for the coming year. No drama, no politically motivated BS, no hidden agendas, NO JUDGMENTS, just a simple statement of "I wish you well in the spirit of Christ".

For this Holiday season. I wish you the best and the merriest time of all! And, please enjoy yourself and your family and friends! Spread the joy. From everyone at Natural Healing Express, from our family to yours, we wish you a very MERRY CHRISTMAS!

***As usual, we have plenty of Nutri-calm for those "one-day-too-long" family gatherings and plenty of Milk Thistle for those parties' nights. And our café is giving out fine samples. Come See us!

Enjoy! Hope to see you soon and as always, please contact us via one of the following methods. Natural Healing Express: Phone 815 990 8732, email: skscham@aol.com 204 W Main St, Lena, IL 61048.

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