JAKE'S JABS & JABBER

It's my birthday month. Typically, New Years and Birthdays mean it's time for a makeover and new resolutions! I'm starting with a new 'do—shorter facial hair and an eyebrow trim. No more unibrow for this guy! My official birthday? ...May 24 since that's when my master made the adoption official! It was Memorial Day Weekend, last year, 2015.



Me and a member of my new family. Every week she comes to the sewing class and always leaves me in stitches!

I've learned so much this past year in my new home. The big thing: second chances give us all another opportunity for a new life full of friendships, surrogate families, and

love. Practically everyone here has been "adopted." There are folks displaced from warring factions, immigrants fleeing for their lives and from persecution, former criminals and addicts, and poverty-stricken and jobless U.S. born persons who are now part of the St. Leo family. There are also folks who have adopted *us*, sharing their time, talent, and kindness. We consider everyone family. Because, let's face it, we're all part of this one big world. You and me, me and you, you and you and you.

There's a book around here. I think you know it. It's pretty thick and it has the letters b-i-b-l-e on the front. On one of the pages, there is something about 'though many, we form one body.' Seems we fit that bill. Second chances only work if there's someone who will stand with you and join you for that second chance, being a support beam and becoming one dynamic force. See why ending up in this crazy place, glad to have been rescued and

adopted is the bestest birthday gift ever?!

JOKES, JOLLIES, and JOTABLES

*Which books are the hardest to force yourself to read through? Friction books. *What happens when electrons lose their energy? They get Bohr'ed.

Arfin' is Awesome; Yippin's so Yuckie!





Hard at work on my monthly newsletter article. What a tough job typing with only one finger on each paw!

