...and he said yes!

Like every little girl, I always wanted a Dad who adored me. Like Steve Martin in "Father of the Bride" or Mr. Bennet to Lizzy in "Pride And Prejudice." Oh, how I wanted a Dad who would sit on the edge of my bed and have long talks with me about boys, who would teach me how to drive and shoot a basketball.

Sadly, I didn't get a Dad like that.

Enter... my Step-Dad Glenn. My Mom married him when I was twenty and I was overjoyed. Even though I was just beginning my adult life, I still had much growing and learning to do. Glenn talked to me with respect, treated me with affection, and corrected me with wisdom and kindness.

Yes, yes I was happy for my mom to have the wonderful husband she deserved but, secretly, I think I was much more excited to have a dad. Too late for the staying-up-to-all hours-helpingme-with-my book-report-kind of dad, but just in time for the here-is-what-a-man-should-be-like kind of Dad.

What IS my point in telling you all of this? Get to it Suz…sorry, here it is—Today I asked Glenn to adopt me as my gift for my 40th birthday and he said yes!

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(Me and Glenn my Dad last summer in Nevada. Isn't he just adorable? Doesn't he look like someone you would want to be your Dad? Why is my hat so enormous?)