

No One to Cheers With Except Baby

Description

Going Mom and I try to make it a point to cheers each other at the end of every day. There may not always be some miraculous occasion to celebrate, but itâ€™s a great way to focus on the â€œgoodâ€• of the day. If nothing else, we just cheers to LOVE, we always have that!

My wife was up by 3 am to get get ready and head to the airport for her business trip yesterday leaving Avery and me to fend for ourselves. It was basically the same as any other week day until the evening rolled around and it was still just a dad and his little girl missing the woman we both love most in life.

Despite missing Kelley, I kept busy and finally began the brewing process with the Belgian Saison beer kit I bought over a month ago.



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Avery made sure to lend a hand in the process too. She was quite the helpful baby!



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I started before she woke up in the morning at around 7 am, and didnâ€™t finish getting it in the fermenting bucket until nap time at 3 pm. It took a little longer than I expected, but Iâ€™m sure it will all be worth it 3 weeks from now! I think Tom Petty says it best in his song “The Waiting”...it truly

is the hardest part.

On top of a successful start to beer brewing, I had my [first article published on The Huffington Post!](#) It's a post I first published here on my blog with a little editing done and I'm thrilled to finally have it published! This has been a huge goal of mine and hopefully this is the first of many more to come!

Overall, it was a pretty good day, but when I sat down with Avery in her high chair for dinner, I had no wife to cheers to. Instead, I raised my glass to Avery who, in return, swiped several peas and a carrot on the floor and kicked up her leg.



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Meh, good enough.

Hoping for a good day today and think I might even try to watch the original [Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles movie](#). I've been wanting to do this for a while, but always end up putting it off. Maybe this time it will happen, or maybe not, Avery will ultimately decide I guess.

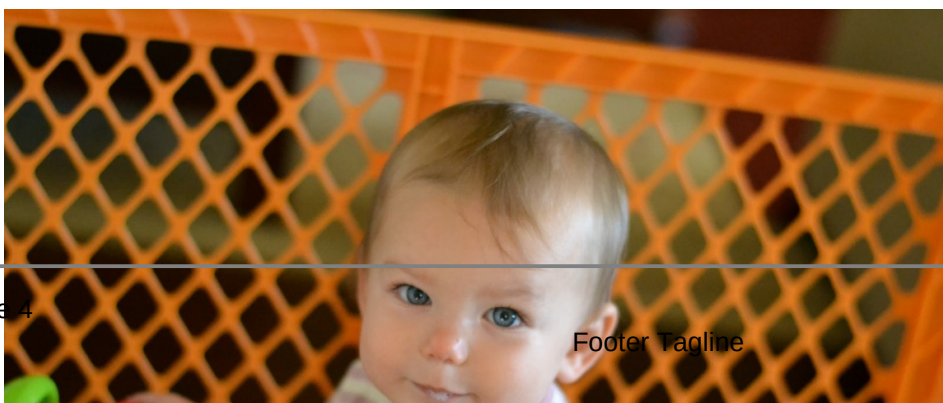
As promised, I'll share some of my favorite pictures of the day for Going Mom (and anyone else) to enjoy. Kelley, we miss you dear, can't wait to see you late Wednesday night!



I think I'm awake, right?



Just doing a walky-walk in my jammy-jams. No biggie.



My name is Avery, but you can call me “bubbles”



Daddy says I’m a good mini brewmaster!



Where is Avery?



There she is!!



And she's out!

Do you have a daily routine like making a cheers or something else?

If so, do you feel at a loss when you don't do it for the day?

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