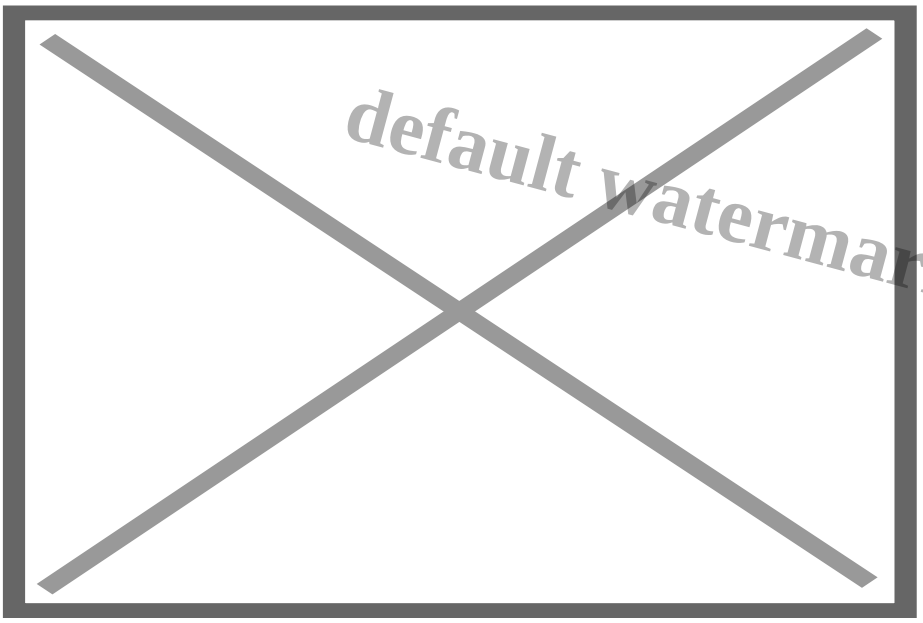
The True Meaning of Memorial Day and BLW Progress

Description

MeÂ·moÂ·riÂ·al Day
noun
noun: **Memorial Day**

1. a day on which those who died in active military service are remembered, traditionally observed on May 30 but now officially observed on the last Monday in May.



Hi there and happy Memorial Day!

I wanted to share the definition of Memorial Day to make sure we all take a moment of silence to remember those who died while serving our country. So please, before you fire up the grill and open a cold beer, pay your respects to these men and women.

Also, Memorial Day is not to be confused with Veteranâ€™s Day which celebrates all of our countryâ€™s veterans. Although I have never served, many of my friends and family (including my mom and dad), have, and I am thankful for everything they have done. Iâ€™m also thankful for those currently serving and always will be!

Iâ€™m writing this a day before since Iâ€™m running my last 10k today and will be up before sunrise. The 10k is in honor of our nationâ€™s heroes who died serving and Iâ€™m dragging Avery, Going Mom, and G-Ma with me!

Running races used to be pretty common a few years ago, but this will be the first in over a year now! Yes, Iâ€™m a little nervous, not for the race, but more on if Iâ€™ll be able to go #2 beforehand.

Gross? Sorry, this is a parenting blog and poop is mentioned a lot!

If youâ€™ve ever been in a race or any event requiring activity, you know how vital using the restroom before the start is to your performance, so hopefully you understand my concern. In the numerous races Iâ€™ve run over the years, this is still one of my biggest issues. Pretty crappy (ha ha), huh?

While weâ€™re on the subject, guess who made progress in our baby-led weaning endeavor.

Yep, Avery took her first real bites of food this past Saturday! She had a little carrot and part of a green bean. But I must confess, I didnâ€™t follow the rules as I held the veggies for her as she bit into them. She also held them, but they ended up in her lap.

After taking a bite from the carrot, she experienced her first gag reflex kicking in and was over it in seconds. It wasnâ€™t fun to watch, but she handled it well. It was obvious gagging didnâ€™t phase her as she was reaching for more a minute a later.

Or maybe she was just raising her hand because she had a question; hmmmm.

Despite her gagging, we werenâ€™t 100% positive that she really had a lot of either veggie since she had a lot of spots on her onesie. But, what she left in her diaper the next day removed any doubt; little specks of carrot all over!

Guess I need to connect that diaper sprayer now. Iâ€™ve been putting it off since it seemed like she wouldnâ€™t eat anything, but now we know she will and it doesnâ€™t take much!

G-Ma is coming over to spend the night so she can ride with us to the race, so hopefully Avery will show off her new found eating skills. Of course, she also knows how to pet the cat thanks to Going Mom, so maybe sheâ€™ll just do that instead.

Itâ€™s getting late and I better get some rest, so until next time, enjoy your Memorial Day! And please remember the reason we are able to enjoy this day with our friends and family. Iâ€™ll let you know how the race (and bathroom situation) goes!

default watermark

Are you doing anything special today?

Do you have a certain way of remembering those who died in service?

Date Created
2014/05/26