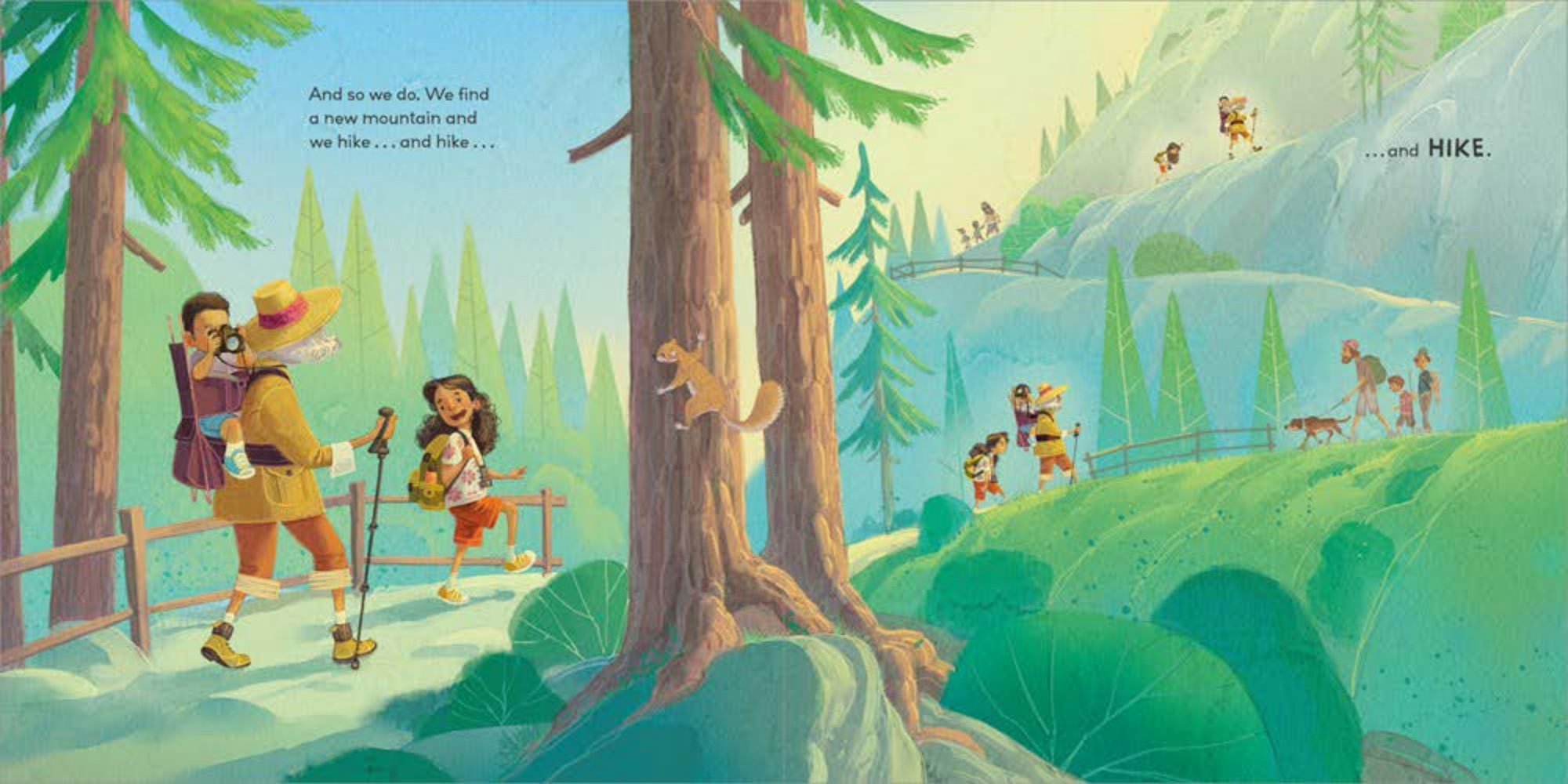


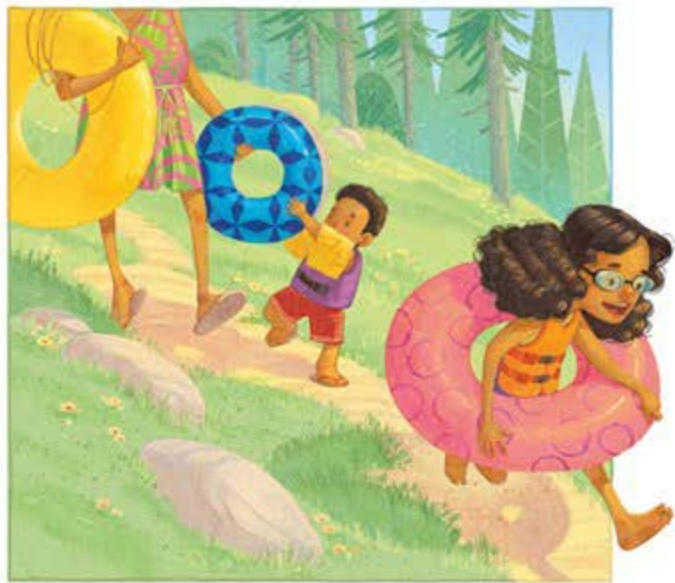
Summer vacations are awesome, and they're even better when my nana is around.



And so we do. We find  
a new mountain and  
we hike... and hike...

...and **HIKE.**





We spend the next day floating down the river.

"Isn't this lovely?" Nana asks.

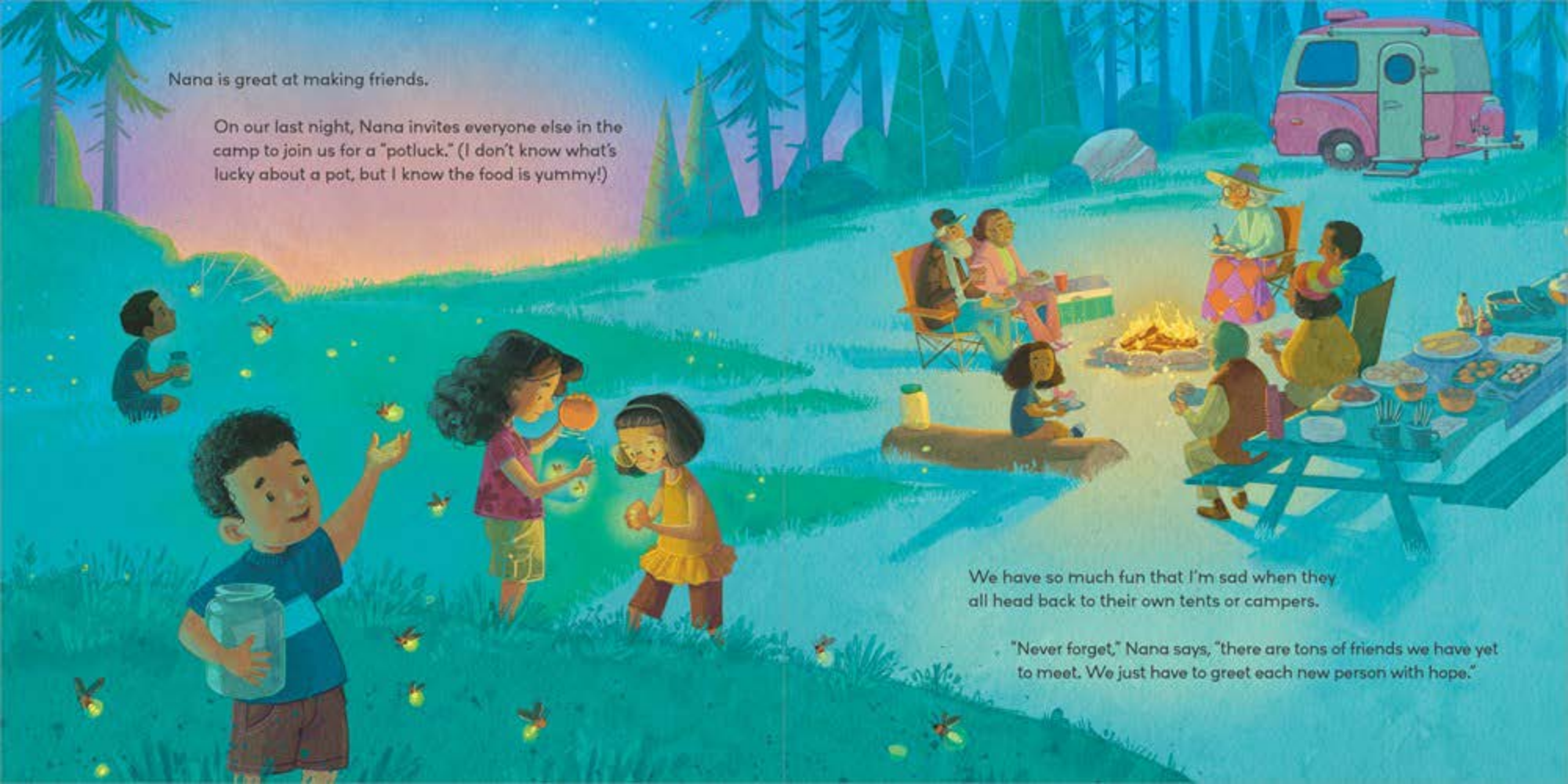
"Lovely . . ." I repeat. "It is."

"What does it *feel* like to you, sweet pea?"



I think for a minute. "Kind of like a dream," I say. "It's so peaceful."

Nana smiles. "That's a wonderful way to put it. Always remember that dreamlike peace is just around the corner. We only have to make time for it."



Nana is great at making friends.

On our last night, Nana invites everyone else in the camp to join us for a "potluck." (I don't know what's lucky about a pot, but I know the food is yummy!)

We have so much fun that I'm sad when they all head back to their own tents or campers.

"Never forget," Nana says, "there are tons of friends we have yet to meet. We just have to greet each new person with hope."

We snuggle up together, and Nana points out the Big Dipper and the Milky Way.

There are **BAZILLIONS** of stars!

"Always remember, precious girl, that even though the universe is really big, God holds it all in his hands, just like he holds you. He sees you and loves you even more than I do."

"Even more?"

"Even more."