

Hello Seniors.

A note from me to you. Sent with lots of love, a smile, a laugh, perhaps a hug and sealed with a teardrop because, goodness, do I miss each you! As I am writing this note I am listening to that 90s song entitled I Hope You Dance. I don't know how many of you have heard this song but it talks about how despite what is swirling around a person, the greatest wish for that person listening to the song is that instead of sitting it out on the sidelines, that person would just dance. That is my simplest of wishes for each of you reading this note...oh how I wish it could be a hand written note to each of you to tell you how much you all have impacted me or how much I miss you for your individuality. Learning to dance in the rain is finding the joy within a new season, it's smiling when those around us are worried with fear, it is putting that one foot in front of another even on the most difficult days and it's remembering the hope of what is to come. A hope in the sunshine of a new day, the hope of a rainbow following a heavy spring rain...it's the hope of being reconnected with those we love.

I would like to thank each of you for the phone calls, the messages and the check-in's over the past couple of weeks. I have so appreciated this.

Here is a little update from My Family and I:

Starting mid-March, the 3 boys (a junior, 8th grader, 4th grader) all started virtually learning from home. We are hoping that they can go back but have been told to anticipate this will be how we learn through the end of the year. They connect from 8:30am-4pm daily with teachers and homework.

At the same time McKaylie's daycare closed due to the COVID-19 pandemic. This means she is also home with us....and is very much-so an active 3-year-old. She is loving the extra time at home and thinks it's cool to be working with mama!

Heath continues to go into the radio station daily to work and I started working from home March 30th. Working from home has been interesting and definitely a new learning curve for me as I begin to figure out a new balance in routine...what I have learned so far is to give myself a lot of grace to meet the day but continued perseverance to keep my eyes focused on what is ahead...a vision without purpose is merely a daydream so I continue to strive to stay focused and choose to dream about the days I'll be programming new adventures with all of you at the Marshall Adult Community Center; the days we will all be back together connecting, living life and having fun!

Until then...I wish you nothing but the very best! I wish you well and I Hope You Dance!

All My Love,

Heather Radke

Photo attached: Our Family has resorted to the simple things like evening drives as well as dance parties in the kitchen on weekends.