Written by Nancy Spencer
Monday, November 22, 2010 7:02 AM -

Well here it is almost Thanksgiving and I'm still trying to figure out why it's dark when I get up and nearly dark when I get home.
Where did the year go? You know we only have six more weeks of 2010 to go?
I had a pleasurable four days off last week. I got everything accomplished on my double-secret list and a little more. Of course you'll never really know if I did 'cause it was a double-secret list. Ha.
I'm sneaking in a few more days this coming week and have a much less-interesting list. It's not even double-secret — cleaning, cleaning and baking. Sigh. The double-secret one was much better.
Thanksgiving brings us to marvel at the wonderful things in our lives. We always say we're glad for our health and our children, families, co-workers and friends. All the things that make life worth living.
I'm thankful for those things, too, but let me be a little more specific.
My son and I getting ready to wrap up one chapter in our lives and start a new one. I'm thankful we have that chance.
I'm thankful for my ever-steady husband who has been to hell and back with me and still genuinely likes me.
I'm thankful for my mamacita; my other rock.
I'm thankful for my friends who let me be myself with little judgement and if they have any, they keep it to themselves.
I'm thankful for the family members I will share Thanksgiving dinner with. It will be loud, noisy and wonderful.
I'm also thankful for my health, my co-workers and all the things that make life worth living.
Too often we let the negativity in our lives consume our time and energy. Quite a while ago I decided to let things go I cannot change. I've also promised myself to remember that the only things I can control are my feelings, my reactions and my thoughts. Everything else is just a whirligig in the random chaos theory we call life.
Remember, you cannot control the guys fighting over the remote or picking pieces of turkey off your browned-to-perfection masterpiece or sneaking deviled eggs.
However, a few well-placed taps with the meat fork can turn things around.
Happy Thanksgiving.