

TRAVEL LOG

What I remember most are my Muzzy's eyes. They were beautiful Scandinavian blue eyes, like the soft blue in the center of this block. In an ironic twist of fate, glaucoma robbed her of sight, leaving her in the darkness of midnight blue for most of my childhood. She never let her disability interfere with the things she loved: living independently, baking her famous weekly bread, playing the piano every day. What are your memories of your treasured grandmother?

We owe our grandmothers such gratitude for seeing our "gold" hidden deep beneath the rough exterior of our childishness. The buttercup symbolizes this gift with little leaf "wings" ready to help us fly.



Grandmother's Favorite

10" finished

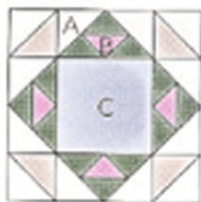
Piecing the four small B triangles together carefully is important in this block. Perhaps you would like to pick colors that remind you of your grandmother's dresses, her eyes, or her home.

CUTTING RECIPE

A 3 3/8"  → Cut 6 Background 1
2 medium floral

B' 2 5/8"  → Cut 2 accent
6 dark

C 5 1/2"  → Cut 1 medium light



Step 1: Make 4.

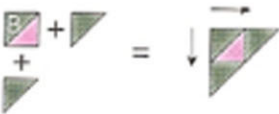


"Come on, let's go on
and have some
bourbon and some
cigarettes." Grandmother's
invitation to me
DCF

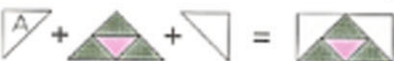
Step 2: Make 4.



Step 3: Make 4.



Step 4: Make 4.



NOT A MEASURE
OF YOUR WORTH



Lord, make us instruments
of your peace. Where there
is hatred, let us sow love;
where there is injury,
pardon; where there is
despair, hope; where there
is darkness, light; where
there is sadness, joy.

Grant that we may not so
much seek to be consoled
as to console; to be under-
stood as to understand; to
be loved as to love.

For it is in giving that we
receive; it is in pardoning
that we are pardoned; and
it is in dying that we are
born to eternal life.

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi