

September 11, 2020

Today is September 11th and we all know its significance. Imagine, an attack on American soil.

I however have been thinking more about September 12th. First, because this September 12th is my mother's 100th birthday and how that will bring my family (on zoom) together. But more so about our country coming together.

What I remember, even more than the vision of the towers coming down, is despite the horror of September 11th, I remember how on September 12th, we were one. I dread the events of September 11th; I miss the unity of September 12th.

When my mother was born this country was 144 years young. She has seen 100 years of this country's growth. She has seen wars, economic upturns, and civil unrest. But I believe she is now seeing a country which has never been so divided in her lifetime.

On this September 11th, 2020 let us remember September 12th, 2001. Let us remember we were one. I believe more unites us than divides us. Let us focus today on the things that unite us.

I love you mommy. I love you America.