

Dec. 1 [The end of the beginning]

For the last day in Jamaica, it's been rather trying . Got a letter from Gram saying that Dad was going to have a hernia operation but not saying when. I called this morning to find out that Dad was in the hospital & already had the surgery. I realized that there is an additional frustration to living outside the U.S. Being incommunicado is one of the toughest barriers to face here in Jamaica. Granted a phone call takes only a minute to get through but it's expensive. And again, the money is not important if an emergency existed. However it's not knowing how serious or whether or not a phone call would alleviate the anxiety. Fortunately, this morning I called from the PC office (for free). I had a long talk with mom & spoke briefly with Todd and Hol. Most of the anxieties were alleviated.

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