

Gayle inspires me with her dedication and love for Kyle. Sometimes I think her road is much harder than my own, and that the universe senses that and provides for her by sending excellent help for her son.

I also feel lucky to have her to talk with—to be my confidant. So often when we talk, our conversations turn out to be incredibly creative. We start out in one place, seeing things one way, and by the time we've finished, we have traveled to a totally new and better place, often with solutions and suggestions that weren't there for us when the conversation started. I love those times. They are stimulating, refreshing, and definitely God-inspired. I know that God is watching, protecting, and talking to each of us through the other.

Now we've taken a new step in our friendship, putting down on paper some of what we've learned, and are learning, on this quest. We are challenging each other to grow again so we can be there for others, as well as for each other. Hopefully, the lessons we've learned will make the path easier for those who follow, like helping hands pointing the way on that steep mountain trail when it turns tricky and feels scary.

We are blessed to have each other, because often we have no idea where we're going, much less how we're going to get there. We've learned to laugh and not take our journeys, or ourselves, so seriously. Inspired by God, we are walking in uncharted land and, like Lewis and Clark, creating our own maps. Only this time, it's us, two friends, walking with our very special sons.