## at LONG last!!!

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Ladies and gentlemen, boyz 'n girlz!!!

At long last we have movement!!!...13.3 miles in 4 1/2 hours!!!...WOW what a day!!!...Mom (my driver and I got to Whistler at approx 11:30 am to find the Ransom family, Staci (my best eldest, best first daughter) her husband (what a stud!!!) Todd, the 16th birthday boy Chance, Cashton, Cody and (not so baby) Cason along with Todd's Mom, Jan Wray already there...somehow the news media got the due and/or location wrong (perhaps they thought it a joke!!!)...after plenty of hugs and kisses photos suitable from framing and video suitable for editing I'm sure we went off to the Olympic Ring Park and with the VERY generous cooperation of some local workers we had the ceremonial "walk-off" three steps in flip-flops, tee shirt and shorts (is there NOTHING better!?!?!?)...after that "we" got a wee bit serious as the walker lovingly added to the medicine bag the names of, my son, Jonathan Michael Werner, my nephew, Ross Werner, my mother's husband Cecil Bund and the names of my other children, Staci, Joey, Stef, Jay and Jake (as I walk to honor the wonderful people that they are) were added to the medicine bag along with that of "Doc" Jan's late husband and numerous other names still here and some who have left us...after a very delightful lunch the Ransom family headed for the gondola ride as Joan Bund (my mother and VERY game pilot car driver), my delightful, birthday boy grandson, Chance OFFICIALLY started the trek...thank you VERY much Chance, what you did was VERY impressive and will stay with me FOREVER!!...so at approx 3:00 pm Pacific time on June 4, 2012 The Walk of Life got under way only to find out that 3.3 miles later Chance's grandfather realized the error of his ways and started heading south instead of north!!!, and he is walking how many miles!?!?!?...good grief he could end up in Russia instead of Key West!!!...after a few good laughs and a correct of the compass we headed south...thank you again Chance as the official FIRST co-walker of the excursion...at the end of the day, 13.3 miles later the day was done... I wish to thank Staci and her family for being there, that meant to world to me, thank you Chance for choosing to walk with me and thank you Mom for being game for another adventure...my brain is having difficulty processing all the feelings and emotions of this undertaking, I know one thing, I AM a better man for these experiences and again as I show up on a daily basis, put my pants on (and my walking shoes!!!), greet the day and get out of my own way and let life unfold around me I am rewarded with all sorts of surprises, today was one of those days!

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