

Bowling angels, cousins, an invitation for some extra blogging fun, where there's fire there's smoke, girls' Lego sets, and deciphering words (7 Quick Takes Friday)

When the thunder was so loud one night this week, Daniel started complaining. "I don't like the angels and the bowling," he said. "They are making a lot of noise," I said. "Mama," said Leo, "what if the angels are bowling Jesus' rock that rolled away?"