

# **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?"