

**Chapter 1 : Unexpected Joy: A Show Paved With Good Intentions - New York Stage Review**

*An Unexpected Joy: An Amish Christmas Gift Novella - Kindle edition by Ruth Reid. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets. Use features like bookmarks, note taking and highlighting while reading An Unexpected Joy: An Amish Christmas Gift Novella.*

Baylor , an attorney from Stone Mountain, GA, shares a wonderful story about her recent pro bono service for a client from Georgia Legal Services Program. After working on this stepparent adoption case for quite some time, the day finally arrived to obtain the Final Judgment and Decree in the Rockdale County Superior Court in Conyers, Georgia. I was somewhat relieved thinking that this is just another court hearing that I was looking forward to, yet ready to mark off of my calendar. I could not help but notice that the little boy was sharply dressed in a lavender shirt, striped lavender and black tie, black pants and shoes and black framed glasses. I later learned that he had picked out this entire outfit for himself and requested that his stepmother wear her lavender and black dress to coordinate with his outfit. The judge had donned his black robe and was ready. Before we went in, however, I noticed that the little boy was carrying a folder with a New Orleans Saints helmet on it. Most of the family had relocated here from New Orleans after Hurricane Katrina in The judge noticed also and teased him a little about being a fan of the New Orleans Saints. His stepmother said that he had prepared something he wanted to read to the judge that was in that folder. Before we started with the formalities, the little boy removed the paper from the folder and began to read: My Mom takes care of me. She taught me how to write neatly, how to spell my name and my ABCs. I would like to thank her for being my Mom. I love you, Mom. Of course our hearts meltedâ€ mine, the judge and everyone in the room. The judge appeared to enjoy every minute of it as he chatted with the little boy and had quite a conversation exclusively with him before and after signing the prepared order. The judge then presented the little boy with a teddy bear and pencils to remember this day and his trip to the courthouse. Pictures were taken of this beautiful smiling family along with the judge and myself. It was such a happy occasion and tears of happiness flowed. As I was driving away from the courthouse, I felt a sense of joyâ€ unexpected joy. I did not expect to feel this way, but then it dawned on me that I had just been blessed. I came to a realization that not only had I been a blessing to these people today, but I, too, had been blessed tremendously. Clearly a highlight of my year so far, I realized that I had received so much more than I had actually given. And what I received was worth more than any amount of silver or gold or any monetary compensation than I could ever have been paid. Volunteer to take a case.

### Chapter 2 : Unexpected Joy | a Curtainup Review

*Review: 'Unexpected Joy' Is a 'Me' Generation Musical Image From left, Celeste Rose, Courtney Balan and Luba Mason in "Unexpected Joy," directed by Amy Anders Corcoran, at the York.*

She writes about her addiction with admirable honesty, and in a tone that is light, bubbly and remarkably rarely annoying. Before that date, I had worked my way up to an average of seven bottles of wine a week, or 70 units, a life-endangering amount of alcohol. I was only taking one or two days off from drinking a week. Yet, very few people around me, aside from immediate family and my best friend, knew I was addicted. I drank too much, yes. They often had to peel me off the floor or pour me into taxis, yes. Close friends even tried to talk me out of quitting, and back into attempting moderation. Getting sober was fiendishly difficult at first. I thought I would never have fun again. I thought my life would be forevermore grey, dreary and glum. I thought I would never be able to go to a party, go on a date, or dance in public ever again. Turns out that that I was able to do all of those things, once I adjusted. What was once hard, became exquisitely beautiful, and over time, brought a delicious sense of freedom. When I was sizing up sobriety as my future, I loved hearing about drinking misadventures because I related strongly, but I also had an insatiable curiosity about what sober life was really like, how sober people dealt with things like parties, gigs, dating, a job loss, a heartbreak. I wanted to know why I should go through the effort of quitting drinking. People kept telling me my life would be better, but not exactly how, or why. They remained frustratingly vague. After the day one. Which is what people who are drinking too much really want to know. How will I cope with anxiety, with New Years Eve, with a first kiss? Why will it be worth the gargantuan lifestyle change? We need to change how we view sobriety. It needs a re-brand. The Unexpected Joy of Being Sober sends readers out into the world feeling like being teetotal is a privilege, a prize to be won, and a joyful lifestyle choice; rather than a cross to bear, a failure, or a loss. This book is aimed at anyone who drinks. Lighting the way beyond the first week of white-knuckling, into the later thick-and-fast sober rewards. Because being sober truly is a totally unexpected joy. The book is also available in audio version , read by me. It was hugely fun to record and I learnt how to say a lot of tricky words I had only ever written before like schadenfreude, striatum and inuit , so please do check it out.

Chapter 3 : Unexpected Joy | Wellfleet Harbor Actors Theater

*An Unexpected Joy by Ruth Reid is THE BEST story in the book (in my humble opinion). WOW! WOW! WOW! WOW! I picked up the story and COULD NOT put it down! Gabby Abby.*

I was blessed with an angel. And best of all, I could choose whether to stay at home with him or go back to work. Most women are compelled to return to work, leaving their infants behind, because of financial needs and maternity laws that need to be more accommodating. Many of them are single parents. I was as ambitious as any other working woman, but nothing prepared me for the change that motherhood brought. It was almost spiritual, in a way. My vision became limited to my child, and giving him every bit of love and happiness that I could. It was a little unexpected, feeling this way. Even when I was pregnant, I had thoughts of returning to work when Little Dude would be one. Becoming a stay-at-home mom became the best decision I ever made. Since then, I have come to respect people like my mother, who gave all her time to us and still does to us. But I also have only admiration for working mothers , who somehow, manage to raise children while building a career. I treasure each day I have spent with my son these past two and a half years. I remember every little thing about him growing up, and how he came to acquire his habits and mannerisms. I know him inside out, even though he is still so little. I had a rewarding career before I became a mother, but now I have a goal, a passion to be the best parent I can be. To be the arms he can always run into whenever he needs me. I know that every mother cannot be expected to feel this way - to feel fulfilled only by parental duties. They probably have skills and talents that remain unused, and I can imagine how that feels. Luckily for me, my job was mainly about writing I was a reporter , so I have found an outlet for my other passion in blogging. Now that Little Dude is at an age where we can do activities together , I am happy to be there for him.

### Chapter 4 : Unexpected Joy, New Musical From Side Show's Bill Russell, Will Play Off-Broadway | Playbill

*An Unexpected Joy: The Gift of Parenting a Challenging Child [Mary Sharp] on calendrierdelascience.com \*FREE\* shipping on qualifying offers. Dr. Mary Sharp shares her grief, anger, depression, and now acceptance of her son's autism.*

But even my life has seemed to be busier than ever as we are doing things around the house and preparing for the holidays. I got my little all season tree all decorated for Christmas. In the next few days, I will take a couple of photos and show it to you all. Every season and even year brings with it a different decorating theme, as I enjoy decorating it with some of my current creations. For this year, I had so many lovely ornaments that I was sent by others that I decided to have that as the main focus. While there are a couple of my own ornaments, for the most part they are those that were sent to me by friends through exchanges and as gifts and from my children. I am really pleased with it. Diana Thompson is a wonderful designer whom I met many many! Diana has several books on cutting compound pieces on the scroll saw and she is a wonderful scroller and someone I looked up to very much. Several years ago she joined Facebook and we once again became friends "this time better than ever" as we got to visit on a daily basis. I know that some people frown on social media sites like Facebook, but I feel that as with anything, they are what we make them. I have been able to really enjoy my friends from all over the world and get to know them better than ever through the site. I think it is a wonderful way to stay in touch with others with interests similar to your own, or to keep up with friends and family. In any case, I am happy that I keep in touch with Diana. She has always been someone that I admired so much for her beautiful designs and I have come to know her wonderful, caring personality and sense of humor even better in the last several years. Through the years, I have seen Diana begin painting small things and advance little by little to becoming a beautiful painter. Besides an adorable pair of socks, Diana had a cute cutout ornament that she painted, and three cute ornaments that she turned on the lathe Yes "she also does wood turning! They will all immediately find a home on my little tree! Even the BOX was beautiful she knows of my obsession with boxes! I was really so thrilled to receive this box of goodies. It was a total surprise and it makes me remember the wonderful friendships that I have in my life. I am truly fortunate. I am going to keep this short ish today because there is much to do. I then have some other things that need to be done. I wish you all a wonderful day and good weekend ahead. Be looking for your newsletter later if you subscribe and even though it is such a busy time of year, I hope you all take some time to enjoy it and take in all the good things this time of year has to offer. Happy Friday to you all! Owner of Sheila Landry Designs [http:](http://)

### Chapter 5 : An unexpected joy | Sand In My Toes

*The latest Tweets from Unexpected Joy: A New Musical (@anunexpectedjoy). Book | Lyrics by Tony nominated Bill Russell and music by Janet Hood. Limited engagement at The York Theatre Company NOW PLAYING!. New York, NY.*

### Chapter 6 : An Unexpected Joy (Audiobook) by Ruth Reid | calendrierdelascience.com

*According to the authors, "Unexpected Joy is a new musical about four women - all of them singers, but of various experience and success: Joy, a baby-boomer, her daughter Rachel, Rachel's daughter Tamara, and Lou, the woman Joy is intending to marry. But Joy hasn't told Rachel about her wedding plans and has good reason to be apprehensive.*

### Chapter 7 : David Lindsay: An Unexpected Joy?

*Unexpected Joy is the story of three generations of female singers, long-held family tensions and a week together where change is in the air. In modern day Cape Cod, Joy, a baby boomer and proud hippie, is holding a memorial concert for the other half of her popular musical duo, Jump & Joy.*

**Chapter 8 : An Unexpected Joy: An Amish Christmas Gift Novella by Ruth Reid**

*The Unexpected Joy Eating good, exploring much, daydreaming & taking breathtaking photos along the way. Intrigued by everything beautiful. #theunexpectedjoy.*

**Chapter 9 : Unexpected Joy “ Just another WordPress site**

*The Unexpected Joy of Being Sober has ratings and 78 reviews. Babs said: I saw the author on breakfast TV over the festive period and decided to buy.*