

STANDARD DEVIATIONS: Why I Do This

Greetings,

Yesterday was Father's Day. If you are one of those lucky folks then please accept my best wishes for the acknowledgement you deserve.

Here's how my day went.

My son and I woke up at 0500 in a tent and jumped into a canoe on the Green River to escape the hordes of mosquitoes that were waiting for us. This is what I saw ...



{Labyrinth Canyon at dawn}

We paddled the last ten miles of river to the take-out and loaded up. Four days on the river with my son was pretty sweet, but it was time to head home.

When I returned back to the house and unloaded the canoe





{My Wenonah, my baby.}

It was time for chores. I spent the rest of the day doing yard work with the gloves my grandkids sent me for Father's Day. They had read my story about PPE in the garden and saw my rose bush scars (Standard Deviations: Risk Changes, 5/18/20) and sent me some heavy duty garden gloves. After mowing, trimming, edging, and clean-up, I picked raspberries ...





{yum}

Finally able to shower (five days without!) and settle down, I shuffled off to the first mattress in nearly a week. This was on my pillow ...



Dad,

Happy fathers day, I wanted to start by saying thank you for having me, sometimes voicing gratitude for my life is difficult so I wanted to write down for you how much I love you.

Everyday I am thankful that I have you and mom as parents, thankful for the powerful foundation you are. I'm lucky, to have such a funny and clever dad, blessed to have his sense of humor. I love the ways in which we are ~~different~~ different, but mostly the ways we are exactly the same. I love when you see me as your little girl, I love when you see me as your student. Everyday I am thankful for a father that has made me feel smart and bravely curious. You are equally wise, kind, and silly and I love you. I love you. I love you

Kathy

{Okay, I'm choked up.}



Pretty nice Father's Day, all in all.

So, I just want to tell you why I preach biosafety. It's because we live for the people we love. Being safe at work (especially our work) is the best way to protect our families. We must pay attention and respect the risks we face not just for ourselves but the lives that mean the most to us.

Have a great week and be safe,

Bryan

