

Bluejean Corner

THE COZY BLUEJEAN AND TEACUP MYSTERIES

The Mystery of the Teacup in May — Part 2 —

As I was sitting on the patio, watching my wife plan out her day, my thoughts wandered back to my grandparents.

They sat on a bench in their rose garden, their eyes always locked on each other with a love that seemed to say they were one.

The trees and flowers whispered memories of the years they shared—of yesterday and today. I remember their smiles, her giggle, his laugh that ended with a smile everyone loved.

My grandmother had a gift for making everyone feel special. She adored one teacup—vintage white with a delicate floral edging. I wondered where I had put it. Then I remembered—the buffet, behind the crystal, safe because these memories were worth protecting.

There it was.

Scripture

“Every good and perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of the heavenly lights...”

—James 1:17

Holding it brought back so much—tea for two, talks in the rose garden, her telling him how he made everything so beautiful in the spring.

She was planning a May garden afternoon tea, a Mother’s Day tea party for the special mothers she knew.

It was a slower, simpler time—not so long ago.

I remembered her in bluejeans, planning her day with kindness and a grateful heart.

Then I looked up and saw my wife setting the table in her own way—casual, inviting, yet so special, wearing her favorite bluejeans.

*And just like that...
the mystery was solved.*



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Tea. Cozy Living. Simple Joys.

