

## HAVE WE OUTGROWN OUR CHRISTMAS TRADITION?

Ever get to that point with a family tradition where you question whether it's past its prime? It might have been fun and memorable for years, but now, not so much.

For years, my boys looked forward to December 1, the day our Advent Calendar would "go live." For our countdown-to-Christmas, I would fill each little calendar pocket with a paper highlighting the day's special Christmas treat or activity. Ranging from "get peppermint milkshake" to sleep under the Christmas tree," we did it all for 24 festive days. Twenty. Four. Days.

Twenty four days of baking and reading and singing and drawing and gluing and glittering ourselves into a Christmas frenzy. Now, I'm not crying "bah humbug" just yet, but that's a lot of Christmas spirit to pack into the tightly filled schedule of a busy family with two teens.

When the boys were younger and less busy, we could do any activity on any day. But as they got

older, and their schedules more complicated, the planning involved to just get together and bake some darn cookies is bringing out the Scrooge in me.

Hmmm, let's bake cookies on Monday after dinner. Wait, Parker's got a soccer game and won't be back until 8 p.m. and then he's got to eat and do homework. We'll do it on Tuesday. No, Trevor performs in a Christmas concert until 9 p.m. The scheduling conflicts go on throughout the week, until I silently scream, "Ho, ho, NO! I just want to bake some cookies with my kids!"

Um, no. Not gonna happen. But that doesn't mean we're nixing holiday fun altogether. We started merrily multitasking, watching Elf while we decorate the tree and drink hot chocolate. We plan fun stuff for the weekend, because "cramming in Christmas" makes it anything but the most wonderful time of the year.





