

Gwyneth Smart's 90th Birthday – 13th February

On 13/02/1931, at 4:15 on a Friday afternoon, I made my entrance. Fast forwarded to 13/02/2021, I became 90. What a day it turned out to be! My first 'phone call of the day was at 7:30am – New Zealand wanted to be first to wish me happy birthday, and they were: I was still asleep. A lovely way to start my birthday.

It was a hectic day, to say the least, with phone calls, visitors and deliveries. Neighbours outside singing happy birthday, bearing flowers and biscuits. More flowers, also a delivery man with a Fortnum & Mason parcel, almost too heavy to lift! And a delivery of wine. My sideboard now has Irish whiskey, Scotch whisky and Welsh whisky plus the wine delivery – so, happy days ahead. A party was on the cards, but we all know why that was unable to come to fruition – it is only in abeyance: when we are back to "normal" the party will be on.

What a lot I have to look forward to, drinking my booze, eating my biscuits and a party. Being 90 is not so bad after all – having received over 50 cards gives me some reading matter as well. My home still looks and smells like a florist's shop. Every vase I possess is in use. My day was special in spite of everything, and if this much was made of my 90th, what shall we make for my 100th, I wonder? Be safe, everyone; thanks for helping to make my day special.

God bless
Gwyneth.