

Breakfast In Bed - Did I Ever Have Breakfast In Bed?

Elisabeth Seidel

August 25, 2023



This morning I woke up with a luxurious idea: Did I ever have breakfast in bed?

I do not remember.

In France it is supposed to be one of the ultimate luxuries. I am not talking about when you have to eat in bed; if you are sick and at the hospital and can't get up.

Perhaps once when my cup was too full, someone in my family brought me a croissant and coffee? I do not remember.

When I go to the next world, I will ask my grandma to make breakfast in bed for me. She was always so good to me. I miss her a lot. After we walked all the way to Montarlot by St Étienne de Cuines, the first village in the mountains, when we arrived back home she would bake these châtaignes (chestnuts) for me in the oven, or cook them with milk. I remember the taste of them. If I ask her, she will make breakfast in bed for me.

Of course, my true love has to be there too in order for it to be the ultimate luxury.

It cannot be at 6.00 am. It has to be later, when the sun comes out and you see it appearing behind your curtains. You hear the chirping of the birds in the backyard and nobody is hurried, because you are busy taking in the sounds of nature, and all the love you are already receiving from everyone.

Food is love. My Heavenly Father made luxurious food for me. I am so happy I can enjoy all the food He made for me, the cherries and the fuji apples. Who else would you think made such a delicacy?

Luxury comes also when we mix products from the farm, baking and cooking them, like apple pie, or steak and fries.

Woah! I will have breakfast in bed someday with my beloved. I will ask my grandma to cook it for us.

Is it not a wonderful world?

Elisabeth Seidel