

January 3, 2010

Dear Diary,

Guess what? I just got engaged!!!! I know I'm kinda young, and most people probably think we are crazy for getting engaged at 16, but I know that it is totally the right choice for us. Besides, I am way more mature than most people my age, and so is Joe. There is no doubt in my mind that he is the one for me. I probably won't be able to write for a while, because there is so much to do! Guest list, dress, flowers, oh my... Maybe I'll have a small wedding!

February 2, 2010

Dear Diary,

Joe and I are happier than ever!! Who would guess a year ago now that we wouldn't be still be going out; we'd be ENGAGED!!! I love referring to him as MY FIANCÉE. ☺

March 1, 2010

DEAR DIARY,

Something totally weird and AWESOME happened to me today. So, I was listening to my I-POD while I was doing my chores (TobyMac, so the volume was up really loud, as usual,) and all of the sudden I turn around, and this guy is like, standing right there! I screamed because I assumed he was like a burglar or something, but he was

wearing white and almost glowed, and he was all like, **“Greetings, you who are highly favored! The Lord is with you.”** Then I was all confused because, like, why would a burglar be talking to me about who God favors and whatnot, and I got a little more freaked because I thought he might be a little insane or something. Then it was like he could read my mind because he was like, **“Do not be afraid, Marie, you have found favor with God. You will be with child and give birth to a son, and you are to give him the name Jesus. He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High. The Lord will give him the throne of his father David** (I got confused because Joe is my fiancé, so like did he mean I was gonna marry a dude named David and call off our wedding, or did he mean my Jewish ancestor King David?), **and he will reign over the house of Jacob** (again with the names, now I’m guessing he means the Jews); **his kingdom will never end.”** Then I thought of something, “Like, hey, how could that happen because even though I am engaged, I obeyed God and stayed pure, so I’m, like, still a virgin.” The guy, who by now I am guessing is like an angel or something, said, **“The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the Most High will overshadow you…”** and then he talked about my future son and said that even Aunt Liz is going to get pregnant, and I am sure that he is an angel now. “All right then, since this is God’s will, I’ll do what He wants me to,” I said. My life just keeps getting better. I can’t wait to tell Joe! Then I want to go see Aunt Liz!

March 2, 2010

Dear Diary,

I am getting packed for the trip to Penn State, where Aunt Liz is a professor. This

is so exciting! It will kind of be a long drive from here to PA, but it will totally be worth it!

June 3, 2010

Dear Diary,

I had a great trip! When I got back, I was shocked because Joseph said he was going to break off the engagement when I got back, because he didn't believe that my baby is God's child, until "Jeremiah" (*that's what I'm calling the angel who talked to me because it means "sent by God" in Hebrew*) also told him what to name the son we will have and not to break up with me because it really is God's son, so long story short: Joe and I are still cool. BTW I am 3 months pregnant!

November 20, 2010

Dear Diary,

I AM OFFICIALLY MRS. JOSEPH SMITH!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I am sorry for not writing in a while, but like I said I would be, I've been so busy. Changing subjects, like, apparently President Obama is going old school. What I mean is, he decided instead of using those paper thingies that people fill out to be able to know the population, we have to go be counted. Like, what is up with that? I don't know who needs to go where and why; all I know is that I am going to have to travel to Virginia Beach right around my due date and ride there in an old, used Suburban because neither mine nor Jacob's cars would be able to make the trip for some reason. Oh, well, I guess it could be a lot worse...

December 24, 2010

Dear Diary,

We had the worst luck finding a place to stay! We ended up having to stay in the only room in Motel 6 that hasn't been cleaned for the past 6 visitors! I will start at the beginning: We had been traveling a long way, like for 14 hours, when we got here. I was bored because we chatted a bit and listened to some music, but I was starting to feel carsick and stuff. Also, my stomach was having a little pain every once in a while, too. That reminds me, I haven't talked a lot about Joseph, God, or baby Jesus. I love them all very much. I think it is so cool when I can feel Jesus kicking. Anyways, first we went to the Hilton, but they were all full. We next went to the Marriott, but unbelievably they were full, too!!! It was a pretty frustrating night, and when Joe pulled into the Motel 6, I was so tired I didn't even think of objecting. The boss guy said that even they were all full, except for one room that hasn't been cleaned for a while, but at least it's a place to sleep. It is definitely better than nothing. So we walk in and the place is trashed, but all I can do is collapse on a bed. I just woke up and decided to write real quick and go back to sleep.

December 25, 2010

Dear Diary,

The day was pretty uneventful. It is kind of late at night now and I woke up to some contractions. I don't know if it's possible that I am having a second round of false contractions. They are getting closer together and more regu-

LATER

Dear Diary,

I just gave birth to the most beautiful baby ever, God's Son, my future Savior, in a Motel 6. When I noticed I was in labor, Joe was so scared and didn't know where a hospital was, and I knew that there wouldn't be time to get to one anyways, so I was the one who had to calm Joe down. Later, after Jesus was a only a few minutes old, some mechanics came and said that they were from a shop close by, Holland Road Auto Mechanics or something, and said they were working late when they saw an angel and he said that God's Son was being born in Motel 6, room 133, and that He would be a Savior to all. One of the guys brought a used crib that he was going to take to the thrift store and gave it to us for baby Jesus.

This has been one long year. I am grateful for everything God has done for me, and even though there were hardships, it, like, could've been worse. Like, what if that had to happen 2000 years ago? Ughh!