My Five-Year Journal Story

My husband Bob and I married on Thanksgiving Day in 2005, and I thought keeping a

journal of our life together would be a fun thing to do. I knew it needed to be quick and easy because I had started many journals before, only to have them begin collecting dust after a few weeks. Then I came across a five-year journal.* I had never heard of such a thing.

This type of diary has a page for every day of the year and is divided into five equal parts. Each section has a box for the year and six corresponding lines to write whatever thoughts, events, moments, etc., you wish to record.

Every night, just before I go to sleep, I take my five-year journal from the nightstand and jot down whatever stood out in my



day. What's so amazing to me about this is that I've done it faithfully since 2005! I do it because it takes me five minutes, and it's become part of my nightly routine.

Most of the entries in my five-year journals (I'm on my third one now) capture ordinary moments—Bob's golf scores (the good ones), outings with friends, work projects, purchases, movies we loved and hated, and so forth. Some accountings bring back

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exceptional days in vivid detail—a new job, being laid off from that new job, illnesses, deaths, surgeries, trips, surprises, awards, Bob's latest holes—in—one (he's had four), hurricanes, and so on. As you can tell, golf makes regular appearances in our five—year journals.

These few minutes each evening, just before we turn

off the light, have become a special time for Bob and me. He always asks, "What were we doing last year?" I tell him, and then he wants to hear about the year before and the year before that and the one before that. We reminisce for a few minutes, reliving the times recorded in the journal and close the book on another day of our life together. Keeping this five-year journal has been one of the most rewarding things I've ever done.

A couple of years into keeping this journal, Bob came up with the idea of writing each year in a different-colored ink, so we've used purple, blue, green, pink, turquoise, and black. I'm not yet sure of what color the next year will command, but I know it won't be red. I still have leftover ninth-grade-English-teacher trauma.

I hope keeping a five-year journal will become a special time for you, so much so that you purchase one for someone you love. Happy writing!

Patricia Charpentier

^{*}For more information about how to purchase five-year journals in cranberry red, sapphire blue, chocolate brown, hunter green, navy blue, or glossy black, go to WritingYourLife.org/Shop/Five-Year-Journal for the details.