

*snapd Sneaks a Peek*

## The Life Of Real Estate

In many ways Real Estate is not about Real Estate. It's about lives lived, struggles and the perfect dream. Real Estate is about Relationships. Perfect pleasures and era's. The stories, happy or sad, of lives, moments and memories. The concept of Real Estate gives a shape to our lives enhancing our existences with a hue. That hue and allure has credence whether it be a colour, a stone, a brick or bricks, the contour of a garden or the welcome on a front door mat.

Real Estate, at the beginning of a young life, matures into the diminishing factors of a life well lived. Real Estate is something to be cherished; it has walls and a foundation. The foundations of a well-lived life have priceless moments in time. Everyone, whether renting or owning, has a place in the comforts and security of mortar mixed with memories. Every neighbour has a story, every soul a friend, every friend an acquaintance. Real Estate strands together bright beginnings, trust in the evolution of 'What is' to the enduring moments of 'What was'.

For over four generations, The Beach has been my family neighbourhood. Almost ninety years ago, my grandmother arrived in The Beach. Both her parents had died in Ireland and she found herself settling in with her brother and his wife. Home had become Canada, Toronto, The Beach, in a little semi-detached south of Kingston Road on Scarborough Road. Through the years Aida had a few Beach addresses, the final one, a home on Pine Crescent. It was at Pine that she raised her four children, laughed and played with her five grandchildren and cuddled her two great grandchildren. My children, her great grandchildren have touching memories. They see her sitting on the front porch engaged in conversation with a twinkle in her eye.

The bricks and mortar of my life have been based on each and every one close to me. As I celebrate 30 years in this business, I thank all of my friends, colleagues and clients for their incredible life lessons they have taught me, shared with me and experienced with me.

The infinite wisdom of hearts, minds and determination has enhanced all of us.

Thank you for inviting me into your homes, your lives and continuing life experiences.

My Grandmother loved this thing we call Real Estate. Home ownership was a goal to strive for. A home had a hearth and a good meal in the oven. Parsley 'made' the soup, meat loaf with a hint of applesauce digested perfectly with home-baked apple pie.

She loved real estate and all the nuances that came with it. She passed that appreciation to me and it has been a gift to share it and help others achieve it. Thank you, Grandma, for your wisdom.

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**Submitted by Jillinda Greene**

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