



December Book Report

Book Reports

- Kathy G: <u>Hamnet</u> by Maggie O'Farrell, <u>Three Single</u> <u>Wives</u> by Gina LaManna, <u>A Long Petal of the Sea</u> by Isabel Allende
- JoAnn: The Alice Network by Kate Quinn
- Deb S: <u>The Midnight Library</u> by Matt Haig, <u>The Island of</u> <u>Sea Women</u> by Lisa See
- Lori: <u>The Topeka School</u> by Ben Lerner, <u>Transcendent</u> <u>Kingdom</u> by Yaa Gyasi, <u>Girl, Woman, Other</u> by Bernardine Evaristo
- Judy: <u>Daughter of Fortune</u> &, <u>A Long Petal of the Sea</u> by Isabel Allende, <u>Maybe You Should Talk to Someone:</u> <u>A Therapist, Her Therapist, and Our Lives Revealed</u> by Lori Gottlieb
- Sharon S: <u>The Topeka School</u> by Ben Lerner
- Sharon N: <u>Transcendent Kingdom</u> by Yaa Gyasi, <u>Monogamy</u> by Sue Miller
- **Carolyn:** <u>Bone</u> by Fae Myenne Ng, <u>Dark Light (Doc Ford</u> <u>Mystery, #13)</u> by Randy Wayne White
- Kathy P: <u>Hamnet</u> by Maggie O'Farrell
- Loretta: <u>Caste: The Origins of Our Discontents</u> by Isabel Wilkerson, <u>A Children's Bible</u> by Lydia Millet, <u>The</u> <u>Shapeless Unease: A Year of Not Sleeping</u> by Samantha Harvey
- Barbara: <u>The Island of Sea Women</u> by Lisa See, <u>American Dirt</u> by Jeanine Cummins, <u>The Giver of Stars</u> by Jojo Moyes
- Nancy: <u>The Searcher</u> by Tana French, <u>Magic Lessons</u> (<u>Practical Magic, #0.1</u>) by Alice Hoffman

From A Christmas Carol by Charles Dickens

"There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited, I dare say,' returned the nephew. 'Christmas among the rest. But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas time, when it has come round—apart from the veneration due to its sacred name and origin, if anything belonging to it can be apart from that—as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; the only time I know of, in the long calendar of the year, when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut-up hearts freely, and to think of people below them as if they really were fellow-passengers to the grave, and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys. And therefore, uncle, though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I believe that it has done me good, and will do me good; and I say, God bless it!"

– Charles Dickens, <u>A</u> <u>Christmas Carol</u>

Wishing you a season of open hearts and joy. ~Deb

