By Nancy Whitaker

IS IT LOVE OR AN UPSET STOMACH?

Have you ever been in love and got butterflies in your stomach? Do you recall your first taste of love and how you felt? What is love? I believe there are different kinds of love which can be shown in many ways.

Of course, there is that precious, sweet love between parents and their children. It has always been said that blood is thicker than water and those words still ring true.

For instance, if someone picks on one brother or sister, they may have siblings who will stick up for them. You may find you have a lot more than one to whip.

Then, there is the love that a child feels for their mom and dad. When your child wants or needs something, they look to their mother and father with love and expectation in their eyes.

Then there is that little funny little feeling we got in Kindergarten when we saw that special little boy or girl. Of course, we girls acted like we didn't like the boys, but we could sure run and chase them at recess.

I remember when I was in Kindergarten (yes, they had it back in my day), I chased a little boy around, caught him and gave him a kiss. That must have been a sight to see. I did have butterflies in my stomach after I did it, but mostly from fear.

Then, of course, if a boy liked a girl, they would either pull her hair, take her books or trip her

which were ways they showed their so-called love. Is this puppy love and did you get that queasy feeling in your stomach?

Remember your first high school love? I remember going to high school dances, dancing with guys and swaying to the music of The Platters. As I danced, sometimes my stomach felt like it was churning. Was it love? Or, could it be an upset stomach?

They say that love can be elusive, hard to find and even harder to keep. But, they also say that, “Love Makes the World Go Round.”

Some people think they have found their soul mates, only to find out later they have been hoodwinked and the person they fell in love with is just not who they thought they were. I am really not cynical, but to love someone in any relationship, means you deal with lot of “give and take.”

I will say right now in my life I have several loves. In fact, I have so many loves that I am indeed blessed. I love my family, church family, work family and my musical family. I have had the privilege to get to know a lot of people and make a lot of friends. Do you know what? I love them all. Even you.

Do you think there are different types of love? Do you think people and relationships change? Who do you love? Let me know and I’ll give you a Penny for Your Thoughts.