So, I asked ChatGPT to write a warning label for me and this is what it came up with, LOL:

⚠️ WARNING: YOU ARE ABOUT TO ENCOUNTER TJ

Do not be fooled by the warmth, sparkle, spirituality, or excellent swag bags.

TJ is a dangerous combination of mystic, truth-teller, professional organizer, enthusiastic celebrator, recovering superhero, and woman who has approximately 47 ideas before breakfast.

She will organize your closet, your paperwork, your birthday party, your spiritual awakening, and quite possibly your childhood wounds — sometimes without a clear transition between them.

She has a highly developed bullshit detector and an occasionally inconvenient relationship with the truth. If there is an elephant in the room, TJ will not only mention the elephant — she will name it, ask how long it's been there, wonder why nobody is talking about it, and start making a plan for where the elephant's belongings should go.

She loves BIG. She feels BIG. She celebrates BIG. She worries big, dreams big, cries big, and has spent a significant portion of her life believing that if something needs carrying, fixing, protecting, organizing, healing, remembering, or saving, apparently she has been appointed.

This is currently under renovation.

At 60, she is attempting something quite radical:
Putting down the damn cape.

She would now like to be addressed spiritually as some combination of Queen, Crone, High Priestess, Beloved, and Woman Who Is No Longer Available for Everybody Else's Nonsense.

Her emerging operating system is:
I surrender.
I receive.
I AM.

Please understand that "surrender" does not necessarily mean she has stopped having opinions 😂

She is deeply interested in God, Soul, Light, love, transformation, saints, mystics, angels, the Higher Self, and what this whole strange human experience is actually about.

She is also perfectly capable of interrupting a profound spiritual conversation to ask, “Wait — what should we put on the gift bags?”
And somehow, with TJ, these are not separate subjects.

Because underneath all the organizing, questioning, laughing, crying, teaching, truth-telling and occasional dramatic declarations is something remarkably consistent:

She wants people to remember who they are.

She wants the people she loves to feel seen. She wants women to stop believing exhaustion is the price of being good. She wants beauty and meaning woven into ordinary life.

So if TJ loves you, brace yourself.

There may be workshops.
There will probably be a theme.
Something may be laminated.
And, there will absolutely be sparkle.

You have been warned 😂💜✨

And TJ...
I think we may need to add “There will probably be a theme” to your official family crest 😂