December 1991

We Greet You in His Glorious Name and with the Joy this Season Brings!

It has been another blessed year but it has been a busy one as evidenced by my writing this letter at 37,000 feet (Ah, the wonders of technology!) We have moved (once again) across the country and replanted our roots (firmly this time) in Utah. With references to travel and technology you might guess that this was a mere repeat of letters past. Not so ! We have much news to bring....

We left Raleigh (sadly) in January. It seemed that we were just barely settled when an opportunity to return to our much beloved Inter-mountain West reared its ugly head and, after agonizing over the pros and cons we decided to move **this one last time** back to Salt Lake City. The decision to move to Salt Lake was easy, it was our leaving Raleigh that was so difficult. There were so many friendships forged in the short two years we spent there that the departure was bittersweet. We have taken quite an emotional roller coaster ride over the past four years. We are anxious to **stay put**!

Pete has been his busy, constructive, technological self. Finding the pace of a corporate staff position a bit too laid back after being in the trenches for so long, he immediately set to work moving walls around in the older bungalow that was purchased in April. He followed up with digging a trench (literally in the trenches this time) for a new water line, moving plumbing around and generally making a mess of a fairly nice house. However, still not content with the pedestrian pace of life, he started a software company (Value Added Software) and currently is preparing to launch his first software product "RealView for Windows" (residential real estate prospect and listing management system). He spent four days in Las Vegas at the National Association of Realtors Trade Show displaying his wares and generally spending a **lot** of money. We hope he recoups it soon.....

Debbie fills most of her time shepherding Jonas and Sam through the "formative years". However, being in the same mode as her peripatetic husband, a full time job is not enough, and she fills her time with not only the more mundane tasks of managing a household such as washing, sewing, painting, gardening but also with a sunday school teaching position, secretary of the Zion's WELCA organization and recently taking charge of Zion Lutheran Church's Immersion Project. Add to that a host of other "At Home Mom" tasks and it makes for a pretty full schedule.

You would think a four and a half year old would have it pretty easy. Not so! Jonas fills his days being "the **best** helper". He is as skilled with a hammer and saw as his dad (and just as apt to use it!). He paints, sands, hammers and saws from sun up to sun down. He also shovels walks when the snow falls. He is a blessing in every way!

Not to be outdone by his brother, Sam tries to keep up with this frantic pace (and does a pretty good job, too). At two and a half, he's talkin' up a storm (too many "no's" though). He is in a constant state of change, surprising us on a daily basis. He is showing the same tendencies that his brother has in carpentry and "manual" work and watches "This Old House" and "Home Time" in rapt attention alongside his brother on Saturday mornings (no "Ninja Turtles" for **this** crew). Sam is our extra blessing. A dynamo (as well as a great hugger!).

We continue to revel in our blessings and give thanks for these great riches of health, growth and change. We hope that 1991 has found you equally blessed and that 1992 holds promise of more. It definitely does for us. We have a kitchen to resurrect from the dust, a bathroom to re-create, and two boys to nurture in this amazing, changing world we live in. We give thanks to Him that gave us all, and thanks to you for being with us all the way!

Shalom