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Dear



December has definitively descended. Been a good year with its various challenges, and fun too. Sandra has pretty much done the most with four airline adventures.



Malaysia was the first. Sandra's always felt a call to the nations, but the group activities have been hard to schedule. By the time they're finalized and announced it's usually too late for her to get time off work. She decided just to go visit Alice Goodwin, a friend who retired to Kuala Lumpur. The whole thing was an adventure, from the vaccinations to the 13 hour flight to the stopover in Korea, to everything she got to see and everyone she got to meet. And yet, they have taxis and swim clubs and kitties to pet, and so it was very much like home, only warmer most of the time.



The Ole' Swimming Hole



Alice Goodwin



New Malaysian Friends



Timothy from my PBC days



Sheba the Cat



In July we had a reunion of the Bible Way group in Richland, Washington, a Jesus' People group I became involved with in the early seventies. I was their first full time piano player back in '71. I picked up a small organ, worked it over in my garage, loaded it up with my keyboard and headed for the Tri Cities. We didn't get many pictures that trip but came back with very special memories. I got to play piano for another song service and Sister Schuetz played organ like we did so many years ago. Brother Billy Schuetz preached that we should "wait for the vision" and we got to meet lots of people we hadn't seen for ages.



It was all the more special since our Brother Schuetz had his homegoing earlier this month, making us double glad we got to spend time and remember all the good things The Lord did for us over the years.



Shayne completed his second year at Southern Oregon University. Spring semester was rather a disaster. He had some sick days and missed so many classes he couldn't make up the time. I invited him home for the summer as he wanted to reconnect with City Bible Church and get back to his roots a little. They had a summer intern program for him and at camp in August he felt like he was supposed to attend Portland Bible College, where I went 20 years ago. We helped make that possible and he had a really special semester with a lot of healing and new beginnings.

In October we went back to Mexico for more dental work. The few teeth I had left got to be so high maintenance I just had them all out. Feels like a good move as my health seems to be coming to a higher level than I've had for a while. Been another season of healing and getting reconciled to a full set of dentures. I'd just put them in special for the Christmas picture and if it looks like I was holding my mouth like my teeth hurt, they did. The bone spurs are pretty much gone by now and as soon as I get my temps relined I should be good for a while. Be going back sometime to have permanent dentures made, but that will be another year and another story.



We were hardly back from that when Sandra took off again. Her friend Karen wanted to have a 50th birthday party in Florida, so Sandra got to do that too for about a week.

About the time they got home Karen's aunt died and Karen asked Sandra to accompany her to Idaho for the funeral.

While unexpected, it was another blessing, although, of course, a more solemn one.



Had some changes on my job scene. I went from salary to straight commission, and the money hasn't really been there. It's been good though, because it coincided with the health dip I went through before and after the dental surgery, and as my time was my own, it let me take things a little easier when I needed to. For the next little bit I plan on working between repair, book promotion, and the Hallelujah Diet®. As for next year, who knows?

I do have a New Year's resolution, though, to call up my dentist and tell him I won't need my teeth cleaned in January! Lovely thought, that...

So if you're out and about and make it to Portland, keep us in mind, we'd love to see you. We're rather known for hospitality, even the neighbor's cat seems to make himself at home.

