



## Christmas in January?

We had a wonderful time with the family.

Rick, my stepfather, hosted a Christmas in January, as he does every year. It was a little hard, our first time in Mom's house since she passed, but it was great to see all the family.

The house was FULL.

My brother Danny and sister June along with their tribes were there too. There was over 40 people in the house, I think.

After spending time at Rick's house, we met Pam's sister Kim and her family. We had dinner together at a restaurant and reserved 2 tables of 12 each.

These two events, the sheer numbers, all immediate family. Be fruitful and multiply? We got that one down. And not everyone was able to be there.



As you can imagine, it was a tough trip for Awn. She generally does well but the numbers were overwhelming her. And the Cold. Though she loved the snow, thought it was beautiful, even went sledding, she was cold all the time.

She said the hardest part was always wearing so many layers, then coats, then hats and mittens. "How do people even move in all these clothes?"

But she loved the grandchildren, and they loved her. The older ones struggled to communicate. But the young ones, for them it was having an imaginary friend come to life. They'd take her hand and guide her about explaining everything to her. Telling her everything others had no interest in hearing.

And the babies cooed and smiled in her arms. The new mums, Hannah and Martha, loved having Awn lighten the load.



All the family are doing well. Of course, there is always the this or that, but in the big picture they are living faithful, fruitful and fulfilling lives. I am very proud of each of them. And, as you can see in this picture, they all live in the woods. Their homes are separated by about a 15 minute drive. They help, encourage, feed, pickup, drop off and enjoy each other's families.

We're now Home in Thailand,  
George and Awn  
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