

December 26, 2007

I hope you all had a splendiferous Christmas. Thank you for all of the letters bringing me up to date on your life's activities. I'm very pleased to hear how our different families are doing.

The Christmas season is a special time for me because I look like some of the pictures of Santa. I get to be Santa for a kindergarten class. The teacher reads his class "Polar Express" and then they go on recess. When they return, I'm sitting there. I call each by name to come sit on my lap and tell me what they want, then I give them one of the bells from my reindeer. It is great. The most heart-wrenching time is when I'm at a daycare/preschool. The 2,3 and 4 year olds are SOOOOOO wonderful. The best time is after they have all told me what they want, and then we sit down together and have a cookie. They melt my heart.

My oldest, his wife and my 4 year old grandson live close, so we got together for Christmas. By the time I left yesterday we had hot wheels track from one end of his room to the next. It is fun to act like a kid again. My middle boy is in Alaska, in the Air Force.

He is an E5, military police, bomb sniffing dog handler. He is married and has my oldest grandchild.

Cody Lane is 7 and going to be a cowboy just like his dad.

My youngest is just 21, a Toyota mechanic and just figuring out what direction to go. He works on 4WD mostly. Nice to have around.

I wish all of you the very best New Year possible.

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