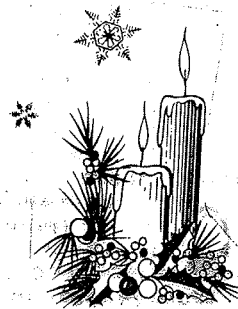


Season's Greetings - 1981



Merry Christmas  
And Yo Ho Ho  
Here's Season's Greetings  
From Moberly, MO

This is a quote of  
Some ten years ago  
Doesn't seem possible  
But, it really is so.

We came here expecting  
To stay a year, perhaps two  
But now we'll be staying  
Until we get thru.

Each year has brought us  
More blessings and joy,  
Excitement and challenge  
For our girl and each boy.

Eighty-one brought transition  
For Gregory John  
He left for his mission  
To Mexico-Torreon

In July he left for  
Provo, Utah and training  
In Spanish and other  
Gospel topics remaining.

But his Mexican visa  
Was slow "coming thru"  
So to Houston he went  
For a short month or two.

That's where he is now  
At the time of this writing  
Both working and waiting  
A life quite exciting.

Of several "Visa Waiters"  
Most all have now passed.  
So Greg must keep working  
Each day could be last.

His challenge has been  
Quite unique and confusing  
To serve in a mission  
That's not of one's choosing.

Something will happen  
Before this year's done  
But he'll keep on baptizing  
And in that there is fun.

Bradford P. has had  
A remarkable year  
He's now "half-past" senior  
With a great deal to cheer.

In sport's he's become  
Really known far and wide  
At least in Missouri  
He's honored with pride.

In football this year,  
Now, two years in a row,  
He's First Team All-State  
Highest Honor-you know.

In heavyweight wrestling  
He's second in the state  
This year he'll be working  
To up-grade his rate.

He's senior class president,  
Most popular man,  
New Eagle Scout, Finally!  
When he wants to, he can.

But this year his greatest,  
Best effort and prize  
Had nothing to do with  
Strength, speed or size.

The lead in "The Mikado"  
The high school play.  
He amazed everyone.  
What more can we say?

Scotty remains totally  
Independent of others  
He's proud, but not  
Awestruck by two older brothers.

He dabbles in sports  
In wrestling, football and such  
But they're not his whole life  
That's asking too much.



He's discovered girls  
To them sports' appealing  
But he's still at his best  
When he's "Wheeling and Dealing".

He's been playing "sax"  
In the Jr. High band  
Don't ask him to practice  
For him-that's too bland.

In scouting he's moving,  
But at his own pace  
And we cannot push him  
Cause "he's not in a race".

He'll be the tallest  
Best looking of all.  
He has all the tools  
To make life a ball.

We hope he will find  
His direction 'quite' soon  
When he gets things in focus  
His limit's the moon.

Matthew has reached  
That point in his life  
When his greatest possession  
Would be a scout knife.

He's almost ready  
To admit that he's through  
With "Star Wars" dolls,  
But between me and you,

When they launch a movie  
Entitled "Star Wars-The Third"  
Matt will scrounge 'round  
'Til has each figure and bird.

Now as a Cub Scout  
It's his final year.  
He's earned every award  
So, it's good that its here.

In sports he follows  
His brothers before  
But he worries too much  
About what might be in-store.

We try to explain  
That all can't be great,  
But he insists  
That he must be first-rate.

If he continues to work  
And-also to play  
With such serious resolve  
He'll sure do okay.

Jennifer the mistress  
Of our "humble abode"  
Is just about ready  
To go on the road.

She dances and sings  
Has so many friends  
She's burning our candle-  
The middle-both ends.

She danced at all  
Celebrations around  
Tho' still only five  
Opportunities abound.

She's absolutely independent  
And so you might know  
We require great patience  
While we await her to grow.

She started to swim  
This summer and fall.  
But, with face above water  
It's hardly a ball.

At five she's concerned  
About turning eight.  
Baptism - all under water  
Seems a terrible fate.

We've tried to console her  
And assure her there's time  
To learn to like water,  
But to her, "It's a crime".

For mother and dad,  
That's Jackie and John  
Things are more stable  
There's less going on.



Our children remain  
Our joy and our chore  
We want to provide them  
Opportunity's door.

They must choose  
To open or not.  
But we must provide  
With all that we've got.

We did get away  
To Mexico City  
But as a vacation,  
It was really a pity.

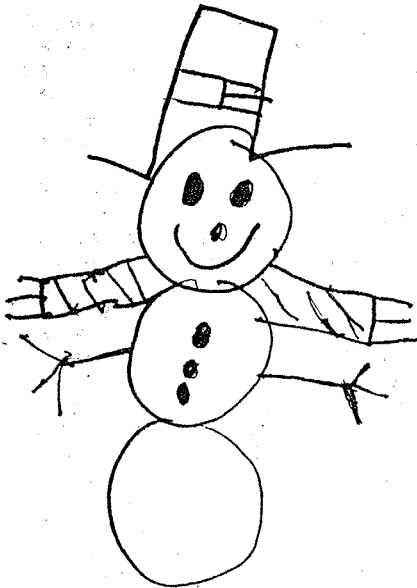
John's involved  
In business down there  
So when Jackie's with  
It's business for her.

John still insists on  
Mixing business and pleasure  
But with Jackie along  
She removes much of the pressure.

For vacation this year  
We launched Greg on his mission.  
Next year'll be the same  
When Brad gets his "commission".

After ten years in Missouri  
This eleventh yuletide letter  
Brings our wishes to you  
For a life that is better.

For you and your kin  
And to those far and near  
Merry Christmas to all  
And a Happy New Year.



*Jackie*  
*Greg*  
*Bradford*

SCOTT

*Matt Jorgensen*

JENNIFER

THE JORGENSENS  
MOBERLY, MISSOURI