

It's the winter of nineteen and eighty-two
As this annual letter is coming to you.
We know that we're sending this greeting quite late
But felt that some news is well worth the wait.

Eighty-two was a normal and hectic fast year
As we've come to expect since moving out here.
The family's the same but now we are split
With two big ones now gone, it's slowed down a bit.

The pause will be brief, that much we do know
Things will speed up as the younger ones grow.
Now much activity is no longer at home
With two of our members beginning to roam.

Greg's on a mission, Brad's out at school
The three smaller ones--still under our rule.
At the end of this year, a switch will be made
Brad's off on a mission. Greg will work for a grade.

Greg went first to Houston and then on the Spain
Change missions for only the ten months that remain?
He was called to Mexico. "He couldn't get in.
Eight months had slipped by, when would he begin?"

From Texas he flew right on to Madrid
Six additional months lopped off of his "bid".
No time to slow down or worry about home
He was immediately assigned to "Cuidad Leon".

He worked very hard. He was blessed with success.
Filled every assignment, but never did guess
That the new mission program--from Texas it came
The one he had learned--it was one and the same.

Tho his time in the mission was much less than most,
His unusual background made him right for the post.
President's Assistant, to teach others the stuff
That he learned while in Houston, when things seemed so rough.



When this letter arrives, Greg's mission is done
Now for ten days, he'll be number one son
Then off to the "Y", it's back to the books
Orthodontics still beckons with its bands and its hooks.

He'll approach his schooling more vigorously now
It's now just a matter of him learning how
He's got all the tools to get the job done
Perhaps he'll even have time for some fun.


Brad finished his high school career with a flair
Still causing great waves, making people aware,
Of all of the problems that are not being solved
Constantly stirring, and totally involved.

As senior class president, he was on a crusade
To test every rule that the administration made.
The school board listened--he went on and on.
Admiring his concern, but they're glad he is gone.

His wrestling career reached its high point again
Second best in the state, missed only one win.
Lost to the number one man in the nation
So even his second is worth an ovation.

Because of his outstanding football career
He was recruited by colleges around far and near.
He told them he'd play with one important concession
After one season he would leave on his mission.

He selected Ricks College in the great northwest.
Number two in the nation--why not take the best.
Ricks '82 season was not quite as good
But Brad is convinced he did all that he could.



First semester in college, a thing of the past
As in high school, his interest in studies came last.
The girls, as usual, his number one game
With football in second--studies pulling up lame.

As you read this epistle, Brad's first aim in life,
Entertaining young women and looking 'round for a wife,
Must finally be relegated to priority two
As his call to California finally came thru.

After ten days at home, then on January six
He'll enter his mission, that with girls will not mix.
His love for the ladies he can transfer to others
To converts and babies and older grandmothers.

Scott is our primary source of commotion
He's still very "hyper" but has developed devotion
To the projects that clutter his life like debris
Writing music, and science, and even TV.



Those who observe him will usually say,
"The energy crisis won't exist in our day.
Let the Arabs keep all the oil they have got,
We'll solve all our problems by harnessing Scott."

Scott's biggest problem as you may have guessed
Is he's usually ahead unless you are the best.
People share with him theories and doctrines profound.
"So what!" he will answer and keep looking around.

When faced with a problem considered quite tough
He'll attack it with vigor no matter how rough.
But, once he has found an answer, as such
He'll drop the whole thing and never again touch.

His biggest success in his school this past year
Was his science fair project, proclaimed far and near.
He studied the atom and how it behaved
Highest prize in the state--for this he was "raved".

A freshmen in high school and now a Life Scout,
We continue to study him--figure him out.
He's doing quite well--not up to his best,
But if he decides to, he'll beat all the rest.

Matt at eleven is still caught in the middle
Not a boy or a man, he still likes to fiddle
With spacemen and dolls, spaceships and such
But then there is Scouting--he likes it so much.

His biggest achievement, outside of his school
Because in his studies he's "nobody's fool",
Is in Scouting where he's moved forward quite fast
The things that he's learning are things that will last.

He has advanced in his Scouting as fast as he can
From second class to Eagle, it's all in his plan.
His performance in school is really quite good.
He does everything well--even more than he should.

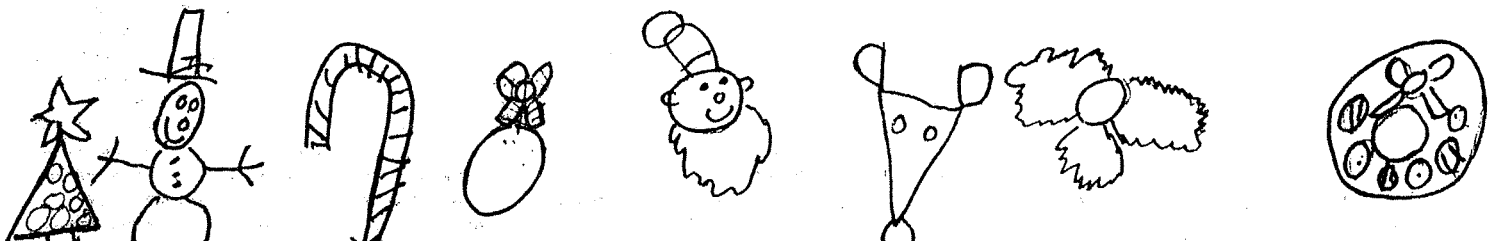
He works on perfection as both student and Scout
His grades and awards can be bragged about.
He's still cheerful, obedient, loyal and kind
Tho his relations with Jenni do get in a bind.

He likes all the sports and plays them quite well
Which one he'll excell in, only time can now tell.
His greatest success is in wrestling and baseball
Football is next, and it fills in his fall.

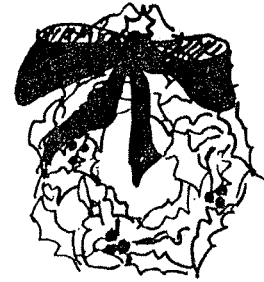
Matt's biggest plus, the thing he does best,
Is doing what's right inspite of the rest.
He gets his work done, puts first things first
Stays away from bad things, avoids all the worst.

Jennifer, now six, is our "Junior Miss"
For her it's a life of grandeur and bliss.
As a girl, thru and thru, a right proper young gal,
Her most potent weapon is still a loud howl.

She's moved from the stature of Mom's little girl
To one that keeps the family's life in a whirl.
She's never at home, always visiting friends
Organizing projects, tying-up all loose ends.



She'll invite all the kids in the town for a lunch
Then announce it to Mom when they arrive in a bunch.
She's now started school, her very first year
Tho she seems so much older to all of us here.



We still stand amazed that she learned how to be
As feminine as anyone that can be called "she".
Growing up in a house just loaded with brothers
You'd think she would follow right after the others.

But she's dainty and proper and a girl thru and thru
She's ready for make up like the big girls do.
She's really quite "preppy"--you know that's the style.
Three and four outfits a day--she wears for awhile.

Jennifer acts beyond her real age
For one of six years, she appears quite a sage.
But there is one habit that makes one see red,
She still has to sleep in Mom and Dad's bed.

This year has been rough on all that we know
Failures abound and successes come slow.
Our family's been blest above what we deserve
But we hope that the Lord has held some in reserve.

As the world about us continues to crumble
Even the great have begun to be humble
For our generation has seen some of the worst
For many the American dream has been burst.

The only true principles left now to hold
More solid and precious and stronger than gold.
Are those that we're taught by the Savior, who's birth
We celebrate now at this time on the earth.

We know that our strength lies in serving the Lord
Doing good for others, observing His word
May you find this effort successful for you
Is our wish, our prayer, and our challenge too.

Bradford

The Jorgensens
Matt Jorgensen
SCOTT Jorgensen

GREG

Jackie
[Signature]

Jenny