

MERRY CHRISTMAS

The Thanksgiving season is past.
And as usual, this year has gone fast.
Year "eighty and six"
About the same mix
Each year more hectic than last.

Each year when we do this review
As people are now prone to do
We pray for relief
With hope and belief
That maybe next year we'll get through.

We're waiting for things to slow down.
Fifteen years in this tiny town.
We came here to rest
But, as you may have guessed
In activity, we still tend to drown.

Three of five kids gone away.
What happens to fill up the day?
Time should be there to spare
And yet it's more rare
We're busy! What more can we say.

Scott finished up high school this spring.
For him, no unusual thing.
Employed for the summer.
A genuine hummer.
He did all but professionally sing.

Now that is really not true.
He did sing a carol or two
At funerals back here
Although it sounds queer,
He was paid when ere he got through.

He left for college this fall.
So, he now lives at Taylor Hall.
BYU is the school.
He finds it quite "cool".
So, now we're the last ones he'll call.

He tells us that everything's great.
But, somehow I think we must wait,
Before we can see
How things really be.
His grades will spell out his fate.

Matthew's still too young to drive.
A fact that helps keep him alive.
So, still there's no dating
He's tired of waiting.
NEXT YEAR! If he can survive.

He has lettered in football and track.
And injuries "cut him no slack".
He's growing again
Both muscle and brain
There is little that he cannot "hack".

Academically perfect in school.
Number One in his class, he's no fool.
He gets the work done
But it's really not fun,
So, he burns "mid-night oil" as a rule.

In Scouting, Matt's way out ahead.
Three years as a Life, it is said.
His dad has been proud
Now for "crying out loud"
Get that Eagle or soon you'll be dead.

Jenny has just reached age ten.
Describing her? It's hard to begin.
Now officially "teenager".
Her activity "major",
Is still playing "Barbie and Ken".

Clothes are important to her
She is constantly causing a stir.
"I've nothing to wear!"
That's what she will swear.
But, her wardrobe will make your mind blur.

She does very well now in school.
Popularity - is now the big rule.
Somewhat "nutty" 'bout boys.
Both the real and the toys.
Has developed flexibility of a mule.

Jennifer's life's still a breeze.
Matthew remains something to tease.
She likes all the others,
But he's best of the brothers.
His slightest attention "doth please".

So, what of the two oldest sons?
Greg and Brad the "old married ones".
They're both still in school.
Life for them is a gruel.
We know! We're supplying the funds.

Greg and Cheryl are at Dentistry School.
He's still Number One. That's his rule.
Their sophomore year.
Still four more to clear.
He's moving from books to the "tool".



They're expecting a baby next spring.
An interesting change this will bring.
Cheryl a mother will be.
Greg must then think of three.
They've planned for each possible thing.

St. Louis is still where they are.
Three hours from here in a car.
They can visit here
'Bout four times a year.
And for Jackie that's not very far.

Brad and Connie are expecting too.
This must be the right thing to do.
June is their date.
They can't hardly wait
It's something they've wanted since "two".

Both are enrolled at the "Y".
So, Connie is going to try
To get her degree
Before they are "three".
We're sure you can understand why.

Brad has two years to get done.
So, he'll really be "under the gun".
But they'll do okay.
Cause they know the way
To accomplish, because they are one.

Jackie and John are the same.
Still trying their household to tame.
Time's moving so fast.
How long can it last?
When's halftime in this old life's game?

They traveled a whole bunch this year.
Both in business and the family sphere.
Several times to Salt Lake
For Jackie a break.
For John just a "pain in the rear".

He goes to Japan and Korea.
In Texas and New York, he'll see ya.
Jet lag is a curse.
But there is something worse.
From Mexico, he brings home diarrhea.

Our whole family will be here this season.
And this will give us a reason
For thanksgiving and fun
Though we'll be on the run,
Nothing could give us more pleas'n.

In closing, we hope that this letter
Will find you and yours a bit better
Than ever before.
There's so much in store.
Each of us remains just a debtor.

It's impossible for us to repay
Especially by "marking" one day
Our Father above
Whose infinite love
Continues to show us the way.

So let's try this whole next year through
To make sure that we try to do,
On most everyday
In some little way
To make someone else's pathway more true.

THE JORGENSENS

Jackie, John, Scott, Matt, Jennifer

