

Merry Christmas from Moberly, MO

From the Jorgensens - December 1993

Has the Jorgensen Rhyne arrived here again?
Isn't last year's still out in the bin?
Why do they do this - a message so long
No one will read it or sing as a song.
The answer is simple, not really hard.
This letter is cheaper than buying a card.

It comes to our attention, we're startled to learn
It's that time of year that as kid's we did yearn.
The Holiday Season, with Santa and such,
And the Savior, Himself who has brought us so much
We are all so busy the rest of the year
It's good that the time of reflection is here.

We shouldn't lament we haven't the time
To keep Christmas year round, that's not a crime.
If we were perfect in caring each day,
The world would be better, but what can we say.
We then wouldn't long for this year ending season.
We'd always have Christmas and we'd be the reason.

Now, twenty-two years we have been in this place.
For raising our family, it's been full of grace.
Some would say we are stuck in a rut.
Others, would marvel at the stability, but
We have been blessed here, beyond our earnings
And rewarded above almost all of our yearnings.

Each year as we write this message to you
We struggle to say just the things that are true.
The family is smaller back here in Missouri
Seems like the kids have left in a hurry.
But now with their families spread over the West
The message is valid, we're generally blessed.

Jenny, our daughter, is the only child home.
She's now seventeen and is longing to roam.
As a junior in high school, she's tied here a while.
Just a year and a half, she says with a smile.
Then out to the West she's longing to move.
Like her brothers, for her it's the great and grand groove.

In school she remains, despite her despair,
With all things so common and nothing that's rare,
At the top of her class, number seven or eight.
Not number one, but still pretty darn great.
The kids flock around our Jenny like flies.
There are bunches of girls and even more guys.

We're glad to report they come for some fun,
But also they need her to get their math done.
An interesting phenomenon happens here late
When Jenny returns from a long special date.
She walks in the door to find there's a list
Of those she must call cause the problems they've missed.

Always a leader, she's way out in front.
Like the rest of the clan, she's brutally blunt.
Luckily for all, she's more pretty than us.
So, now when she dresses there's always some fuss.
She continues to follow her brothers in Good.
A great blessing for us - she does as she should.

She was chosen the Outstanding Student in class.
She received her award, but alack and alas
The day after getting her proof of citation,
She was held after school and put on probation.
The best in the class when the rules suit her notion,
But when they do not, she'll cause you commotion.





*She has lettered in tennis the second year straight.
 She moved up to second, a jump that was great.
 She is also still active in choir and in band.
 She loves her accounting, she thinks it so grand
 She now wants to have an accountant's career.
 With her grades that is certainly nothing to fear.*

*Matt is at school, but officially still home.
 Although for three years he has been on the roam.
 He wintered in Utah at the school called the "Y".
 In California he summered - a business to try.
 He sold contracts on bug extermination.
 Now, he will do it across this wide nation.*

*In school he continues to be very good.
 He gets in assignments and things as he should.
 Academically, for him school's a good life.
 Socially, he started searching for a wife.
 He must take his time in pursuing them both.
 "Matt, there's no hurry," his parents have quoth.*

*He sings in Men's Choir out there at the school.
 His voice has for him been a really good tool.
 He's known for his prowess and never gets shook,
 He can handle the world with his Mac PowerBook,
 He bought him a car his pursuits to pursue.
 He drove it so fast his tickets were two.*

*Scott Lee the third, has been caught up in a whirl.
 A new job, a new home, and finally a girl.
 To assure him a job when his schooling was done,
 He left BYU for the land of the sun.
 A training position he had at Intel.
 He was to be there a very brief spell.*

*His degree he must finish back there at the "Y".
 Without it, no real job, no matter how high
 His ability showed he could do the task,
 No degree - no job! No! Don't even ask,
 As Scott's done so many times in his life,
 He landed a job and laid claim to a wife.*

*It all happened to him in the span of one week,
 His best friend for four years, her hand he did seek,
 Pam Felshaw's her name but that will changing.
 A January wedding is what they're arranging.
 Intel is insisting his degree he must get,
 So, the night school track will be a good bet.*

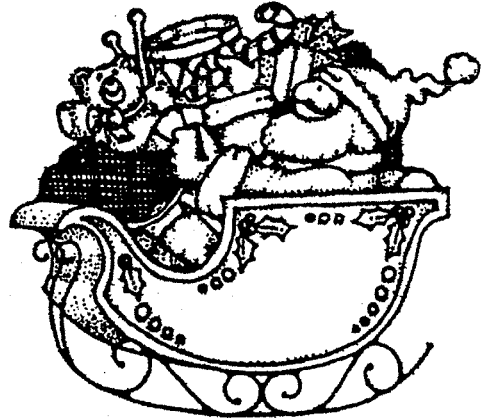
*Brad and Connie are still California bound.
 To them the L.A. area is still hoby ground.
 Brad's selling supplies to doctors and such
 It has been a new start but he likes it so much.
 Mike is now six and well into school.
 He likes it real well and his teacher is cool.*

*Andrea, now three is a real live wire pistol
 Her hair is a white as a bowl made of crystal.
 Just two weeks ago a third baby came.
 Another new girl Allyn Ann is her name.
 For Michael a girl has just burst his bubble
 "Oh no not a girl! I have double trouble.."*

*Greg, Cheryl and boys continue enhancement.
 In the capital city of the Land of Enchantment.
 Greg's practice is growing as fast as was planned.
 Finally, they have a few dollars on hand.
 Now, it appears there could be some more trouble
 It's growing so fast his space he must double.*

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Brian is still full of vim and high vigor.
For him anything a project will trigger.
He's impatient at school cause he's way out in front.
It gets him in trouble because he's so blunt.
Brent-ster, the cuddly, is a super nice guy.
He's teeny, but his love makes him seem mighty high.



Jackie and John just keep plugging along.
In children's affairs is where they still belong.
John's still making parts for autos and trucks.
Not much variety, but it brings home the bucks.
Still as Stake President, the challenge to master.
To get is all done, he must get a bunch faster.

Jackie is as busy as she's ever been
How can that be with the children so thin?
She still has the Church where she seeks no relief
In serving the members in their joy and their grief.
In the community she serves with determination.
For any in need she'll help without explanation



As this letter and rhyme come into your home,
This amateurish attempt at building a poem.
It's not just the words we want you to read.
But the love and respect we send guaranteed.
In each little letter we're sending this year
Is a wish and a blessing we mean so sincere.

As we all struggle to meet life's demands
Remember the Season, the Love, the Commands
That Jesus the Savior has given to guide
Us through this world of confusion and pride
Back to our Folk's when we finish this roam.
Our Father is waiting. He wants us back home

Our best wishes:
Jackie, John, Jenny, Matt and Scott