



Merry Christmas 2000

This year started with great expectations.
Not only here but in all of the nations.
Y2K proved a dud
It passed with a thud
With no trouble and few explanations.

We thought the problems would come at the start
Now we know we were wrong on that part.
Disaster came at the end
It may never mend
This election has torn us apart.

This letter was postponed to wait
Until that final count date.
When we'd all know the score
Either Bush or Al Gore
But the suspense remains far too great.

So, we'll go back to the more mundane
And write of our family so plain.
The world's going down
But there's no need to drown.
We can charter a course that is sane.

Jackie retired as a seminary teacher
John continues his work as a preacher.
Now for travel she's free.
That's where she'd like to be.
While John is a stationary creature.

They did make one trip in the fall.
To Mexico City, Taxco and all.
They went to the ruins
And saw all the doin's
And both of them had a ball.

Jackie works on community arts
Bringing entertainment into these parts
She lines up the shows
And hopes someone goes
But it's tough to read everyone's hearts.


John is still making car stuff
Thirty years has not been enough.
Things happen much faster
So he's still running after
A business that is really tough.

All the kids came home in July
Into St. Louis they all did fly.
It all seemed so simple
We would go to the Temple
A real complex task we did try.

First time at the Temple for Jenny.
But our numbers had become so many
We struggled to meet
We had to retreat
We made it with struggles a plenty.

Jenny graduated from *BY* this year
Then she made it abundantly clear
She wasn't quite through
What she wanted to do
As a beautician she'll do up your hair.

Beauty school she'll finish next spring.
A job will then be the thing.
She's now in Salt Lake.
In Uncle Steve's Stake.
A whole new place for her being.



Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

She wants to mix business and beauty
Education-wise she can do the duty.
She stood out in class
As the only lass
With a Bachelor's Degree in her booty.

In making the move to Salt Lake
Her friendships are starting to break.
A whole brand new crew
She'll need to work through.
There are plenty new friends she can make.

As a commuter, Jen has done great
Driving I-15 on each date.
It is doing her good
She hoped that it would.
In dress size she's back down to an eight.

We gathered again in November
To give thanks and also remember
How blessed we have been
Despite the world's din.
This time we were missing a member.

In fact we missed two and then some.
Matt and Jana could not really come.
Jana's due in December
A month to remember.
But without them we were a bit glum.

Matt got his MBA graduate degree
Down in Texas at the University.
In Austin he stayed
Dell Computers now made
With Matthew's new found competency.

Jana will be the "kid's Mom."
A profession she is now from.
A new house in the making
Too much time it is taking
It requires great patience and calm.

The nursery will be painted in pink
The tests have told us to think.
Unlike all the rest
Matt's starting his quest
"With a girl!" he says with a wink.

Matt's in the Elder's presidency
At least in his current residency
Jana has been in
The Young women
Where they serve without any hesitancy.

Scott and Pam have had quite a year
Made a major move it is clear.
From New Mexico
To Oregon go.
But for Christmas they'll stay with us here.

Their new home is Portland, O-R
The most westerly family by far.
Two years far out west
They like it the best
Then Scott will go back as a star.

Scott is working for giant Intel
A job that has proven quite swell.
Now off the ground floor
Of technology more.
He appears to be doing quite well.

Pam stays home with Mitchell and Chase.
Two boys at a quick active pace.
Mitchell is five
He's motion alive
And Chase will give him a race.

Scott is now the Scoutmaster.
It's something he can go after.
Pam's provides variety
To those in Relief Society
Both will help things move faster.

Moberly's home to Connie and Brad
Their kids are just a bit sad.
California they miss
Recalling only the bliss
They remember out there that they had.

Brad works in marketing and hype.
A job that is really his type.
He likes working with folks
He laughs at their jokes.
Right now he is working on pipe.

Connie is home with wee Aryn.
Almost two she take lots of caring.
She's starting to talk
And verbally balk
Independence is now her main bearing.

Michael and Andrea and Allie
Now have a home and a valley.
A five acre plot
Is what they have got.
Lots of places to which they can sally.

Connie heads the Society of Relief.
Brad for the Young Men is Chief.
Out here in the missions
With these two commissions
Commitment is never just brief

Greg and Cheryl's New Mexico crew
Continues to do what they do.
They take lots of trips
On all but cruise ships.
New York and Orlando - just two.

For Brian for Brooke and for Brent
This year moved fast as it went.
The boys came to Missouri
That went by in a hurry.
While Brooke time with Barbie was spent.

Cheryl is an active PTA mother.
She goes to one for each brother.
Brooke will soon start to school
And that will be cool.
And Cheryl will belong to another.

Greg continues to hone business skills.
He needs to to pay all the bills.
Always good at Ortho.
He continues to grow
His practice his new office fills.

In Church they are quite active both.
Their ward is seeing great growth.
Girl's Camp for the Stake
Will Cheryl's time take.
Greg took the Elder's President's oath.

Despite the worldly confusion
We still come to the conclusion.
Stay close to the truth
Both parents and youth,
And upward you're continually cruisin'.

But dabble in worldly things
No matter what notice it brings,
It's all temporary
Sometimes quite harry
And leads to tremendous life swings.

We must stick to standards and such
Though the world puts them down far too much
Do the right things
Whatever it brings
And life can be rewarding and such.

So we welcome this season today
And Merry Christmas we say.
Happy New Year
From all of us here
To everyone out there your way.

The Jorgensens,
John, Jackie, Jenny & Moses