Dear Family and Friends,

Merry Christmas to all of you! We are choosing to take the angel's words at face value this year . . . "I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people..."

We are in need of joy after an unusually difficult year, in many respects.

2021 was full of transitions for us. We moved Mom and Dad into a handicapped-accessible apartment in March, only to discover that the arrangement would no longer work. We then moved Mom and Dad to Connecticut in May and tried to carve out a new routine. As most of you know by now, Mom passed away unexpectedly in November, just a few weeks short of my parent's 65th wedding anniversary. We choose to focus on the 64 years they had together, rather than the missed anniversary.



Dad is now a permanent resident in Connecticut, sharing our home and our crazy schedules. He is a delight to have nearby. Speaking of nearby, now that Greg has completed his tour of North America, which he spent the summer doing, we are delighted to have him nearby for a few months, as well. I don't know the number of National Parks Greg visited this past summer, but it was the adventure of a lifetime for him. Mostly, we are just relieved he is safely back!



Jon and Noelle are usually nearby, but for the moment, Noelle is missing in action. Jon's fiancé, dear Noelle, is in Texas for the next several months completing her second rotation as a part of her physical therapy training. Jon drove her out there and got her settled into an apartment (a dog-friendly apartment, with Doxie) so we will be missing her this Christmas. Of course their wedding date is getting closer all of the time!

Nancy continues to teach at Cornerstone Christian School as the librarian. She is an avid walker, and has frequented the Manchester

High School track many times this year. School is not the same during COVID years, as you all know. The administrative load has been daunting. We are still missing our dear Associate Pastor family, Garry, Tonia, Malachi, and Addison, who moved to Delaware in August.





In all of the transitions, we are learning to look for what has been good, what has been a blessing, and the things for which we are grateful. Losing Mom was a painful shock, but we also remember the amazing gift she was to us. As we consider the ways she shaped our lives and the joy she brought us, we can only be deeply grateful for a mother like ours.

We wish all of our family and friends the joys that the angel announces . . . peace with God and one another. May the holidays bring you rest if you need it, excitement if you desire it, and joy without limit. We love you all!

Dan, Nancy, Jon, Greg and Ray Whitney