Dear Ones:

It's nearly february '96 and I am determined to stay in touch, no matter how belated this letter has become. Lately, time seems to escape me well before I'm through with it! As my sister-in-law so aptly put it, "It takes so much longer to care for all our '2000 parts!'" - not to mention the times-out for naps and the general physical and mental slowdown that accompanies MATURITY!

In spite of the health scares and medical repairs within the family this past year, we are fortunate, indeed. We're having fun together. laughing at all the stupid stuff that used to bug us . . . so thankful for one another and the challenges that keep us going and growing - and for the fact that we are still having BIRTHDAYS!

"Cheaper by the dozen?? I think NOT," said Grandpa as we welcomed our #12 grandchild into the family on October 28th. Grant Thomas Wenzinger, son of Susan and Don, is "perfect, precious, and priceless!" boasts this Grandma.

We had lots to celebrate at Christmas/Chanukah time - and the grandkids chose to congregate at Ye Olde "Bunn Hillton" for the festivities. There were twenty-three of us, including Carl's brother, George. Fourteen taking up residence at the "B.H." If you want to know what it was like, check out the children's book. The Relatives Came (we could write the cold weather version!). We won't burden you with the details of our togetherness; suffice it to say there was no dearth of conversation or activity, nor a quiet, uninhabited corner to be found; mostly this place was filled with lots of love and joyful noises - and hopefully meaningful memories were made.

Each of you is such a blessing to us and we truly appreciate your thoughtful gifts of cards, notes, snapshots, phone calls, visits, prayers, and concern. We pray that the Spirit of Christmas will remain in your heart all year as you share God's love with others each day.

God Bless You. We love you. Sotte & Carl

