



Peace
on Earth

LAMOINE, DICK &
GREAT GRANDKIDS

1997



NOEL

Christmas 1996

Hi, friends, near and far. It has been a memorable year - Some good and some not so good. La Moine's health has not been the best. She is doing better now.

Her sister, Audrey, came out last summer and was such a good care giver.

Not long ago we decided we should put our motorhome up for sale. Our family is very happy about that.

We were overjoyed to become great grandparents to a dear little boy named Caleb born to Amy and Joe. He is a little over 3 month old now. Seth, Amy's brother, was home from Washington State for Thanksgiving. He likes school. Now for the other family, Abby and Nickie are busy home schooling. Abby in last year of high school and Nickie not far behind. The parents of these children are very busy at things too numerous to list.

Dick is doing well and enjoying playing cards 4 or 5 times a week. La Moine can drive car now, goes shopping, etc.

MERRY CHRISTMAS, *Dick and*

*It is about time La moine
you come to see
us.*



Merry Christmas



Dear friends and family,

The sun is shining here today after a day of heavy rain which caused some flooding of rivers. Usually our rainfall of 34 inches average for a year comes from many days of drizzle. That is why we love the sunny days and all our greenery.

We are now proud grandparents of four grandchildren (two boys and two girls). The fourth was born Jan 7th, 82 and is an active little boy, Nickolas Gellote, whom we will help celebrate his first Christmas soon.

The church Jan and Denny attend started a Christian school this year and asked Jan to be one of the teachers—in fact first grade plus teaching a class in Spanish. Needless to say she is very busy, but the family was in favor of her doing it and are responsible for extra duties at home. Both Amy and Seth seem very excited about their new school.

Diane and Curt are busy in their church as well as at home. Curt is enlarging their family room area. Being an architect, he enjoys incorporating his own ideas and is doing most of the work himself. Diane is busy with the two children.

Dick and I had a wonderful experience last summer. We were invited to go to Europe with the Sounds of Hope Choir, organized at Syracuse, Ind. under the direction of Varner Chance who has been taking a choir to Europe for 16 years. The purpose of the choir is to create good will both th

through music and friendship. As a result we feel as if we have some good friends in Europe, as we stayed in private homes at least half of the time. Our tour took us through seven countries and fifteen scheduled concerts, plus many incidental invitations to sing. This experience was one in a lifetime. The seventy people we traveled with were also an inspiration.

A college friend of mine, Miriam Cable, from Indiana was responsible for us being given the chance to apply for this tour. We were accepted and Dick was to be overseer of the recording and I and a couple of others assisted.

After returning to Indiana, we visited relatives and friends in Iowa and Illinois for a week. We had an enjoyable time with my sister in Polo.

We encountered sadness this year, with the death of my sister's husband and also two good friends here.

Dick's mother (93 years) is staying in the nursing home where I work and is happy as she would be anywhere. She is well cared for and eats well. We bring her home with us once in awhile- weekly in the summer.

Dick says he has more to do now that he is retired than he did before. He is always trying to get up to date on his Christmas tree farm, which could be a constant thing even if it is only a few acres. My life is more of the same with a few extras thrown in. At least life is never dull for us.

We are thankful for good health and many blessings and pray for peace and more love in the world.

Love to all,

LaMorne & Dick

Dear family and friends,

December 2006

Two weeks ago when I was thinking about what to write in a Christmas letter, I thought of the same things I had written other years. It seemed as if I had nothing new to tell about myself. Then that very same night, Dec. 4, I woke up to a foot of snow and no power. Since my home is all electric I had no heat nor any way to cook. I stayed for a day while Jan brought in food expecting the lights to come on at any time. Finally Jan came and said "Mom, we are going to take you to a warm house." I went to Amy's house where they have a wood burning stove and a generator. When we went into the house it felt sooooo good. I stayed there for four days, sleeping on the hide-a-bed. So many power lines were down from the storm that it took 7 days for power to be restored. I said "New York City would get power on sooner than that." Well, when I came home, guess what! I was without water because a pipe had broken. Jan scrambled to find a plumber who wasn't already busy with other emergencies. In the meantime, we melted snow for various uses. Finally everything is back to normal and I think we have had enough snow for this winter.

For Thanksgiving dinner we were all invited to Seth and Sarah's and we each took something. My contribution was creamed onions and asparagus. Sarah had a traditional dinner with all the trimmings.

Our most exciting and important event of the year was the wedding of Nick, Diane's son, who is 25 years old. It was a beautiful wedding on the top floor of a downtown Bellevue building with a view of the whole city. I could even see where we used to live in Bellevue from there. The wedding included a sit-down dinner reception for over 200 people. We welcome Liesl to our family. She was a beautiful bride and is a wonderful wife for Nick.

May God bless you this coming year.

Much love,
La Moine Drescher

1966

Jan, Diane
Dick and
LeMoine Drescher



To: Dorothy

Hi, I'm sending the letter from Jan that was awaiting me when I returned home. Thought you might like to read it. He was responsive when we arrived on Friday... don't think he had another stroke...he was coherent in same way he has been since his first stroke...but the hospital did switch him to a care center near his home so we could visit easily. He had pneumonia. He died on Saturday..... they had a memorial for him on the following Saturday. I didn't attend that...I was visiting friends in BC.

Begin forwarded message:

From: "Jan Broweleit" <jbroweleit@msn.com>
Date: Sun Nov 2, 2003 12:26:49 PM Canada/Eastern
To: cvd8b2b2c.ca, daphneann@earthlink.net, psychtek@pacbell.net,
phylhead@sympatico.ca, phylhead@mac.com, kidoodie@rogers.com

Dear Aunt Phyl, Kent, Sue, Daphne, Renee and Cindy,

Thank you so much for your love for my dad. We appreciated so much the memories and comments that you sent. They were read at his memorial service. People who knew him chuckled and nodded at the memory of the person that your comments brought to our minds.

The memorial service took place in our little country church. The people of that church poured out love and concern for us and helped us in every way. The pastor did a wonderful job of painting a picture of my father, his talents, his loves and his life. Did you know that dad was hired by Boeing while he was still at Iowa State. It was during WWII. He and mom married and then drove out here to live, seeing the area for the very first time. Dad requested not to work on the B1 Bomber because he considered himself a pacifist, like grandpa Chris.

I had a luncheon for everyone at my home after the memorial. Several friends of mom and dad were able to drive from Seattle to attend as well as friends of ours. We had a wonderful gathering. Flowers were so beautiful.

We believe that dad became a Christian at a World Map camp. It was after his stroke so he couldn't talk. A young girl who Diane and Curt know stopped him in the camp ground and asked him if he knew Jesus. She talked to him a long time and was patient to try to understand his response. He listened and responded with "yes, yes" He was bright eyed and happy. That is the most response to God that I have ever seen in him but I'll hold on to that memory and expect to see him in heaven.

Love, Jan



Looking your card - wonder if we ever sent
 Phys address - Sorry if we didn't -
 292 Prospect St.
 Newmarket ON. L3Y3Z2

Dick & I more stopped last week. Had been
 in mid west & Florida but were
 anxious to get home - Know the feeling!
 Our little family were all together
 Thanksgiving but only Daphne will be home
 for Christmas - a reminder is pretty tied
 down at Christmas!
 our best wishes for 1984!



May your Christmas
 be merry and bright

Love

Eileen & Ken



Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Olson

announce the marriage of their daughter

Eileen

to

Kenneth C. Drescher

on Sunday, the fifteenth of June

nineteen hundred and forty-seven

Seattle, Washington



