
KLETKE NEWSLETTER

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Christmas 2007

Christmas Greetings from Canada!

Oh the joys of a white Christmas. We are really enjoying the beautiful snow. Well, I guess they boys and I are because we don't have to go anywhere and lately Dan has been doing the snow shoveling. We've seen the likes of fat flakes, sideways snow, 10 below zero (Fahrenheit), and a snow pile as tall as the first story of the church (left over from plowing the church parking lot). Dietrich is thoroughly enjoying himself. One of the lessons he will have to learn the hard way is to only eat the white snow.

Dustin is now crawling and enjoying the exploration of his newly accessible surroundings. We are also enjoying his latest conversations of growling, laughing, baba and um um. I'm sure before too long it will be the announcement to everyone in the waiting area at the mall that mommy is going peepee (yes, Dietrich has started to officially embarrassing his mother in public).

The boys have completely captured the hearts of the quilters, since I spend every Wednesday morning quilting with them. They are enjoying, as we are, the weekly changes in the boys. Along with quilting, I have joined the Pembroke Symphony Orchestra and I am enjoying the challenge and the musical outlet. I'm slowly learning to congratulate myself for the little things that seem so much more difficult now with two children. Please give a round of applause for the engineer that can get through the grocery store and out to the car without broken eggs, blocks of cheese with bites taken out, screaming, wet, stinky, or just plain obstinate boys. I'm learning to take small moments to myself to read a book, or call a familiar voice.

Dan is excelling as a vicar here at St. John's. He is chanting and singing most every Sunday, preaching twice a month and is now famous for making the older ladies swoon with his acapella rendition of 'O Holy Night' for the Senior's Christmas Supper. We are told and shown often how much he, and we, are appreciated at this congregation. God has truly blessed us this Christmas season.

Merry Christmas,
Dan, Tricia, Dietrich & Dustin





Dietrich's Corner

My favorite things to do are...
watch Diego on TV,
run up to Dustin just to see him squeal in laughter,
eat snow,
get thrown in the air by Daddy,
stack blocks,
play with Benjamin's Rescue Heroes,
eat pizza,
draw pizza,
make pizza,
and request pizza often.

I gave my mom a chuckle the other day when we were going to Wal-Mart. We passed by the 'Boston Pizza' restaurant (it was about 9:30am). We had gone there for dinner once before several months ago. I said "dinner, found it, good idea, pizza". I'm sure mommy felt bad for not giving me pizza right then.

Dustin's Corner

My favorite things to do are...
blowing raspberries,
play with Dietrich's toys,
snuggle,
eat carrots
play with my green cat blanket,
get tossed around by daddy,
eat my socks,
jump, and jump, and jump.

I have been working hard at learning to crawl and just this past week I took off. You should've seen it...one day I was just lyin' around on the carpet and the next I was chasin' after Dietrich. Ya know...there is so much more to see in this house than the underside of daddy's recliner. Mommy and Daddy can hardly wait till I can walk.



*And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we have seen his glory,
glory as of the only son from the father, full of grace and truth. John 1:14*
