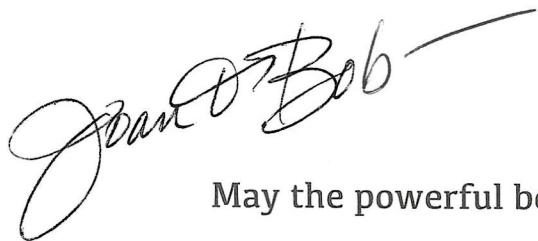




WARM
Wishes



May the powerful beauty
of the holidays
fill our hearts
with peace and love.

Bright Blessings!


Wed Dec 6, 2023

Suzanne Dixon
19163 Lower Pleasant Ridge Rd
Caldwell, ID 83607

8 DEC 2023



Dear Joan & Bob,

Thank You for the Christmas card. Your grandbabies are growing up so fast. They've changed a lot in the last year!

I've been teaching needlearts to 2 of our 6 granddaughters. You and Liberty love learning new skills and to be honest, I love teaching them. Of our 10 grandchildren, they're the only ones that live close to us. I have often thought how it would be fun to do creative things with all of them. For now, I will enjoy what I am able to do for you & Liberty.

Our own 3rd child is my "white hair maker." I often find myself in prayer for him. Presently, he is on board the Laurence M. Gould in Punta Arenas, Chile. The ship (painted a bright red) is a scientific ice breaker that will soon begin its way to Antarctica for research work being done in ocean & on Antarctic terra firma. He is not a scientist, but he is a highly trained crew member. When this job assignment is completed, he will head back to his apartment and guide job in Seward, Alaska. He works for Adventure Ltd North until the guide season is finished. His duties include guiding groups on Alaskan glaciers and kayaking in the ocean. Lauren has other duties, as well. When guide season is finished, he will begin his next Antarctic scientific assignment. Because it would truly require a mini-novel to mention even snippets of all 5 of our children's lives, I'll end that with Lauren.

Since July of 2022, I've had 3 major surgeries. Prior to that, I'd NEVER had one. All 3 were of INESCAPABLE NATURE, so there wasn't really any choice on my part. But, I must admit each one truly improved my quality of life. The first one quite literally saved my life by a matter of hours.

OVER →

For a cute story on the lighter side of life here at home, I'll give a bit of background to it, first. My husband, Kim & I have often rescued animals that have been abandoned in places where there's no way they could survive unless they were rescued. One of Kim's rescues over a year ago was a pretty gold rabbit. She had obviously suffered horrific abuse and was quite crippled as a result. I named her "Goldie," and that stuck.

For many years we have raised birds of many descriptions. Goldie ended up living with about a dozen white exotic pigeons and our pair of peacocks, Lancelot and Marian. The huge pen they all live in was originally built for rabbits, then was later added onto to accomodate the birds as an aviary. For the original construction, Kim dug out 2 feet of soil, then lined the hole with old, useless, chain link fencing. Then he put the 2 feet of soil back over that to facilitate a pen at ground level that the rabbits could dig all they wanted without being able to escape. That's why Goldie was released with complete freedom into that fully enclosed pen. The accomodations for the birds included chicken wire walls & ceiling - carefully crafted for protection from hawks & owls & other predators. It has a door we can use which is kept tightly latched. Goldie is a very exuberant tunnel digger. It's treacherous not knowing where her tunnels are, and after falling through - I decided I didn't need to go in there anymore. Kim handles that just fine. He is in and out easily. Last summer I noticed that the eyes on the tip of Lancelot's beautiful tail seemed to be gone. He still happily displayed himself to Marian, but it looked so odd and left me wondering what had happened. About 3 weeks later as I was watching Lancelot peacefully standing still as he was eating his food, I spied Goldie sneaking up behind him. To my utter and total surprise - Goldie began EATING his tail feathers. I never would have imagined such a thing! So, the "Mystery of the Missing Eyes," was finally solved! By the way - our pigeons use Goldie's holes & tunnels to nest in!

May God Richly Bless You and Your Family!
Suzanne Dixon

P.S. I just do not get on Facebook

anymore. But, truly, I would honestly enjoy texting with you from time to time if that would work for you. Here is my cell # just in case: (208) 866-7157
I don't get on there that often, either, but do text w/our kids & grandkids & a few friends.