

# Christmas letter 2001!

December 14, 2001



So, what has happened this year? I am glad that a Christmas letter is about the passed and not the future since it is always easier to say what has happened than to figure out what is going to happen.

The year started out in a little bit of a different way. As we were getting ready to celebrate New Years Eve some one came and told me that my car had been in an accident.

I wondered how that was possible since the car was parked outside the house to one of Edith's sisters in Växjö. There was a simple explanation; an 18-year-old boy had smashed into our SAAB. Luckily no one was hurt, but the car was badly damaged. We managed to drive it back to Uppsala and later in the spring I took my dear 16-year-old friend to his final resting place - the scrap-yard... We have bought another car - an Opel Vectra imported, through the help of my brother in law, from Germany.

Besides the above little incident, the year started out pretty normal. I continued my work as a probation officer and Edith continued her studies to complete her Swedish nursing degree. In June we took a trip to Crete to enjoy the sun and to relax. As we exit the airplane I suddenly realized that I recognized one of the guides for the travel agency - Susanne. Susanne was a bridesmaid at my brother's wedding and I had not seen her for nearly ten years. It was fun to enjoy the sun with Christoffer. We played at the beach building various sandcastles and tried to swim in the pool by the hotel. Our little town was called Analipsi located near the capital of Crete - Heraklion. It was a quite town, just what we needed. Of course I took the opportunity to go scuba diving one afternoon. Always interesting to see what is below the surface.

During the summer Edith and Christoffer spend some weeks in Växjö looking after some relatives house and I worked. Edith and Christoffer also took a trip down to Romania to visit her relatives. During my holiday we traveled around for a week or so around Uppsala. We took the boat to an old castle called [Skokloster](#), we went with the big fairy to Åland for a day, we traveled to [Skansen](#), an out door park with old houses and plenty of all kind of nordic animals including wolfs, bears, etc. Christoffer was so tired in the end of the day that he fell asleep on the buss to the central railway station in Stockholm and did not wake up until we had taken the train to Uppsala and was on our way home to our apartment. The rest of the holiday we spent in [Växjö](#) with Edith's sisters or with my mother in [Osby](#).

This autumn, 15 November 2001, Edith got her dual citizenship. She can now travel on either a Swedish or a Romanian passport. This means that we don't have to get visas to every place we go. The same week she found out that she had got a work as a nurse at the University Hospital - Akademiska Sjukhuset - here in [Uppsala](#), she is graduating 18 January 2002 with her Swedish nursing degree. Life goes on with other words.

This passed year I have learned a lot about addiction through my work. I have learned in a more practical manner how drugs and alcohol can change peoples lives completely. I meet people in my work that has done some pretty scary things. Instead of using their talents of doing something good for themselves or others they are destroying themselves and their surrounding. People have messed up their lives and now they are trying to find a way out. Looking back at the passed year I can see that God has both led me in my work and in my private life. Christoffer is growing and I hope one day that he also will experience the joy and peace of walking together with Christ.

[/Peter.](#)

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