

December 21, 2009

Today I went shopping for some Christmas presents for Alexander, 6, and Christoffer, 11. As I walked around in the stores, I looked for the reason why we celebrate Christmas, but saw none. Instead I saw all advertising for all the unnecessary stuff the shop owners is trying to sell. I found what I was looking for – Rubrics Cube for Christoffer (and the solution from the net...) I could do the cube in less than 20 s some years ago, but not now.



Edith and the kids went to Romania this year over Easter to visit her relatives. Of course her mother had some small chickens for the kids to play with. Since Christoffer is starting to learn English, he is able to talk to some of his cousins, besides the few words in Hungarian that he knows. When Alexander talks to his relatives, he tries to use some English or Hungarian word in the sentences here and there...

This year we took a 15 day trip to Cyprus with all inclusive. It is the first time we took all inclusive with the kids, but it went well since they served pasta and pizza although the grown up in the family enjoyed the local cosine. It was fun to see the kids make sandcastles or looked for shells. After the trip, Alexander decided to learn how to swim, so this winter we are attending swimming classes.

Christoffer and I went on a pathfinder camp at Västeräng in July. Since we were not enough pathfinders from our area of Sweden we joined a group from Nyhyttan. We had a good time all week long despite that it rain all the time. I am not exaggerating when I am stating that it rained all week long, besides 15-20 hours that week, including the nights. But the kids enjoyed it anyhow. Take for example on Sabbath afternoon: I had 14 kids during the camp and 10 of them wanted to go down to the lake and have fun. They went speed boating, canoeing, kayaking, swimming, sauna, and so on and I tried to stay dry under a tree since it literary pored down. After 4 hours I gave up, but the kids had had a good time...



I am still working on fixing our house. This summer I build a small roof over the entrance to our basement. Frankly, I never think I will be finished with the house. I am always, more or less working on something on the house.



During the year I have done some research concerning my family. My Dad was adopted and I recently got hold of my biological grandfather's name and data. Since I did not have a relationship to him, it becomes just name on a peace of paper. Life is just too short and it makes me appreciate more and more my faith in Jesus Christ – it just gives me meaning to my life here and now and takes me into eternity. Take care, God bless and keep in touch!

*Peter Nilsson.*