

Dearest O'Sullivan Clan,

Wow, it has been such an amazing year. It feels like just yesterday that Seamus and I said "I do" and I became part of your incredible, expansive family. I was so flattered to be asked to take part in your tradition of sending out a holiday letter this season. I just hope I can live up to the task!

As you all probably know, it's been quite an adjustment, making the move from Toms River all the way up to Boston. Lucky for us I was able to talk Nonna Rossi into sharing her veal scallopini recipe so that we wouldn't miss out on her delicious home-cooking. I admit, it's taken quite a while to convince her that not mixing dairy and meat is not the same as vegetarianism and I am more than happy to eat meatballs, just hold the parmesan! I guess I'll be having a similar chat with Grandma O'Sullivan this year when she makes the Colcannon for Christmas dinner. Maybe I can smooth things over by offering to bring the corned beef for New Years, though, right?

Anyway, enough about food! We're settling into the brownstone nicely and we are truly grateful for all of the holiday gifts. I had no idea how many "ugly Hanukkah sweaters" were on the market! I thought I was stuck with "Come on baby, light my menorah" but now I have such an array of "Jewnicorn" and "This is how I roll" sweaters, that I'll be able to wear one for each night of the holiday. For the next two years! And who would've thought that there was such a thing as a Nativity scene themed menorah? What a creative way to remind me of the reason for your season! And last, but not least, thank you all for the ornaments for my Hanukkah Bush. Most of us don't actually have one of those, but it sure will light a fire under Seamus to put up a tree this year. It hasn't really been something he's paid much attention to until now, but those lovely crosses and Santas will be needing a holiday home.

I guess there's not much else to include, I suppose, what with all of us avoiding travel and social distancing. I do want to let you all know that once it's safe to do so, we plan to have everyone over for a housewarming brunch. We really hope you can all stop by for some blintzes and bagels.

Oh, I almost forgot! We couldn't wait to tell all of you in person, so we wanted to let you know that this spring there will be an extra mouth to feed. That's right! We're expecting a baby boy. We are over the moon and can't wait to welcome little Mordecai Angelo O'Sullivan into our lives. Until then, we're wishing you happiness and peace, from our house to yours.

Love,

Rachael and Seamus