

*Merry CHRISTmas from the Swansons*

*Bobby, Luann, Joey and Sue\**

*December 2013*

**Praise the Lord!**

It has been a bellwether year for yours truly and the rest of the Swanson herd (ha-ha). Truly we have been blessed, yet again. Seeing as we're in the end times, I hope you all get this before rapture, as the lord can come anytime now (2nd Peter 3:10).

First let me thank all of you who sent us gifts of food and clothing last **CHRISTmas**. We we're really having a hard time of it, and all your thoughtfulness was deeply appreciated. Sadly, I wasn't able to fit into my new clothes. I guess I fibbed a little when you asked me my size. Oh, well, I know the Lord will forgive me and I have been praying that my new diet pills will take effect soon.

**February** turned out to be such a blessing! Praise the Lord. We finally found ourselves a new home. It's beautiful and so much more spacious than the FEMA trailer where we lived after the levee broke. Can you believe the government wants to raise taxes to pay for a new levee? I say, if it didn't work the first time, there's no reason it will the second. Of course the Bible tells me to "Render unto Caesar" (Matthew 22:21)...but I say, when we elect someone named "Caesar" then I'll be ready to render. (ha-ha)

Anyway, the new house is just so glorious, with enough room for Bobby and me to have our bedroom, and Joey got the other.

Speaking of Joey, we are so proud of our 8-th grader. He immediately got picked for varsity at Gardiner Junior High and scored the highest points for a running back in the history of the school. At the awards banquet he took home two trophies and the MVP (most VALUABLE player) award. I felt he is truly blessed. But people can be so mean sometimes. Just because Joey is 17 years old doesn't make him any less deserving. All I have to say is Acts 23:3 to them!



Happy Birthday, Jesus!



Praise the Lord! I finally got a vacation this **summer**. Well, not a vacation really. Bobby let me quit my second job at the Gas 'n' Go, as my legs were experiencing a bit of neuropathy from cashiering at Walmart for eight hours ad day. Well, he didn't ACTUALLY let me quit..in fact, please don't show him this letter. (ha-ha) As long as he doesn't know how I make his meatloaf, no one's the wiser. At least the Lord doesn't give us more than we can handle (Really, who needs their toes anyway?)

**August** brought a bit of sad news, though. Our pastor, Reverend Donaldson passed away at the young old age of 56. I miss him already. I could listen to him speak in tongues for hours. I just recall fondly how much attention he gave to Joey when he was little, taking him for long drives and overnight camping trips. Pastor and I always had a good laugh about how many times Joey lost his underwear in the woods. Duh, Joey! (ha-ha) I couldn't believe how few of the congregation showed up at his funeral. Some people!

PRAISE THE LORD. Sue\*, our oldest daughter, wrote me in **November** to tell me that I'm about to experience a miracle. She's going to have a baby. Yes, yours truly is going to be a Grandma! She's even considering removing the restraining order for a few days so I can visit God's newest little angel!

Well another year has come and gone for the Swansons. We must keep faith, PRAISE THE LORD. Maranatha. Agape. Magnify HIS holy name.

I am so looking forward to the **Rapture**.

Merry CHRISTmas and God Bless,

**Luann Swanson and the whole Swanson Family**

P.S. Praise the Lord!

