

CHRISTMAS 1967

DEAR *Mom + Dad,*

Once again, it is time for us to reach out to friends and family at this holiday season. May our greetings find you well and happy as you prepare for the coming of the King! We marvel at the sparkle in the eyes of our children as they place the lights and decorations on the tree. We believe that Christmas is for children and it is for the oldy-moldys like us too! Christ came for everyone. May we never lose the excitement we first felt over the arrival of Jesus. May we treasure the miracle of His birth whatever our age.

The MacGillivray clan have continued to be healthy and busy. We spent the holidays in the West (where else!!) This year was special as we opened up the old Tastad farmstead at Strongfield and spent a most relaxing and happy time there. The Tastads supplied most of the elbow grease, cleaning up before we arrived. All we did was look after the livestock and hoe the potatoes. I played computer in the A.M. and then carted the children to the beach in the afternoon. Kathleen and Leone took turns cooking which was delicious and fattening. Our family took the opportunity to celebrate Grandma Tastad's 100th birthday with her in July as we were not able to return for the actual day in September. We drove both ways through the U.S. and on the return home visited in Fargo with the Sandness' and stopped at Merrill Olson's in Minneapolis.

Now we will bring you up to date with us. Peter--is now 11, grade 6 with a rotary system and numerous teachers. We are pleased he can keep track of what is required of him - when - and to whom! He plays piano, doing well in the local music festival and is preparing for theory exams before Christmas. Yet Peter's great delight has been that he made the school jr. boys volley ball team! He is curling regularly and running off to Boy Scouts every week. He won the Jr. Division Science Fair with the topic of the "WESTERN GRAIN ELEVATOR".

Margaret, the young lady of the family, is 9 years old, grade 4. She loves school and says her teacher, Mr. Jones, is quite a serious person, but he has a vast amount of knowledge. She is finishing her Grade 3 piano and we enjoy hearing her practise, or just play. Playing the piano and breathing are equally important in Meg's life. She continues dancing - and this year joined Girl Guides just to keep herself occupied. She is the alarm clock in our family. It is so nice to have someone in the family who can wake up alert and ready for the day. Meg did well in the Public Speaking Contest and represented her class on the topic "MY FAVOURITE CENTENARIAN -- HANNAH TASTAD."

Kathleen continues to be busy orchestrating this whole family, getting us all to the proper place, at the proper time. She continues to play the organ and conduct the Senior Choir in the congregation.

Teaching Kindergarten 1/2 time at Maple Leaf School keeps her mind stimulated - she hopes. She keeps threatening to take some post-grad. classes - or even a "basket weaving" course, but finds there is no available time. Yet she finds time to do her needlepoint and has just about completed her 4th chair seat this year.

And I (Angus), in my cap, would like to settle down to a long winter's nap, and I wonder where the year has gone. The congregation GROWS, in spite of my telling them there is no room in the Inn. Now I have to contend with a full house at both the 9:30 & 11:00. And the Session are threatening me with a Pastoral Assistant. I think they are trying to tell me that I need to get as busy as the rest of the family. We don't have too much progress on building plans, as the town requires parking and the church lot is just not big enough. I think that means going up, but time will tell. 😊

I could go on. But the post office will hike the rates, if I go on any longer. We hope to hear from you before they put them up anyway. Lets not get out of touch. We hope to see you face to face before next Christmas comes.

Our love and best wishes go to you this Season. May the joy of Christ lighten your lives.

PEACE AND LOVE from :  
PETER, MARGARET, KATHLEEN and ANGUS  
MCGILLIVRAY



God sent forth  
His Son

84-8328  
Printed in U.S.A.

© 1981, CPH

Luke 2:1-7 RSV

In those days a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be enrolled. This was the first enrollment, when Quirinius was governor of Syria. And all went to be enrolled, each to his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, from the city of Nazareth, to Judea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David, to be enrolled with Mary, his betrothed, who was with child. And while they were there, the time came for her to be delivered. And she gave birth to her firstborn Son and wrapped Him in swaddling cloths, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

Margaret had her  
picture re-taken - as  
she had left her  
kissometer in her mouth!  
Do it will come  
later. X.