

**MOM & LYNN:**

What a great October!

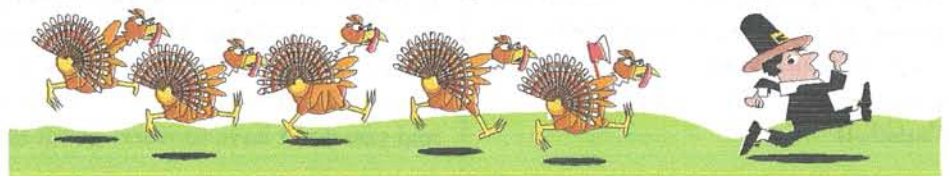
I went to stay with Lana and the kids while Aaron went Elk hunting. I had a great time with those cute kids! It's lots of fun to be needed and wanted. They called me on my cell phone several times while I was on my way there. Lana said they prayed for me lots. The prayers went kinda like: "And help Grandma to get here safely and not to get in a wreck and not to have her car tip over and not get a ticket and that she won't have to stop to pee and poop." Now most of those prayers were answered positively—but not all. (I'll let you guess which ones weren't.) As I came into Riverton I stopped to get gas and got another phone call. I assured them I was on my way. As I pulled in on North Portal, I saw something coming toward me. As it got closer I could see that it was a four-wheeler! With a lady and three little kids on it. Yup, they came to greet me! It's great to be the only visitor and get all that attention. I sure enjoyed my time! BUT, I barely got out of Wyoming in time to catch the plane for Connecticut. That was the strangest thing. Now, even though Wyoming has some pretty cold weather, it rarely snows in Riverton where they live. Without radio or TV, I wasn't aware of the impending unseasonable weather predicted until Lynn called and said he thought I should stay longer because it was supposed to snow. I thought, "Yeah, right!" We woke up the next morning to several inches on the ground and road closures including I-80 (the main road running east and west across the country). I stayed for Jancy's birthday Friday night but thought I'd still start out so I could be home over the weekend. Lynn persuaded me to stay

and it's a good thing. I left Saturday morning, had to buy a coat so I could bear to be out filling the tank with gas, and braved it. Well, South Pass wasn't closed, but it should've been! There was drifting and blowing snow and very little visibility. It was a lot better after I got to Rock Springs but I saw hundreds of semi trucks parked everywhere because I-80 was still closed going east. It was a true white-knuckle trip. But I made it.

Tuesday morning we got the news! Aubrey Melinda Coons was born. Perfect! I already had my tickets and left for Connecticut Wednesday at 12:55 a.m. Did you get that? That's in the middle of the night! I traveled all night and got there at 9:30 a.m. Todd and the girls met me with a wonderful banner saying "Thanks for coming, Grandma. We love you!" What a sweet, thoughtful boy your are, Todd. (Of course as I was gushing over my son-in-law and he was taking the credit for it being all his idea, Britt let me know that it was Mom's idea, but they all helped make it. Well, Todd, you were still a good sport to bring it to the airport and string it up! Not many men would've! You're still GREAT in my book!) We went straight to the hospital and brought Loreen and sweet little Aubrey home. She is sure a cutie and a very good baby. AND, in the Coons tradition, VERY SMART. She smiled while she was still in the hospital. HONEST! And she continued to smile from then on. And, NO, it was NOT our imagination. I did a lot of the

errands and was able to follow the map most of the time. It's a bit disconcerting though, when you find yourself lost on a freeway and all the signs say "To New York City." It's a little scary for a Utah country girl. I had a great time with that little family. They're doing very well. Thanks for a great time, Coons.

I got back just in time to start moving all the furniture in preparation for getting new carpet. What a job. We've been torn up more or less, since June. But this time we were REALLY torn up. Lynn's brother, Neil and his son, Gordon, and their helper arrived Tuesday, Oct 16, midday and went to work. Lynn took off work and we were really hopping. They got most of the main floor and bedrooms done by Tuesday night and we were bushed! Wednesday morning they started on the basement. The deal was that we were going to put the living room/dining room carpet in the basement. After all, it still looked really good. WE THOUGHT! But when they got it down there, it looked awful. Lisa was here helping put things back and I called Lynn and her to look. To make a long story short, we went with Neil and got a remnant (71 yds remnant?) and he put it in for only \$10 more a yard than he was going to charge to lay the old stuff. We think it all looks great. Of course I just about crippled myself. All that moving furniture, racing up and down the stairs—well, my knees just gave out. I could barely walk. And the pain was too bad to let me sleep. So I've spent some pretty miserable days paying for it. I did get



my knees injected with cortisone on Tuesday Oct. 24, but it hasn't kicked in yet. Hopefully soon.

After that, we HAD to get the basement in shape. So Lynn took off Tuesday and Wednesday this week and finished the sheet rocking. Lawson came and put in the electrical. And our friend Mike, the plumber, put in the gas lines for some space heaters. Now, we're hiring a sheetrock finisher to come in and tape and mud the sheetrock. (We're not dumb!) So, hopefully we'll soon have a wonderful finished basement. Now, I don't know exactly why we need 3500 square feet for two old people, but come see us and we'll use it.

The big thing in our life now is Lynn's "procedure." He goes into the hospital Tuesday morning, October 31, for the surgery. (TRICK or TREAT!) They'll inject 25 needles into his prostate and through the hollow part of the needle, deposit 150 radioactive 'seeds' and various points in the prostate. He'll probably stay overnight and hopefully come home feeling O.K. The trouble is, there will probably be swelling develop and it could cause pee problems. He'll also probably be tired. But hopefully, this will do it. He'll have PSA tests done about every six months and they'll be able to tell if the cancer (as well as the prostate) is dying. So, by the time you get this, it'll be a done deal.

We love you all very much. We pray for you each and every prayer we say. We always count you in the "gratitude" portion plus the "please help" portion of our prayers! You are such a blessing to us. We appreciate your love and your attention. We think it is a great miracle that Heavenly Father blessed us all to come together and to love each other so much. We KNOW it's a miracle that we're all so safe and healthy and good. (Not to brag. I'm not proud, just thankful).

LANA & AARON:

The Sorensen's are doing well. The big change in our family is that we got a new kitty. We wanted a tame one for the girls to play with and our neighbors had one. The girls named her Hannah. As much as we don't like animals in the house, I'm afraid it's going to be a house cat. The poor cat has already had to go through quite a big. It spent half the day caught in a carved-out pumpkin, all night locked in a cabinet, and it gets packed and toted and carried everywhere. But it seems pretty god-natured and the girls love it.

We got all the calves and cows back so Aaron is back to doing chores every night and morning.

I got put in the Primary Presidency as first counselor for the third time (with a new president). Either the third time is the charm or three strikes and I'm out.

The kids are excited for Halloween. Jaxon wants to break tradition and not be a cowboy. Maybe he'll be a hunter or camouflage guy. Jancy and Amberly will probably be ballerina girls.

Happy Birthday:

Lynn	Nov. 1
Loreen	Nov. 3
Rich	Nov. 21
Anthony	Nov. 21



LOREEN & TODD:

We are doing really well. We are enjoying a nice, mild, beautiful Fall. The leaves are spectacular!

For Halloween Brittney was Pippi Longstocking (quite a hit with her braids sticking out of her head!!!) and Hannah was Minnie Mouse. We went to "Trunk-or-Treat" at the church. It's nice because you see people you know and you don't have to worry about the

candy. We also went around to our neighbors that we know because they wanted to see the kids. One of them had even bought the kids books! They are all very nice.



Aubrey is a great, beautiful baby! She is so sweet and fun and sleeps very well for a baby. It's so fun when she looks right at you and smiles and makes cute noises. She's 10 pounds now and we are sure enjoying her.



The other day Hannah showed me that she is learning to count in Spanish. She put up her first two fingers and said, "This is two in English." Then she put up her thumb and first finger and said, "This is two in Spanish!"

Brittney is enjoying full-day Kindergarten. She is in a great school and they are doing so many fun and neat things. She has gym, art, music and media center each week. A man came from an orchard and let them taste a bunch of different kinds of apples and help him make apple cider. They've had Policemen, Firemen and Ambulance people come and she has learned a lot about safety. She even helped us do an emergency plan and fire drill for FHE. She is doing great. Happy Thanksgiving to all!! We love and miss you very much.