

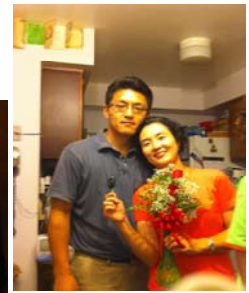
Year of Change: 2010

For our family, the year of 2010 was a year of change. Each family member experienced some kinds of changes. The change was not intended but inevitable. The change was forecasted from the beginning of the year. It was derived from dad's pastoral appointment in July.



October (Leadership Institute at The Church of Resurrection in KS). Commuting 40 miles of round trip to work was one of big changes. According to dad, the driving hour allowed DaeHwa to have a kairos moment with God whatever that is. He tried to be a native speaker like us. It seems to be a hard work for him as an English as a Second Language. Hope we have more time with dad next year.

Mom (YoungHoon) engaged more fully in her graduate work, Taking a couple of music classes at Montgomery Community College in Rockville, her primary academic works at The University of Maryland at Baltimore County caused mom to drive more than she ever thought. Reading assignments, writing graduate school papers and making presentations seemed to be only what she has been doing. This year was the last one of her 30s. The dining area where she stays most was filled with the file of books, such as, *Unmotivated Child*, *Suzuki: Nurtured by Love*, *The Classic Approach to Talent Education*, *Total Harmony* etc. Mom offered piano lessons for a couple of kids in our area. The lesson made her busier this year.



Theodore Atticus experienced a series of changes in his daily life. Lover of all of the cars, a minivan in particular, he was always on board, either dad's Wrangler to work twice a week at least, or mom's Camrys - White and Blue. Suzanne and Bob Browning were great helpers and friends. Theodore has been the noisiest member of the family this year. For whatever words he heard, Theodore put into practice before us and many.



Unlike Gideon and myself, mom and dad were a destroyer. We destroyed all the fragile and damaged the surfaces of all shiny Palm Device Associates and so forth. Theodore kept mixing up all Tomas and Tank engine stuff, fake snakes and stuffed animals. Everyone recognizes the place he's gone through; for Theodore left all the toys and little pieces of board games behind (He doesn't do anything, but spread things out. Who knows actually he knows?). Dad spent most of his leisure time to sort them out. Theodore's mixing them up seemed to beat him up.

Gideon Thory, my brother, 13 in January, went back to South Korea with dad last summer. Gideon went back to South



Korea with dad for a summer youth youth retreat. He met some friends and also made new friends from the Reverend UngCheon Lee of The Holy Light Church in DaeJeon. He

visited many places, including dad's home town, the schools he went through, and grandparents', where he spent time with dad's dad and mom. Gideon also saw a little garden, called the garden of Eden, grandpa developed. He also went through dad's home town YeSan and a couple of other places, including GyeongJu, where our family was originated back in B.C. 57. Hangeul, the Korean language was one he could communicate with these friends, yet it was hard for him. He said that he saw the North Korean soldiers at JSA, Joint Security Area in the demilitarized zone of the Korean peninsula. Gideon also visited mom's parents in Ansan. With dad and grandparents, he went to an island in Yellow Sea. He surprised at the advancement of the nation, Korea. Gideon seemed to manage to hang in changes he faced over the year. Gideon and I used to have lots of time to play. He looks and sounds busy all the time, mainly because of lots of homework. He never finished it within a couple of hours. Our evening hour without television might not enough for him. Gideon grows in stature. His voice is changing. Gideon checks Face book all the time. He plays

trumpet at his school bands. What he experiences at school (He is 7th grader) sounds tough. He seems to know everything. He feels hard to adapt changes he faces. Best wishes for his new year.

Jeremy Solo! That's me. I love music: both singing and playing. I haven't felt great and satisfied this year in terms of school work. Playing computer video game has brought a big change of my daily life. I have a series of daily routine after school, including homework, piano play, reading, playing with Theodore. I had to figure out a time for video game and internet social networking through coming to Oakdale dad's new job at Saint still go there for are great, yet less time to time. For church now is site as he repeated that more than thousands times when mom would drive by the church. I didn't like lettuce. Now, I like it especially with crispy Caesar salad of McDonald and Burritos at Chipotle. I had an email account. This year was very good, except for 1 and 1/2 degree of burn on my right hand from boiling barley tea from teapot. I was waived at the several occasions at home, at school and even in the church.



Facebook. I stopped Emory Church, because of James Church. Gideon and I scouting. People from OE people we have seen from Theodore at least, the remembered as a scouting

Koko and Toby are well. Toby has eye problem and skin problem. Dad worried about humid area where they stay most of the time. Thank goodness, Toby has new white brand new fur for winter. We had DaHyung, cousin, and KumHwa, an aunt last year and they returned to Korea after a year of stay with us. Our time with them was special. We miss them much. Since Michael Fein became a part of our extended family through marriage to ChaDan Lee, aunt in January, we spent much time at his neat place in Pasadena, MD. We met them at the church on Sundays. We visited their place several times during the weekends and played cards. Both Michael and Chadan teach in the Prince George's County Public School.



Gideon and I made several good friends from South Conference of The Korean Methodist Church. All are twenties. They came to the States for a cultural immersion experience. With them I have exchanged emails and pictures through Facebook.



People from Oakdale Emory were great. Every one of them was generous and kind. Some became like family members and old friends even though we were there just for 5 years. Mom and dad said OE was an important part of our spiritual journey. So was time with people from Mowatt Memorial in Greenbelt, MD and Metropolitan Memorial UMC, Washington, D. C.



Saint James has been a new spiritual home for my family where we worship, meet people, practice music for Sunday mornings, sometimes stay late for an event. We have to get up early in the morning on Sundays to get there. I've been busy for handbell choir, while mom and dad are busy with new people. So is Gideon.

I've never seen such a huge snowfall before. While dad was away, we had to come up with snowstorm of several feet. We broke two snow shovels early this year. Recently we bought a new snow shovel that is humongous and yellow! During summer we went to beach in Ocean City and Virginia Beach. I like VB more. We all went back to Greenbelt Labor Day Festival and met old friends. Many looked older. We had fun time there. Theodore liked the event, because of lots of rides.

Every holiday season, we visited the Gate of Heaven, Aspen Hill, MD, where InHwa, our beloved uncle, is buried. He was good. He is still good. We missed him dearly when we went back to it a couple of weeks ago. It was very cold when dad decorated his place with a little Christmas tree this year.



We have now a big Christmas tree at our living room with lots of ornaments. I wish everyone's merry and joyous Christmas. I also wish for a best Christmas ever. We all wait for Mr. C and for Master Christ at this time of comfort and joy.

May the comfort and joy from God through Jesus Christ in a manger be with you all!