



We wish you a Merry Christmas and prepare well a decade to come, not simply a year to come. While many people around the world manage to wrap up the year of 2018 with this season and to face a set of New Year's resolutions, we hope and pray that this Advent, a season of waiting for Jesus Christ, Anointed Messiah – Savior of the World allow you to encounter the joy of salvation as well as to overcome any facing challenges at this present time and during the coming decade, so that you may have the meaningful year at the verge of 2030! Well, Christmas story tells us about God in heaven dwells among us as Emmanuel. Who know? By 2030, we shall sing God in heaven dwells in space as well.

Peace in space and glory in the highest!

Mary and Joseph saw people crowded in “O Little town of Bethlehem,” and found no room in the Inn (Las Posadas.) The year of 2018 is the year we feel little more room in our house. **Jeremy Solo, 18 and half**, completed his 12 year of the elementary and secondary education from Montgomery County Public School, and started education, as a University Honored the college, at the University of Maryland, College Park. His room is now available for Theodore Atticus mostly for his morning and afternoon routine with “Fortnite.”

Gideon Thory, full 20, moved to his 2nd home housing off-campus in Philadelphia while at his Junior year at Temple. The town home sharing with new friends has much more room than one house he lived last year. We helped him filled one of largest room, refrigerator, fan, heater, and a mirror that reflects his entire body. On top of these, Gideon set new desk-top computer with two monitors on the desk and three of four large bromide posters of celebrities on the wall. All of the utensil and dining table of course in the kitchen area downstairs. His walk-in closet makes him roomy.

Now, our Olney home has been occupied mostly by me, **Theodore Atticus, 11 at this season**, living room with my own town I built with all sorts of Lego blocks and books and booklets I published for myself. I went down basement and settled there with PS4 Fortnite. Choosa, Kim JeongHee, one of the greatest scholars in Korean history, made 1,000 brushes dull in his life time. Making the first game controller dull within a couple of months of my new routine causes dad to predict that I will break 1,000 game controllers during my whole life time. My bedroom upstairs with two desks, bookshelf, a water fountain, and a bunk bed, draped by a sheet of blanket tells of a Eskimo dwelling built in roomy 3 bed-room town home. I am happy! There is plenty room in the inn!



However, **YoungHoon**, mom, seems suffer from “no room” in the inn. She lives like a cricket, allowing dad and me to sit in the best seat, meaning clean and closer to main dishes of each meal, to take one-man couch in the living room, yet to defend her territory in the master bed room. She says that there is no room in the inn, while dad and I never thought. Mom comes home from a Prince George’s County public school and says that there is no room in that school either. She still pushes a teacher’s cart from classroom to classroom. One temporary building now for two and half music teachers!

Rev. DaeHwa Park, (notes: We never call him that way in our home.) He is “appa”, a Korean word for dad. Even mom calls him “Thory Appa.” In his whole life, there seems no room in his time. He works in two different churches. He doesn’t have enough time to hang out with people from Savage and Lanham. He figures out the limited time. No matter how hectic he is, he has been ready for each morning for morning coffee for mom on the way to school at dawn, and for me with breakfast and driving for school. He loves to stop by Jeremy in College Park occasionally on his way home for a snack. He never got tired to drive for Gideon at Philly as many times as need to transport things. Early this year, dad visited grandpa and ma, who are getting better and yet struggling from pain from back and legs. He went to San Diego and Tijuana, Mexico and saw good friends who would like to find rooms in our country.



This year, **our family** didn't have a family trip together; for Gideon and Jeremy wanted to hang out with his own age group from the globe. Contiki helped them explore Western Europe for 22 days. Dad figured out a rendezvous in a small town Lauterbrunnen in Swiss Alps. While Gideon and Jeremy started their journey from England, we started it from JFK airport in NY, initially decided to explore the Hudson running through Adirondack mountains and changed mind to find the wayward sons who may squander, via Frankfurt, a city brought "the miracle of the Rhine" and eastern side of Berlin for a mile long walk along the Berlin Wall in Germany, Prague in Czech Republic, Budapest in Hungary, back to

Salzburg in Austria. Dad didn't skip small town, Wittenberg on our way to Berlin to encounter the legacy of Martin Luther German religious reformer with 95 theses and his contemporaries; Salzburg in Austria for Mozart, Beethoven and Sound of Music site; the Danube trail at this short trip, along with a touchdown in London on our way home.

For the first time in his business, working for the Lord and His people, dad took a week of vacation at this season, because he needed at least a week from work enable us to give thanks for what seems choked and crowded in the room of our heart, yet to end this year of 2018 with plenty room in it, especially to host my sleepless sleepover with five fifth grader friends at my 11th birthday, and the deck decorated with Christmas lights yesterday, in which I have lived from 2007. The three rooms in the inn are not occupied. It has room.



May God bless you and give you much room this year and the years to come!

