

## 2014 Christmas Letter

Dear friends,

Greetings from Cottenham, a Merry Christmas and a Happy new Year. As I write this (on Black Friday), my transatlantic friends are celebrating whatever they celebrate with the aid of Turkeys and Pumpkin pie. The "Black Friday" sales are making their way to the UK, and Tesco's stores had a mini-riot as shoppers eager for cheap electronic goods fought over piles of boxes.

Needless to say, that's not quite our thing. Christmas is a time to celebrate God's goodness to us in Jesus, and a time to share and spend time with family. We're looking forward to celebrating both this Christmas.

This year we recently said goodbye to Tina's Mum: Barbara. She died, having been ill from Alzheimer's for a while. She will be missed.

Tina continues to be well. She scurries around looking after the grandchildren from time to time and going shopping with our girls. Adrian continues to be well too. Our children: Ruth, Sarah and David continue to be generally well and are getting on with their lives in various ways.



Adrian's Birthday Cake  
(thank you, Sarah)





David and Eleanor - Gurning comes naturally



Luke and Adrian relax after a good gurn.



Hilo, the Maine Coon, says "Grrr"



Tina says "Grrr" too.

During this year Adrian became chair of the standards group he works with. This has meant a little more responsibility, and more travelling. Adrian's goal as chair is to delegate all the work and receive all the praise. It hasn't quite worked like that, but where there's a will ...

Tina and Adrian both went on trip to Hawaii (the standards group meets in Hawaii annually, and it is too good an opportunity to miss), where we got pecked by Nenes. And later on, we both went to Greece, where we saw some old ruins.

Well, that's the year summarised.

Wishing you a Happy Christmas and Merry New year.

With hugs, kisses, manly handshakes or back-slapping, as is (in-)appropriate to our relationship.

*Adrian and Tina Stephens*