

Christmas 2014

To all our family and friends,

We wish you a joyous end of December celebration, Happy Gooddays (we were advised by our lawyers not to say “holiday,” as that is a derivative of “holy day.”), and Jolly Winter Solstice. We must also avoid “Season’s Greetings”, as that has “Son” in it, a word a little too close to the traditional meaning of December 25.

The days of the Guarendi Greeting letters are past, not because I’m old—though this is as old as I’ve ever been—but because Randi says that too much in those letters has come true. It’s a good thing I made my money before the kids hit the papers.

Only two children are left at home, so Randi and I have had to make some empty nest changes. We’ve changed the locks, changed our address, (We now have an unlisted one), and we’ve changed our identities. We will soon be relocated to a remote mountain in Northern Montana.

I am often asked the secret to parenting adult children. I would say, “Get a good parole officer, one who’s known the kids since elementary school.” There are some things they don’t teach you in Grad School. You just have to learn them through experience.

This e-mail rather than a traditional card is a sign of my moving into the 21st century. Last week, I even replaced my old cell phone. It had a rotary dial. Cost is another factor. Doing my cards this way saved me close to 100 bucks in postage and cards. That’s enough to take Randi to the Golden Corral 3 times. I’m saving the 4th time for our anniversary.

In many ways, you have been very special in our lives. You’ve added laughs, good times and love. Thank you. May God keep you all.

Merry and Blessed Christmas, (Yes , I’m living on the litigious edge.)

Ray, Randi, and the kids