The road between Rapid and NE Wyo. is still our main corridor. Brian continues to share his passion through his Fiduciary business and has rekindled his joy for long motorcycle rides. Nicole keeps the designs rolling with her stay-at-work-from-home-mom title and sneaks away to the fabric store often. We both also enjoy sharing our time and God given talents with our church. Ellie is growing well into 9 and 4th grade. She chose to give orchestra a try and is working on building her study habits. Jackson is now 5 and hanging out in Pre-K for another year. He enjoys his four-day weekends by reading books and building Legos.

AZ keeps calling us out. Nicole flew down in January to make sure her aunt's Mexican dental trip went as planned. Then all four of us flew down for a week to soak up the hot over the kids' birthday in June. All the fun things happened including lots of swimming, a day at the arcade, a D-Backs game, and a Salt River float.

Due to weather and busy schedules, our first camp sadly didn't happen until the week of July 4th when we made our way over the Big Horns and up to Red Lodge, MT for five days.

WE ARE SPARTANS! Brian and Nicole ran their first ever Spartan Obstacle Course Race. We're happy to report that no one died.

We all headed back to MT but by different routes. Brian and his mom took the week to ride their bikes up to Glacier while Nicole and the kids piled into a friend's van for an epic multi-family Farm & Horse Camp adventure that started in the middle of Eastern MT and made its way to Minot, ND. Everyone was happy to return home.

SIX — yes, six National Parks (Bryce Canyon, Zion, Capital Reef, Grand Canyon North Rim, Arches and Canyonlands) were visited when we hit the road for our BIG Camp Utah. We spent ten days driving and hiking, and driving and hiking some more, to make it happen. We are pleased to have fully experienced the magnitude of God's power in all of the beautiful red rocks and canyons.

After school started, Brian set out on his 2nd Annual Iron Butt Association Saddle Sore 1000 and meandered his way to visit his brother in Peoria, IL. The trip was dual purpose as he dropped down to St. Louis for a financial conference before zigzagging his way home to avoid flooding (not his sister) in eastern SD.

We are very humbled by the extra 10,900+ miles that God has so graciously gave us this year. As we continue to be mindful with our days, we already know that next year will bring more obstacles as we try our best to say "Yes I Canada" and climb our way to the top and overcome some pretty serious mountains.





