Hi dear ones, We send this with hopes that each of you is well and enjoying good fellowship with the Lord! Even when we are going through rough times we can draw closer to our Heavenly Father and find peace and strength, as well as a special joy found only in His presence. Last evening, Carl and I found ourselves with some time out when we were too weary to do anything special, so we went to be alone with the Lord and prayed over a myriad of issues and people around us. After that, we went to the front yard, lit a fire in the fire ring, and sat together for an hour or so under the stars. Now, that was nice, for sure!

God also blessed us with a visit from our youngest granddaughter who drove an hour to be with us before she starts to Westmoreland Community College next week. She is the one who wants to do search and rescue using dogs like the ones she and her brother and sisters had at home while living in the country. She had to join the volunteer fire department to begin qualifying for that team. She is the same one who does Taekwondo, so I think she is my tomboy!

God also blessed us with a very special visit from my two sisters, two of their daughters, and Alan, our youngest brother. We drove into the country together so Alan and I could show them where our great grandparents first lived when coming from Germany. We also visited their grave site. Here are the pictures we were able to get. The picture of the homestead is not very visible but we were not allowed to go down the lane for pictures because the owner was away and his wife was busy at her vet clinic. She was doing surgery when we went down to Shelocta to ask permission to go on the property. She had a few minutes to leave surgery and join us. She said her dogs would go crazy if we went in the lane to the house. She offered to have us down on a weekend, if we could go later. Here's an interesting piece of info: the vet is a German lady who still has her strong accent because she was born and raised German! Her eyes lit up as we shared our story of Great Grandad and Great Grandma Knappenberger. She said that the gas well on the property is still called Knappenberger Well!!!Needless to say, we have had a precious week from the Lord. Oh, I almost forgot to tell you. Alan made a delicious meatloaf, and I made scalloped potatoes. We cooked corn on the cob from our garden, sliced fresh tomatoes, put out 14 Day Pickles, warmed up a quart of green bean, and served iced tea for a special, "Just like our Mom's" meals get together. After supper, we read through some info gathered by relatives and put ito booklet forms about our family tree on the Knappenberger side. It was a wonderful time for all of us! That was a precious gift from God! Here are some pictures:

The house is the second building back.

The tombstone is at a church cemetery near here.

Memory or Focal Verse: **Psalm 103:15-16 <u>"As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more."</u>**

Verses to Ponder: **Psalm 90:12; Mark 8:36; Isaiah 40:7-8; 1John 2:17; 2Corinthians 6:2; 1Corinthians 7:31 ; Heb 10:24-25**