

There are times I wonder why God has let me walk through moments in my life where I never thought I would survive. I think about moments where I wanted to just give up. To give in and let go when all I saw around me was darkness and heartache. Coming to Christ sure gave me new strength I never thought was possible. A sense of Love I never thought would be possible for me. With heartache and broken promises I learned to wait. But in the waiting it is still so very hard to do and very heavy weight to carry alone. Now with the Lord I know and learn everyday I am not alone. There are people who love God and are prayer warriors that I have come to see as my Godly Family.

Thank you for Praying for me and my Family Through this rollercoaster of a year we have had. Loss is hard and I feel like living on with grief is even harder. At the beginning of the year we lost my Father in law. This loss hit my children hard. In this I had to be strong for them and help them walk through this loss that shattered their world.

We then had to keep busy with all our day to day lives. With work and school and church events that keep us busy. With your prayers I was able to keep moving. The busyness of ministry life dulled the heartbreak a little more each day. Seeing familiar faces as teams would come in and serve here on the Rez. Listening to the stories at Say So is always the highlight of my busy summer weeks. How the children get loved on and connections are made where the children and youth have many people praying for them and their families all over the world. I hope there is a moment when something happens and it makes you think of the rez and gives you the warm feeling of joy and love to start praying for the child you met or the youth you sat by. Maybe the elder you just listened to when all they wanted was a friend with a listening ear. The warm summer days and the sound of youth and children playing and having fun just being kids. That's the joy in the summer busyness.



As summer came to an end and the quiet set in again. The holidays came in full swing. We had to get into gear. Just as I had my sights set on Halloween a Dark day hit us again. Right before Halloween I got that call. I lost my dad.... We don't know what it was that took him. He had health stuff going on and other sickness going on. I had just seen him the week before and just texted him a few days before. He went to sleep and never woke up. Another loss that was hard. There I was No more grandparents and No parents, The people that had a hand in me becoming me and raising me are all in heaven. The ground fell out from under me again. I had to be strong for my kids and for my siblings. It was a hard service to get through but again with

the help of prayers and my church family we got through it. Only God could give me the strength I needed to walk through the broken hard days. I had to be strong for my kids and for my grandson. I had to keep moving forward.

Halloween corn maze fun with the youth was a hit and our yearly Truck or Treat was a success. An amazing Thanksgiving dinner with the Church is always fun to see. All the happy kids and the youth were eating till they were full. This year we teamed up with village of hope where Mary wanted to do a feed to serve the homeless community a nice hot Thanksgiving meal. This was extra meaningful to me this year. Where a lot of relatives I know and friends I knew were able to come in and have a good hot meal. I was hoping I would see my brother walk through the door. But not that day. I still pray for him and look for him whenever I ask about doing what I need to for my family. When I'm lucky enough to find him I'll feed him and try to get him what he needs. The choice to clean up and live a sober life is a choice only he can make. A choice that is his alone. All I can do is pray for my brother and pray he will turn his life around. In time I hope he will come to see that his life matters and we love him. I was happy Sacred Road was able to bless so many that day.



Right before Thanksgiving our family was blessed with a new addition. My second grandson was born. Right at 36 weeks he decided to come. Missing my birthday by a little over a week. I guess he wanted his own birthday. But still he is a beautiful late birthday gift. His name is Koa and he spent a little over a week in the NICU right after birth. He's doing good and just needed a little extra help in the beginning. He is home with his mama and dad where Clay is a Big brother. Koa has been a great addition to their little family. Thank you all for your prayers. It is truly a blessing to be a grandma. I never thought life would give me the chance to see this stage of my life. I am happy to be called Gaga and to have my grandsons here and healthy. It has been a game changer for sure. Then the Christmas mayhem was here. The excitement of blessing families and children this holiday season. Which could not have been possible without your help. With Churches all over helping with Adopted Family and with our Christmas Food boxes we have been able to help so many families who needed god love and light. With the struggles of the government shutdown it

definitely affected many families here on the Reservation. We Just got done delivering Adopted Family Christmas gifts and Christmas Food boxes. Many of the Families were in shock at all the gifts given and the food to help them have a good Christmas. There is never enough thank you's I can say to express how much you all have made it possible to give a special holiday to many

families on the Rez. With your financial support and most of all with your Prayer support. None of this could ever be possible without God's people.

I look back on my year of 2025 that was full of so many dark days. But also a lot of good bright days too. I see God walking with me as I am reminded that He will always be my Father. In a sense I am never alone. God will always be there by my side. With my friends and family reminding me I am never alone. God says everything is for his good. I have to have trust in this promise. As hard as it is, God's promise is the truth I can stand on in full faith. In the waiting it is hard but with God anything is possible. I would have never known how truly loved I am without him. With random text messages from friends and phone calls I am reminded of the love gods people have for me and my family. Thank you all for your financial support and most of all as my Prayer supporter. I would not be able to do the job I am blessed to do without each and everyone of you. Please continue to pray for me and my family as we heal. Thank you again for all your prayers for the people on the Yakima and Warm Springs Reservation. I Pray the Lord blesses you and yours in abundance of joy, love and God's great blessings. God Bless you this Holiday Season.

