

North Forty
8/5/08

A MIRACLE HAS HAPPENED! STERLING IS HOME! She came home from the hospital today. Her mother, Kirsten said, "It was a little earlier than expected and when they told us we just started crying and held her. She was so tired of the hospital and worn out from being checked on every minute. She is home resting in her bedroom and we had a quiet dinner with our family tonight. She is in "out patient recovery", and I will be taking care of her from home. She will start physical therapy this week and will go back for check ups each week. For now, she is resting and adjusting to home again. We are basing everything now on how she feels each day and what she wants to do. The doctors have warned us that this will be a long journey for her, both physically and emotionally and we are making changes and trying to prepare her for the months ahead. We are so grateful to have her home now, after what we have been through I know we will never look at life quite the same way. Thank you for all of your prayers and support" Sterling's Family

HOMEWARD BOUND Roger and Sue, said, "When this whole thing started we were given a best case scenario of 2 - 3 months hospitalization time, and it has been five weeks. A truly amazing recovery and something no one would have predicted. Upon discharge we were given a report entitled 'FINAL PROGRESS NOTE DISCHARGE SUMMARY', and it summarizes all the events that have taken place in the last five weeks. In cryptic but stark detail it sets forth all of the conditions and circumstances facing the medical team and how they handled them. It clearly reflects the early uncertainty of survivability of Steven Johnson Syndrome/TEN, especially when confronted with other complications that arose, such as (to name only two), sepsis and pulmonary edema. It chronicles the early struggles at stabilization, then the evolution to days and nights of relative and fragile stability and finally to when the tide turned and she started actually recovering. We have been witness to a miracle".

"We have had a lot of help from above, I am sure it is from all your prayers, thoughts and support. Certainly knowing all of you were pulling for Sterling has sustained Sue & me, because we had some very dark and scary moments. It is one thing to confront your own mortality; that is normal and comes with growing older. It is another thing altogether to confront the mortality of your child or grand child, and I would not wish that upon anyone. I have, on a number of occasions, told everyone to give all your loved ones extra hugs, because we don't know what the future holds. Please keep on doing that. Without health, family and friends we have nothing.

FINDING SOMETHING FOR OUR YOUNG PEOPLE TO DO: We are all aware there is not a whole lot going on to entertain our young people in the North Forty area. Not that we should be entertaining them as much as giving them something worthwhile to become involved in. When our young people get bored because of nothing to do, it is usually a precursor to trouble. So how about it North Forty Land. (WHICH ALSO INCLUDES YOU KIDS) Any ideas on creating projects or events to keep idle hands and minds busy? I was talking to Bobby Graham recently, and she remembers when they had a "Pioneers Day" event in Coffee Creek where they presented how the early pioneers of this area lived and worked. That could be one way to involve the young people all year long . . . first learning about the "olden days" and then preparing for Pioneer Days by sewing costumes, building buildings, booths and games. Email me or phone me

with any ideas or thoughts you have . . . ADULTS AND YOUNG PEOPLE ALIKE!! Email: bettyeyman@tds.net and Phone: 266-3440

POT PARTY: The “Work Day” for last Friday’s Pot Party made a good size chunk in cleaning our side of the garage. Linda Baird, Kate Eckels, and Susan came to attack the mountains of dried clay, molds and clay tools. Dick didn’t even complain when he returned from the Osh Kosh Airplane convention, to find his side of the garage held boxes of his oil, carwash supplies, and “stuff”. (Along with three card tables of Pottery supplies that have not been put in their new “home” yet. He is just hopeful that some order returns to the garage.

THE TC COMMUNITY CHURCH’S 8 COURSE CHINESE DINNER: Interim Pastor, Robin Simmons and his wife Becky, cooked and served an 8 course “just because” Chinese Dinner for members of the congregation. The dinner started off with Chinese Chicken Salad, then Hot “n” Sour soup, followed with Garlic Fried Rice, Steam Rice, Lemon Grass Chicken, Sesame Garlic Beef, Chicken Chow Mien, Hoisin Curry Chicken, and Black Bean Ginger Duck.

Bobby and Luke Lucas brag that the good Pastor is one multi-talented man. He not only preaches a captivating sermon, he plays the Banjo and Guitar and sings. His specialty is Blue Grass Gospel songs. AND he can cook. I wonder what other talents he will display for his church members.

SUNDAY PANCAKE BREAKFAST: The CCVFD’s “Fireflies” will be continuing the Sunday breakfasts of pancakes, eggs, sausage, juice and toast all for \$10. They will be serving from 9:00 a.m. until 1:00 p.m. August 17 at the CCVFD Hall. The proceeds from these breakfast’s go to the CCVFD. Future dates will be announced in this column.

CUTTING DOWN A 100’ TREE: Linda Baird and I were treated to a “show” of cutting down a tree of approximately 100 feet tall from the home of Arlene Birch. When the first sounds of the chain saw started, accompanied by loud cracking noises, and the swaying of the giant tree, it sounded like they were going to chop the tree down “Paul Bunyan” style by using axe wedges on one side and then yelling “Timberrr”.

Okay, so I’m a city girl that read fairy tales. We soon saw how it is really done in real life. One brave man hooked himself to the tree trunk, and with the help of his chain saw and a rope pulley, methodically cut off all the branches as he climbed up until Linda and I were afraid his weight would snap the tree, and down he would go. But not this talented tree cutter. When he was ready, he chopped off the head of the tree. Linda and I clapped and yelled “wha-hoo”. The tree cutter answered our “wha-hoo” with “Now I suppose you want to see me stand on my head. I yelled “double dog dare you” But he said his head was too big for the tip of the tree . . . Darn!