

Peace is the first thing the angels sang. - John Keble

Dear Friends and Family,

We sincerely hope this annual holiday letter finds you and everyone in your circle healthy and happy. This holiday season, we are thinking about peace. For a lot of reasons, peace feels elusive right now. We know we are not alone in feeling loss and grief this past year. Loss of loved ones, health (at different times throughout), and jobs has happened this year. That is part of life's story when we pay attention. This letter seems like a perfect place to find comfort in knowing none of us are alone in loss. May loss fall gently. May we find peace when it does.

This year has also been about celebration. It started with Greg completing the Dopey Challenge at Walt Disney World. The Challenge requires running a 5k, 10k, half marathon, and full marathon over four consecutive days in early January. Words fail to capture the pride we felt at the finish. In another celebration, we purchased our first home together in March. We have lived in Atlanta for almost three years, love the city, and found a place exactly where we want to be —right on the Atlanta Beltline, so we have no excuse not to get out there and train for the Kentucky Derby mini-marathon in which we will participate again at the end of April. (Our 9th mini together.) We would love to continue to celebrate our space by welcoming visitors. Our door is always open.

The angels first sang about peace. Peace is composed of loss and grief and joy and celebration. It all is part of it all. This year has undoubtedly asked us to find peace through the ebbs and flows. Going into 2024, may we all hear the angels singing about peace in our lives and our world this holiday season and work to make it so.

Love,
Katie and Greg

