

# Seattle David Family News



## Merry Christmas



10th Anniversary Issue

December 25, 2007

*Oh holy night,  
the stars are brightly  
shining;  
It is the night of  
our dear Savior's birth!  
Long lay the world  
in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared  
and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope,  
the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks  
a new and glorious morn.  
Fall on your knees,  
Oh hear the angel voices!  
Oh night divine,  
Oh night when Christ  
was born!*

*Chapeau de Roquemaure*

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As I start our 10th annual Christmas letter I find myself wondering what my inspiration in this endeavor, my maternal grandmother, would think of my efforts. Knowing she held a Master's in English I am sure she would be less than impressed by my composition but hopefully she would admire the effort. Regardless, I am so appreciative of her influence. Our relatively young family is already enjoying the benefit of the family history our 10 years of letters provide.

I am trying to mix things up a bit for our 10th issue so let's start with the grown-ups for a change. By the time you receive this letter Andrew will have completed his first year at Microsoft and will be enjoying one of their greatest benefits, a one month paternity leave with pay. Hallelujah! While they are working him hard he is home for dinner every night and the kids still remember his name so I think we are fairly blessed as Microsoft families go.

As you probably guessed by the whole paternity leave thing I am expecting our 3rd

little boy on December 11th. See the "Special Addition Edition" included with this letter for more details. I am a very busy mom and still a 6-hour-a-week pediatric nurse. With 3 boys I am sure the nursing major I chose all those years ago was God's guiding. I have no idea how many dozens of doctor's office visits my ability to assess and treat minor head injuries, contusions and lacerations has saved.

Now on to the munchkins. Matthew is a kindergartner at Margaret Mead Elementary and as a true boy his favorite part of the day is hanging out with his "team" at recess. Since starting "real school" he has also taken to speaking in text-message-like abbreviations. When he feels the need to sound particularly grown-up he throws in a lot of i.e.s and P.S.es. These are used along with many others that make less sense like P.U. which we had to point out would likely be assumed to have a particular meaning that he had not intended. He loves numbers but finds jumping up and down in place the best

way to get those mathematical juices flowing, lest you picture him sedately studious.

Isaiah (Zay) is 2 and has just started to show it a bit (he is flopping and crying next to me at this moment over the end of his TV time). Overall though, he is a pleasure. He is an outgoing and social little fellow and quite the jibber-jabberer. He speaks very well and throws in the occasional full sentence like "What ya up to Matthew Dabid?" His brother's name is one of his most frequently used words but we found he was not quite ready to add that middle name. "Matthew Nikhil David" became "Khil Matthew Dabid" which doesn't sound so good when yelled while running up and down the hallway.

Wow! I will have to learn the fine art of brevity next year when I have a 3rd to write about. Merry Christmas friends and family! We'd love to hear from you. Our contact info can be found in the left column.

Love, *The Davids*

