

*Merry Christmas and Have a Wonderful  
and Peacefull 2025, What a Beautiful  
Year That Will Be?*

(I started this back at the end of November, but I got sick a couple of weeks, then before I knew it Christmas was upon me. I have to let everyone know that I am still kicking and looking forward to the future of whatever God has planned for me.)

**One of the most wonderful things to happen to the Zaeske family this year was the beautiful wedding of my youngest grandson, Bradley, to his lovely bride, Annie. They were wed on April 20th, 2024, in a beautiful downtown garden. While we all had a lovely time, it was chilly and rainy.**



**Fred and I would take Derrick, the young pastor that married them, and our grandson to church all the time when they were growing up. You never know how your children are going to grow up, but I am very proud of all my children and grandchildren and their families. They are wonderful and there is so much love in our family. Fred loved all of us very much. At times I can feel him looking down on us and saying, "I am so proud of you all."**

**On May26th, you might have heard we were hit by three different tornados, the morning of the 27<sup>th</sup>, everyone was in shock. We have 4 acres of land in Rogers and we had a lot of trees, HAD. About half of them were here when we moved**

**here about 40 years ago. They were tall them. In the morning, our pecan tree one of the old ones, was laying across the street. People were driving up on our neighbors (across the street) yard to get by. We lost 16 of our trees around the yard.**

**Dennis had to take off work for 10 days to get the trees cut up and moved. Christopher also spent a couple of days helping to clean up too. We did get some help from different people to help with the cutting and moving of the trees. One gentleman has a lumber mill as a hobby in his yard, and he wanted our pecan tree and our cedar tree. He also cut down 5 or 6 other trees and took them. I asked God to send us help, and He sure did. I praise Him all the time. Some people are getting back to normal. I know that it will be a few years before everything will be back to normal. We were without electricity for 3 days, but Damon was without for just a few hours. He is on a different grid than we are. We were out of water too. We are on a well, when we moved here 40 years ago water was not on our property. Now water is all around us and we could hook up if we wanted too but we love our well water. Our well is 800 feet down and we don't have to ever worry about the lake turning over. Rogers City water is from the lake and when it turns over every year it is like drinking dirt, nasty tasting stuff. Again, I praise the Lord for our well, too. Why we had no water, when one of the trees was falling its roots broke the water pipe. That tree never did fall all the way down either. It had to be cut down. 8 people did lose their lives in the tornados.**

**About 3 days after the tornado hit, Genesis my great-granddaughter was talking about planting some more trees. I told her I didn't even want to think about that, then Dennis mentioned it to me. And I told him the same thing. I still don't want to talk about it yet.**

**Our home had a little damage, but I am not worry about it, because it will be fixed one of these days. Damon does need his home resided, but that will also wait until the ones that lost their homes, or had worse damage done to their homes is fixed ours can wait.**

**One man told us, that he woke up and had to go get a drink of water in the kitchen and when he came back to go back to bed, there was a big tree in his bed. Another women said she woke up and had to go to the bathroom, and**

when she came back, there was a big tree in her bed.

On July 14, 2024, while in church standing up and singing a song with the congregation, I had a vision of Fred. It was a beautiful moment that brought tears to my eyes as I saw him. As you know he passed away on August 12, 2023, at the young age of 84. In my vision, he was standing about 10 feet inside heaven, waiting for Sugar. Sugar was Damon and Stells dog, she was 18 years old. She died about a month earlier, on June 14, 2024.

My vision took place in a Baptist church. While I was singing "Thank You, Lord," I saw the pearly gates of heaven. Then I saw a road leading to those gates, and a dog running along that road. It was Sugar, a puppy, racing straight towards the pearly gates. Next, I saw my Fred standing tall with a big smile on his face, not wearing his glasses, he had on a white western shirt and white western pants, looking like he did when he was in his 30s. I watched as he bent down, and Sugar ran straight through the pearly gates, jumped into Fred's arms, and began licking his face while he hugged her tightly.

When I shared my vision, most people were glad to hear the story. Each time I told it, it seemed that God revealed more of its meaning to me. One person asked if I was awake when I saw it. Yes, I was very much awake. Another lady told me she was wondering what to tell her son when their dog died, because her son really loves this dog and he is getting old. I asked her, do you have loved ones in heaven and she told me yes. Then I told her, tell your son that when the dog dies, that the loved ones will be at the pearly gates waiting for his dog.

I know this is not my regular letter, but this last two years have not been very good years either.

We are all well as could be and getting by, just like every one else in this world.

I've been keeping busy sewing. I made some pillows for the grandkids, Carolyn (Fred's sister), my sister, and 7 of Fred's nieces. They all wanted a reminder of Fred. The heart pattern is the front of the pillow & the back is a picture of them with Fred. I also made a quilt for each of the kids. Everything was made with Fred's clothes. From his ties I made Christmas socking for the kids and grandkids. Each Christmas

when they see the socking it will be like their Dad and Papaw is there too.



That's about it for this year. From all of us to all of you, Merry Christmas and we pray you have a Happy New Year.

Dot, Dennis, Damon, Stella, Christopher, Emily, Audrie, Andrew, CJ, Genesis, Bradley & Annie.