

Remember when...



When we left the camp in 1999, Kevin had the idea of us starting to sing. He had a guitar and eventually got K.W. a bass and Jeannie and Joe started out playing the mandolin. Those were interesting times as we were trying to figure out parts and songs. We are not musicians. We did practice a lot and gave ourselves to the task. God blessed and through the years each of the kids developed parts so that we were able to have four-part harmony.

Here is a picture of our first album called Family Favorites which we made in 2000. We had Bro. Horton and his daughter; Alissa helped us sing and a good friend

played the piano for it too. Years later and 18 CD's later we have come a long way. God blessed our efforts to learn how to sing and play the instruments.

The black truck showed that it was really not meant to pull a trailer full time. God miraculous provided again by the same family a new truck pictured here. We can look back through time and see that He had a plan each time we needed a new rig. It's funny how hind site is really 20/20 especially with God's work.

As we traveled in those early years, the back seat of our truck was full and the children did school during the hours of travel. As a treat and usually when it was dark we would get out a 12-inch television/DVD



combo and let the kids watch a favorite show. We sang a lot as we traveled and played numerous games. Those are sweet memories. Our lives have been full of travel, set up, tear down and serving. Praise the Lord for the strength to do all.