

The Cor-Lyd Chronicles

January 2005



Cory and Lyd got to learn a little about the joy of giving this Christmas. After we opened all our gifts (thank you all for your generosity) we prepared gift bags for 10 neighboring families who live in one room shacks. These bags included rice, sugar, coffee, noodles, cooking oil, and cookies. Then we gave them all away. Although Cory seems fascinated with his Spider-Man box, he did help a lot. He is really a good helper when he has concrete direction.



Lydie got a new dress for Christmas from Grammie. She's cuter than ever. Her latest sayings are, "Ah can reach you, Ah can help you, Ah can find you, Where ah you?, Ah can save you, ...". She is also doing so well at using the potty chair. She's still not quite comfortable with going #2 though.



We got a surprise package from Hawaii. Aunt Becky and Uncle Randy sent us some goodies. Cory, however, knowing that I had worked for UPS, did not rest until he peeled every single bit of evidence off the box that said it was shipped by FedEx. In the end, after an hour of unyielding concentration, there was no white left on the box! We had never seen him stick to something for so long.





On a recent trip to Flagtown Cory and Lyd rode a horse, a frog, a train, met Sleeping Beauty, Snow White (you didn't know she was Asian did you?), and slept, slept, slept. We memorized Eph. 4:32 "Be kind to each other" that week. They got rewards for being kind and spansks for being mean. It



was amazing how much they helped and how many compliments they gave by the end of the week.

On the way to the airport, leaving Flagtown, dad was a little stressed out. As a result Cory and Lydia decided to help him cool down. It started with Lydia's poopy diaper. Dad took her to the men's restroom to change her. As you may know, Indonesians don't use toilet paper. Instead there is a small shower faucet hanging by the toilet where we would expect the tp to be. Dad thought it would be convenient to spray Lydia off. Well, it was awkward to hold her and aim the sprayer at the same time and dad walked back to the waiting area with his right pant leg soaked from the knee down. Then it was Cory's turn. There were three seats available, and they were occupied by Cory, Lyd, and mom. Cory got up to get a drink from his water bottle. Dad sat down in Cory's seat. In a fit of rage Cory screamed, "My seat!" and lunged toward dad. Cory, however, failed to see mom's purse laying on the ground, tripped on it, and poured most of his water on dad's lap. So, with his left leg wet from the waist to the knee, and his right leg still wet from the knee down dad made his way to the restroom. Several Indonesians entered the restroom and saw a foreigner standing in his underwear and holding his pants up to the hand dryer. Fortunately the blow-dryer was quite powerful and dad returned after 10 minutes with nice dry pants and a happy heart.