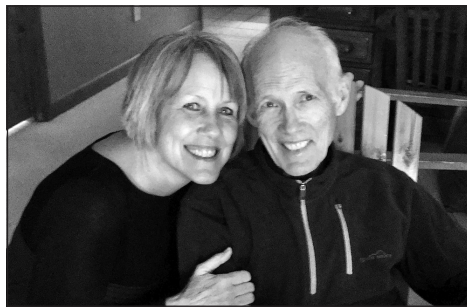


## *A Word From the Publisher*

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Have I written lately that I'm so thankful to be a child of the King Lord Jesus? Oh my...He has carried me so many times in these last few weeks. When I look back, I do see it was then that He carried me. As I shared some two years ago, my oldest brother Dub was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer. It's with a heavy heart to share that my sweet brother went home to Jesus, October 8. He fought the 'beast' with everything he had. He continued to be positive about any new procedure he might have. He was amazing.



As our brother, he was always there if we needed him. Jokingly, we (siblings) always called him the perfect one. He was so smart and outgoing. Always was slim and trim and was a runner. He tried to encourage me to run by telling me I would soon love it...that never happened! He never even had a cavity and had the most beautiful straight teeth! Now our 'perfect one' is with the only perfect one, Jesus. His salvation was unwavering and he loved the Lord with all his heart. What a blessing it was to hear how many people's lives he has touched in Ft. Walton. He and his wife Carol were the 'go-to' couple for young couples in the area. What a special ministry they shared.

Although this was quite a blow to our family, we have found strength with each other. We've always been strong but this has brought us yet stronger. A new realization, that each day is important. When we have

an opportunity to call each other, we take it; see each other, do it. Our parents, God bless them, are the anchor to our family. Even they continue to encourage and uplift us, their children.

I have been so blessed to have many people send a card or drop by with condolences. God has truly blessed me with a wonderful job and great people that surround me and my family with love. We, as a community, have suffered many losses recently. There's no better time than the present to continue to pray for each other.

On a happy note, my dad was one of the five chosen for this year's West Nassau High School Hall of Fame. He will be inducted on Friday night prior to the game. Daddy coached and taught at Callahan High School beginning in 1964. He was on the committee that made decisions concerning West Nassau County High School while it was being built. The committee decided the school mascot, Warriors; colors, garnet and gold; etc. Once West Nassau was built he continued to coach and teach there. Daddy loved his players and students. He was a coach that taught respect and character over everything else. His desire was for you to be the best person, student and player you could be. And he also followed those rules. Daddy never used foul language but his 'Golly Dang' could make you feel like a dog real quick. Those who played for him or studied under him, continue to this day to hold the utmost respect for him. I, along with all my siblings, am so proud of him and his many accomplishments. He continues to uphold the Lord above all in his everyday life. Congratulations Daddy! I love you!

Have a blessed week!

*Dawn S. West*