

Dear Brooke,

April 25, 2006

You are the mestro... you orchestrated this run down neglected old house into our lovely present day home with all of the modern day amenities.

You brought all of the instruments Together... brought the past into the present... paying homage to the old while integrating the new.

Listening to all the individual melodies while blending the whole concert Together.

We love it, we couldn't be happier. Thank you, Thank you, Thank you.

We hope you heard the applause the other night because it was for you.

We hope you feel the accomplishment because you did it.

Certain call mestro...

there's a standing ovation
and John + Judy are in the front row!

We were so pleased that you and Robin were able to be here along with your crew. We hope you feel the pride in a job well done. We also hope you feel like you've made friends, because we do.

Love,

Judy and John

My people will live in peaceful dwelling places, in secure homes, in undisturbed places of rest. Isaiah 32:18