

# Our Cards & Poems Over the Years



# Happy Birthday



No Date

You are like my Eve  
As together we travel life's trails.  
What a joy to have you at my side  
My wife, my friend, my soul mate.

*with all my  
love for ever,  
Russ*



Happy  
Birthday



Forever

Thru the good and bad  
The happiness and sad.

Thru adventures we have gone  
That have built upon our bond.

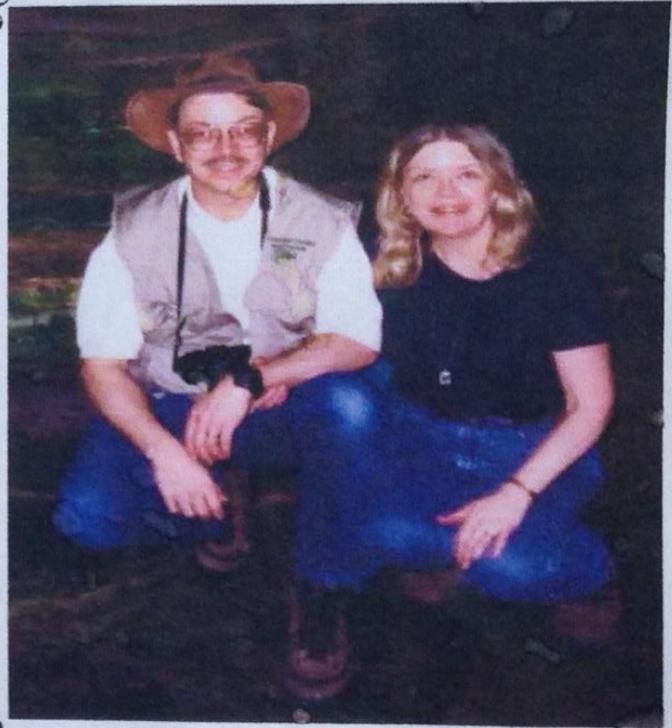
Forever

Years come and go  
But I still love you so.

I am glad you were born this day  
That we've had these years to play.

I love you here on earth  
And in heaven after birth.

Forever.



Love Russ  
7/25/03

I loved to make cards for you and write a poem from my own heart.

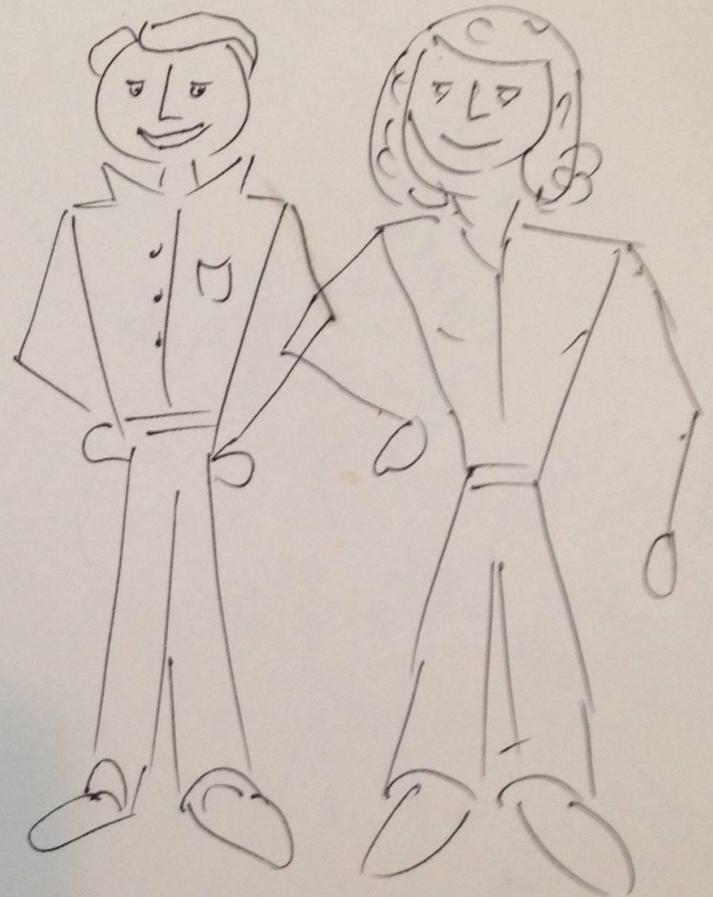
2005 We were at the dinosaur dig in SD somewhere so had to hand make a card.

The first Year I did the dig at Bowman with Kevin and myself.

I was so lonely I told God I would do what ever it took to have a comfortable place for Tricia to stay if He would work it out for her to come. Even then she was having food allergy problems.

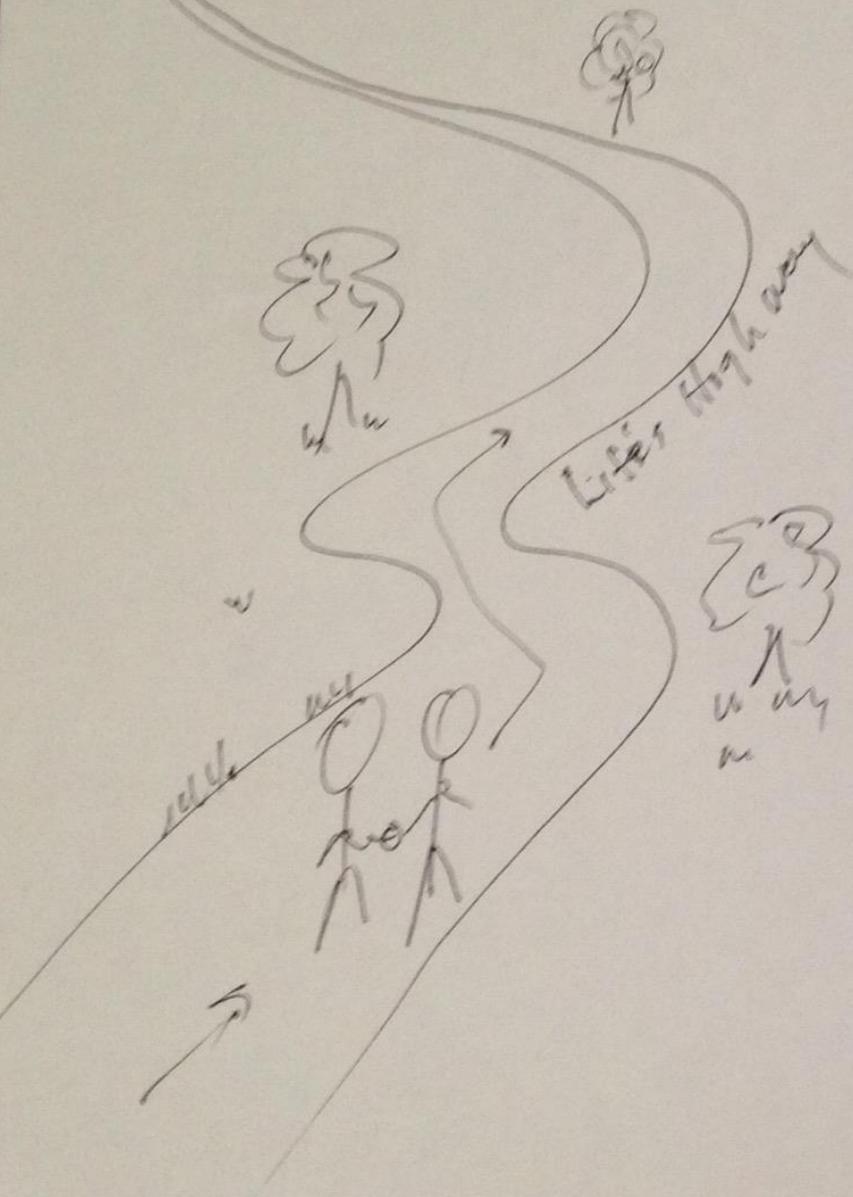
Next year a man loaned us his camper, then other years we had a 5<sup>th</sup> wheel trailer and then a Cabin. Thank you Lord she could be at my side.

HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY!



We're cool together

Highway to Heaven



I Am so glad  
I have you all  
these years to  
walk down  
Life's pathways  
& highways.

It is so wonderful to  
have you with me  
in S.D. & do adventures  
together.

Love Russ

2005

43rd Anniversary 7/17/2011

At the age of 10, I came to know the King  
At 16 I wanted someone with whom to sing

I dreamed of you who would be my wife  
To be a kindred spirit for my whole life.

To stand by me in thick and thin  
A partner to help raise our own kin.

You are a joy to me each day  
A soul mate to walk along life's way

Together in eternity we will be  
Forever united near the crystal sea

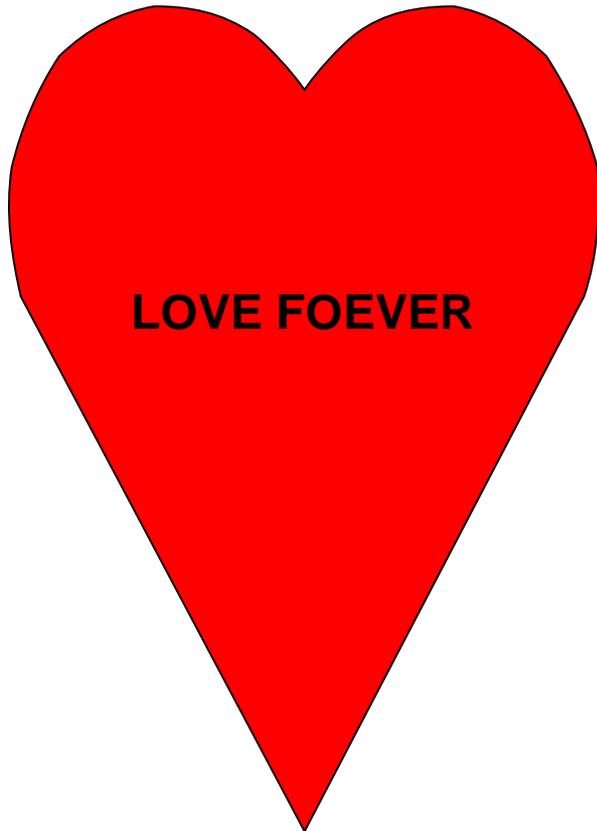
**Pro 5:19**

You are a loving deer and a graceful doe,  
Your breasts satisfy me at all times;  
I am enraptured by your love.

Love forever, Russ



Valentines 2012



You meet the needs of my soul and Spirit.

You fulfill my love language need of physical touch and intimacy.

You are my Soul mate, College Sweet Heart/Buddy and Spiritual companion.

You make me want to sit home and watch a movie together.

You fulfill my need for intellectual intercourse (As well as other kinds!)

I love your boots

I love You

Russ

Feb.14, 2012

8/17/2014 Anniversary 46<sup>th</sup>

To my forever true Love:

Proverbs 18:22 “Whoever finds a good wife, finds a good thing and obtains favor of the Lord.”

I have been on a lot of Adventure Safaris but you are the best adventure and discovery I have ever found!

I am so glad I stayed two years in 2<sup>nd</sup> grade so that we met at Multnomah.

I am so glad that even though you had second thoughts about going to Multnomah, you came anyway. It was a Divine Appointment!

Love Forever, Russ



Russ,

8/17/2014 (46<sup>th</sup>)

Our 47<sup>th</sup> anniversary is a milestone. I'm looking forward to this coming year. You meet so many needs I have. You help me feel okay even as my body ages. Thank you for being supportive and even enthusiastic about my appearance. You are everything I wanted in a husband. I'm looking forward to our next adventure together.

We share all things together,  
we never feel alone...

We look at all we've been through,  
we look at how we have grown...

We grasp the tender moments,  
the time we spend as one...

We savor our accomplishments,  
the projects we have begun...

We think of how much better  
life flows as you and me...

We can't escape the loving thought  
that we were meant to be.

Love ya,  
Jeicid

Light

You stood in the door,  
You were to me like light.

You stood before a painting,  
But you were the only sight.

We walked for hours at night,  
It took a while to show you the light.

That you and I were meant for eternity,  
to love, and share our love of the Light.

Sometimes the Light has been slight,  
Other times it has been powerfully bright.

Together we have reached great heights,  
As we have learned to move in the Light.

Joy is to know I will dwell in the Light,  
You beside me, forever in my sight.

We have been saved by His Light,  
To live forever in His sight.

You enter my thoughts,  
And you are my light.

Love Russ,  
Aug 17, 2001 Our Anniversary

Forever

Thru the good and bad  
The happiness and sad.

Thru adventures we have gone  
That have built upon our bond.

Forever

Years come and go  
But I still love you so.

I am glad you were born this day  
That we've had these years to play.

I love you here on earth  
And in heaven after rebirth.

Forever.

Love Russ  
7/25/03 Your Birthday



2015 Anniversary

To my Patricia

Over the years its hard to say  
What brings the greatest joy;

Your golden hair  
Blue eyes  
Gentle lips  
Beautiful figure  
Loving forgiveness  
Constant Acceptance



I feel God's love through your love towards me.  
I experience God 's forgiveness because you forgive me.  
I am more in love with you now than when we first met.  
You are in my thoughts throughout the day and into the night.

I am so glad we know Jesus and can spend eternity together.

You are my soul mate, best friend, and companion in everyday events as well as our adventures together.

You are my Proverbs 5:18-19 lover.

Just being with you each day,  
Is what brings the greatest joy.

Love for forever and into eternity, Russ

Russ,

Our 47th anniversary is a milestone. I'm looking forward to this coming year. You meet so many needs I have. You help me feel okay even as my body ages. Thank you for being supportive and even enthusiastic about my appearance. You are everything I wanted in a husband. I'm looking forward to our next adventure together.

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we never feel alone...

We look at all we've been through,  
we look at how we have grown...

We grasp the tender moments,  
the time we spend as one...

We savor our accomplishments,  
the projects we have begun...

We think of how much better  
life flows as you and me...

We can't escape the loving thought  
that we were meant to be.

Love ya,  
Feicid

## **You are my beloved and my song of Solomon**

### **Song of Solomon 7**

**2** Thy navel is like a round goblet,

**3** Thy two breasts are like two young roes [that are] twins.

**4** Thy neck [is] as a tower of ivory;

**5** Thine head upon thee [is] like Carmel, and the hair of thine head like royalty

**6** How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights!

**7** This thy stature is like to a palm tree, and thy breasts to clusters of grapes.

**8** I said, I will go up to the palm tree, I will take hold of the boughs thereof: now also thy breasts shall be as clusters of the vine,

**9** And the roof of thy mouth and kisses are like the best wine for me, your beloved, that goeth down sweetly, causing the lips of those that are asleep to speak.

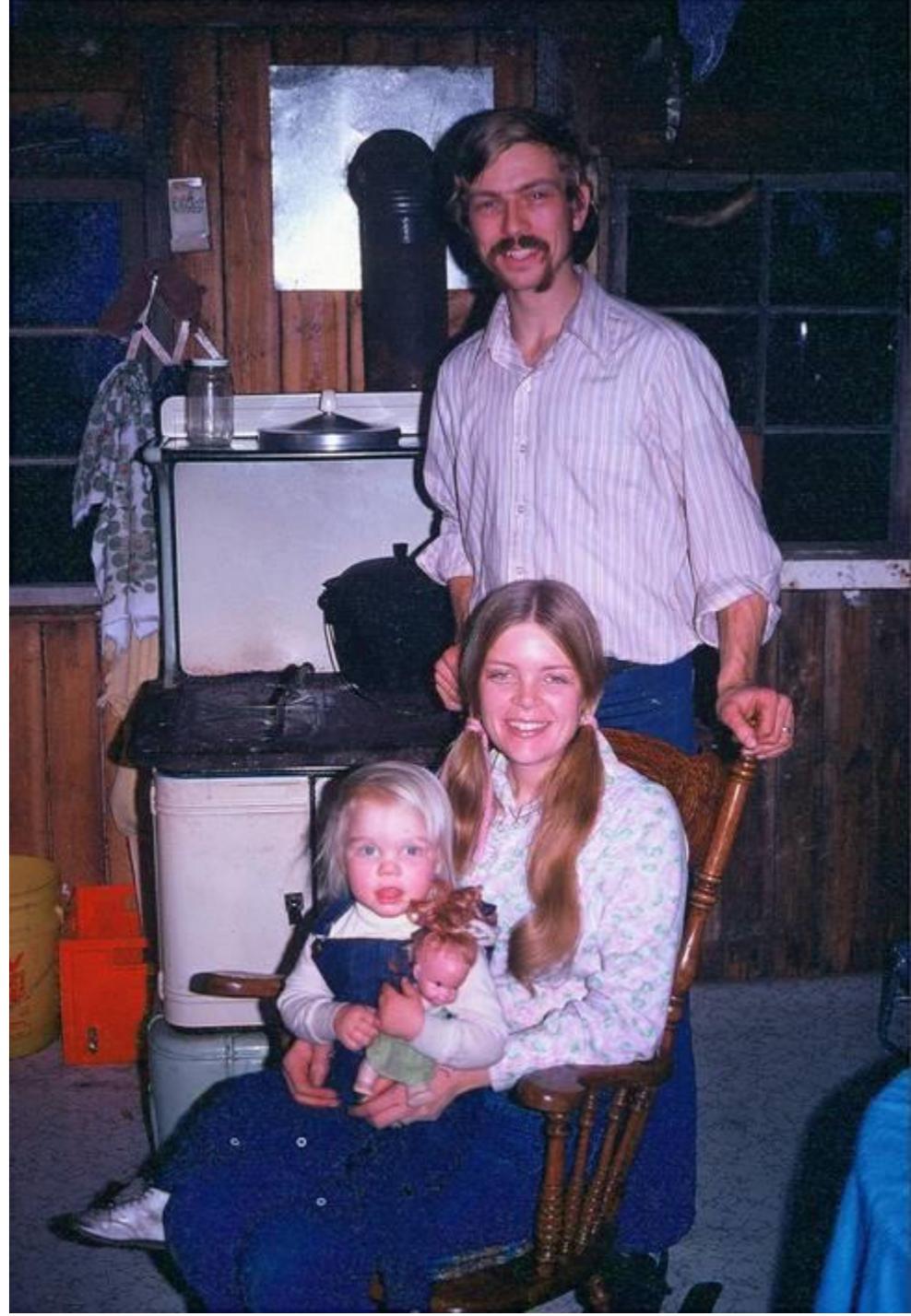
Love forever, Russ



Dear Dr. Soma, Aug 21 2013

Just a note to thank you for your help this last year. August 21 was my one year anniversary for the stent you put in. I am very sure you saved my life with your skill and knowledge. August was also special because it was our 45<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary and my 67<sup>th</sup> birthday. Neither of these would have happened if it weren't for your performing the heart surgery. We were also able to see our 4 grandchildren in July, in Bend Oregon. What a blessing. When I think of my heart and stent, I often pray for you and your skills that you can save more lives. God bless, Russ McGlenn

This is an old picture of us with our daughter (2) when we had been married 8 years and lived on a small "back to the land" homestead in Washington state.



## Valentine's Day Remembered 1968 & 2014

Many years ago we met,  
Now we see we are in God's debt.

For in His love he brought us together,  
So we could be soul mates and lovers forever.

In that first Valentine we shared,  
We knew we wanted to be forever paired.

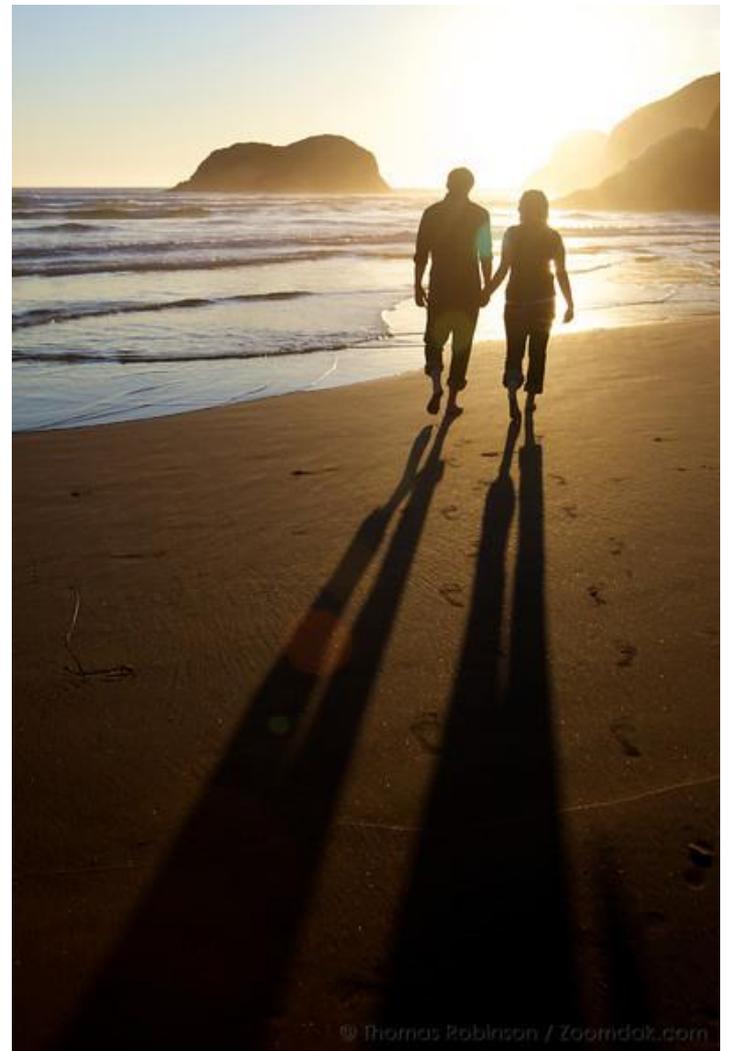
To serve each other and God with our life,  
To help bring peace in a world of strife.

Now our souls walk each day closely,  
And get along together – mostly.

Like all couples over years of together walking,  
We have our ups and downs but succeed by talking.

I look forward to living with you now and forever,  
Until we walk God's shores in heaven.

Love forever, Russ



# Happy Mother's Day



Rth 1:16 And Ruth said, Intreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee: for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God:

You have been to me as Ruth was to Naomi.

May 11 2014



You have been a great mother of our children.

A great mother to the refugee kids.

A great mother, mentor and friend to the JJC kids

You have been my companion, councilor, soul mate and fellow missionary.

You have gone, in some cases where no other would have gone.

Dinosaur digging, camping in the wilderness, naked in woods and back yard.

You have fulfilled my needs so wonderfully.

More than anything, you have been my friend.

Birthday Gift July 25 14

There are things I'd like to say  
to you my love on your special day:  
I am forever thankful God sent you my way.

Like a gift from up above,  
you showed me how it is to feel real love.

I know many mountains we've had to climb  
and sometimes forever has seemed like a very  
long time.

Yes, we've endured our share of pain,  
but together we have so much to gain.

Bigger mountains may lie ahead,  
but together there is no hill we can not tread.

So always remember my love for you,  
and there is nothing together we can not do.

I'll be here forever - my love is true.  
The person beside me, that would be you.  
(from [www.tokenz.com](http://www.tokenz.com) )



*My sweetheart from now until forever  
Even when death separates us,  
You will always be my only true love.  
I will never leave you nor hurt you  
You're my one and only SWEETHEART.*

*Happy Valentine Day*



With love forever Russ  
2015

Happy  
Mother's  
Day

Love Forever Russ  
5/10/15



"No man achieves the supernal exalting  
status of worthy fatherhood  
except as a gift from his wife."  
-Boyd K. Packer, May 1998-



## Moon River

Song by Henry Mancini

Moon river, wider than a mile  
I'm crossing you in style some day  
Oh dream maker, you heart breaker  
Wherever you're going, I'm going your way

Two drifters off to see the world  
There's such a lot of world to see  
We're after the same rainbow's end  
Waiting 'round the bend, my huckleberry friend  
Moon river and me

**Our song together will last forever.**

Next  
page  
goes  
with  
this  
card

# Happy Birthday July 25, 2015



The days when I serenaded you on my clarinet,

I dreamed of our relationship in the future.

So many of those dreams have come true.

I have never regretted our being together

And know it is forever.

You are my only true love.

I'm glad it is forever.

My deepest Love, Russ

I always see you as you were at 24.

Honey Moon



God spoke through you for us to go to Mexico.

1<sup>st</sup> home in Mexico

Mexico Fixing the car for Russ



You helped make our missionary dream come true.



Mexico Grand Canyon



Mexico 1968

Acapulco 1968. What a California beach babe !

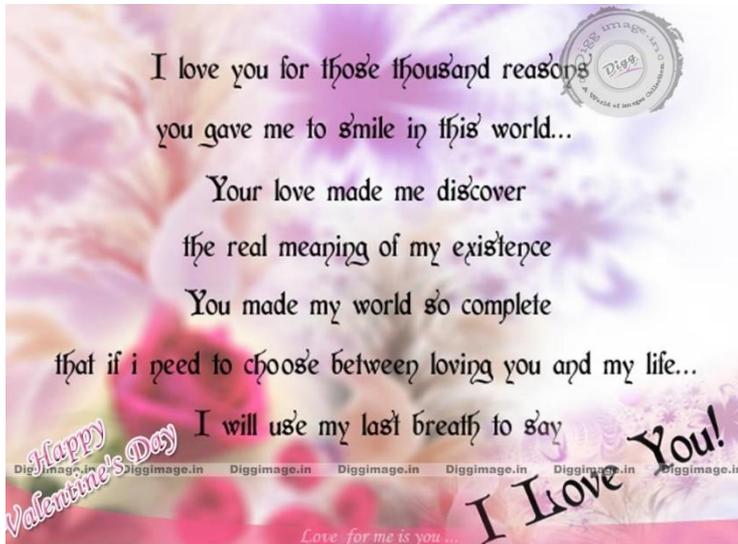




Feb.14 2016



Baker 69



Your My dream girl come true;  
My Indian maiden  
My Venus  
My Lover  
My Friend  
My true love for eternity

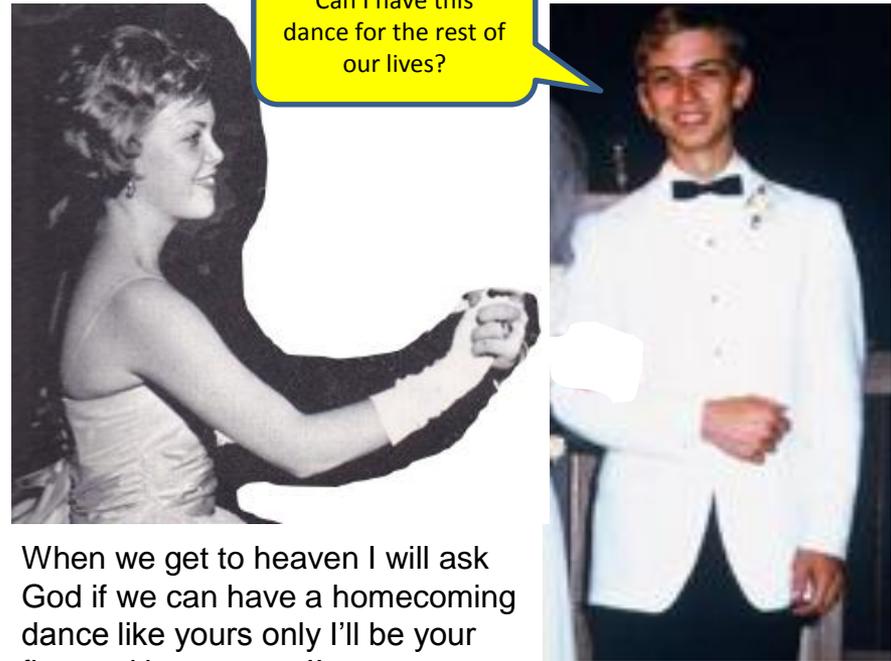
Mother's Day May 8, 2016

The ring on your finger,  
Means my heart's in your hand.

I love you for eternity,  
Because in Jesus we always stand –

Forever together  
Hand in hand.

To my Homecoming Queen,  
Love, Russ



When we get to heaven I will ask  
God if we can have a homecoming  
dance like yours only I'll be your  
first and last partner!!

Could I Have This Dance  
Anne Murray, Amy Grant

I'll always remember,  
the song they were playing,  
The first time we danced and I knew  
As we swayed to the music,  
and held to each other,  
I fell in love with you

Could I have this dance  
for the rest of my life,  
Could you be my partner  
every night,  
when we're together  
it feels so right,  
Could I have this dance  
for the rest of my life

I'll always remember,  
that magic moment,  
When I held you close to me  
As we move together,  
I knew forever,  
you're all I'll ever need

Could I have this dance  
for the rest of my life,  
Could you be my partner  
every night,  
when we're together  
it feels so right,  
Could I have this dance  
for the rest of my life



**48 Years!**  
**Aug. 17, 2016**



Mt Baker c. 1990

As we climbed that mountain together then,  
we will climb this mountain of health issues  
hand in hand together now.



Dear Tricia,  
Even with these health issues  
nothing has changed. You are my  
lover, friend, soul mate, kindred  
spirit and still "Light up My Life"  
for eternity...

### **"You Light Up My Life"**

Debby Boone 1977

So many nights, I'd sit by my window,  
Waiting for someone to sing me her song.  
So many dreams, I kept deep inside me,  
Alone in the dark, but now you've come along.  
And you light up my life,  
You give me hope, to carry on.  
You light up my days  
And fill my nights with song.  
Rollin' at sea, adrift on the waters  
Could it be finally, I'm turning for home  
Finally a chance to say, "Hey, I Love You"  
Never again to be all alone.  
And you light up my life,  
You give me hope, to carry on.  
You light up my days  
And fill my nights with song.  
You, You light up my life  
You give me hope to carry on

You light up my day's  
And fill my life with song  
It can't be wrong when it feels so right  
'cause you, you light up my life

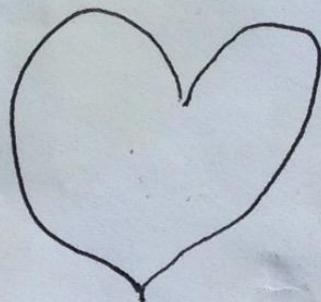
# Your Last Cards for Me August 2016



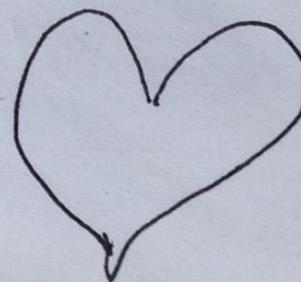
Our last formal  
dance July 4<sup>th</sup> 2015  
at niece's wedding.

Birthday Card from  
Tricia Aug.25, 2016





*Miss*



Tricia, I loved how you made these hearts on the cards you gave me. It was very romantic.

Russ,

This is the big day  
you enter into your 7<sup>th</sup>  
decade on earth. You have  
achieved so much. You  
put others interests before  
your own (namely, me).

I'm the recipient of  
all of Christ's teachings  
in action. Many  
people benefit  
from the love of  
Christ in you.  
I pray you will  
see Christ's love  
for you throughout  
this year.



More words from you to ease the  
pain in my heart after you left.



A Birthday Wish

FOR A Beautiful DAY

AND A YEAR FULL OF



Happiness

Your lover,  
Jocia

*Happy Wedding ~~Shower~~  
Anniversary*

*A marriage is*

*part caring,*

*part sharing,*

*part giving...*



Anniversary Card  
from Tricia Aug.17,  
2016

This is our special day of remembrance when you were with your brother and I was with my sister. I was nervous and emotional of course. I was looking forward to our life together. I never had doubts. I trusted you and your faith in God. You provided a very fulfilled life. I'm happy in our relationship now.

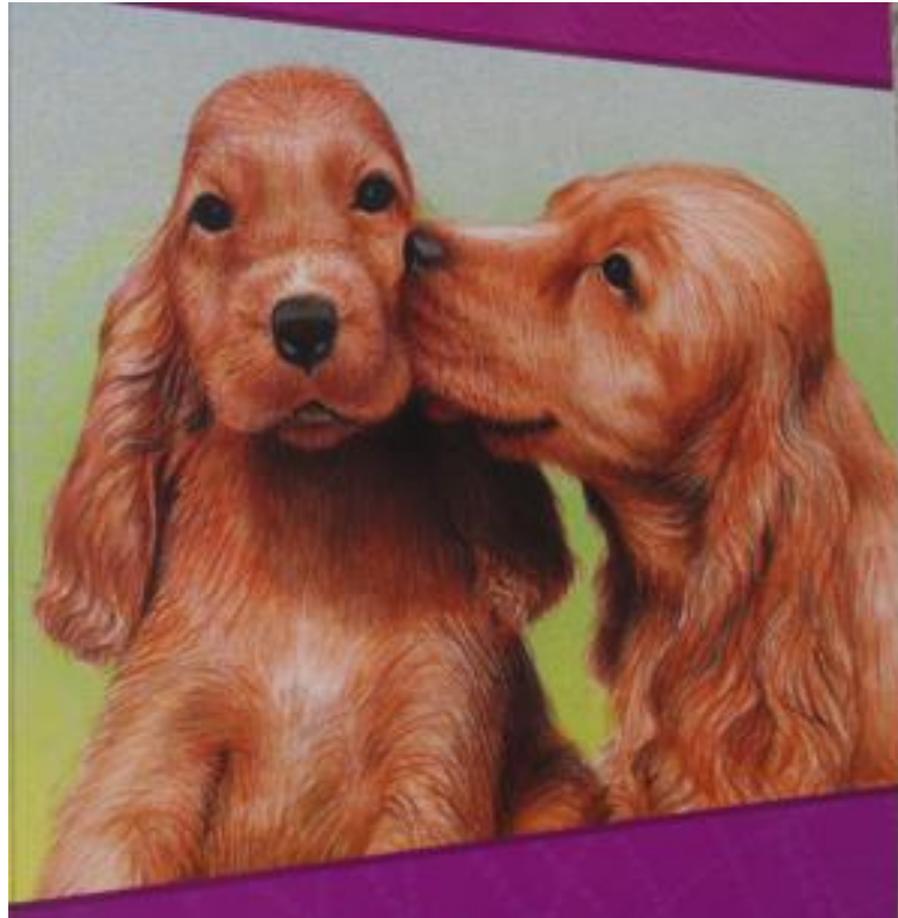
After you passed away this page gave me great comfort. I had made your life fulfilling. That's the most wonderful thing a husband can hear from his soulmate.

...and all love!

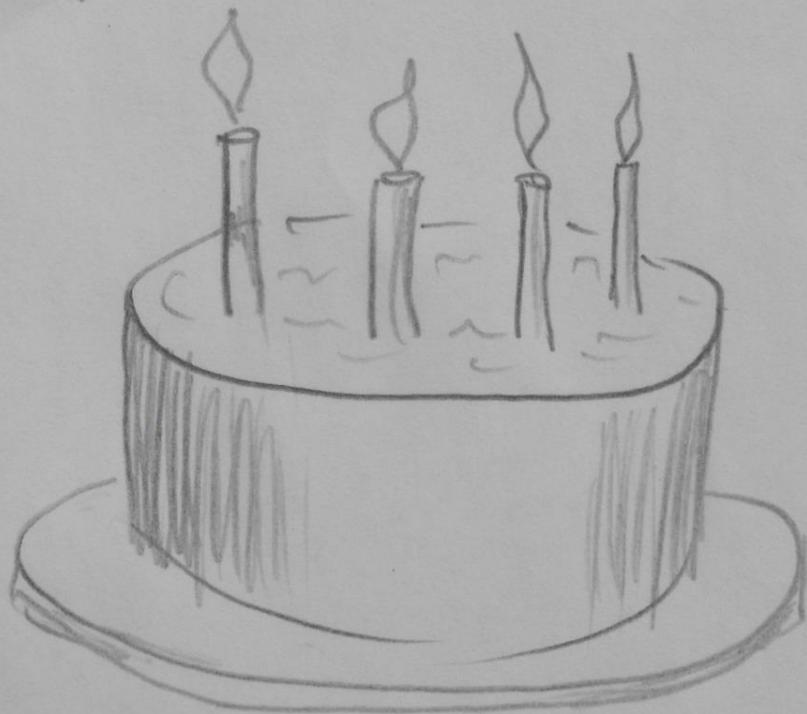
Congrats

Your devoted  
wife of 48 years  
Jocia

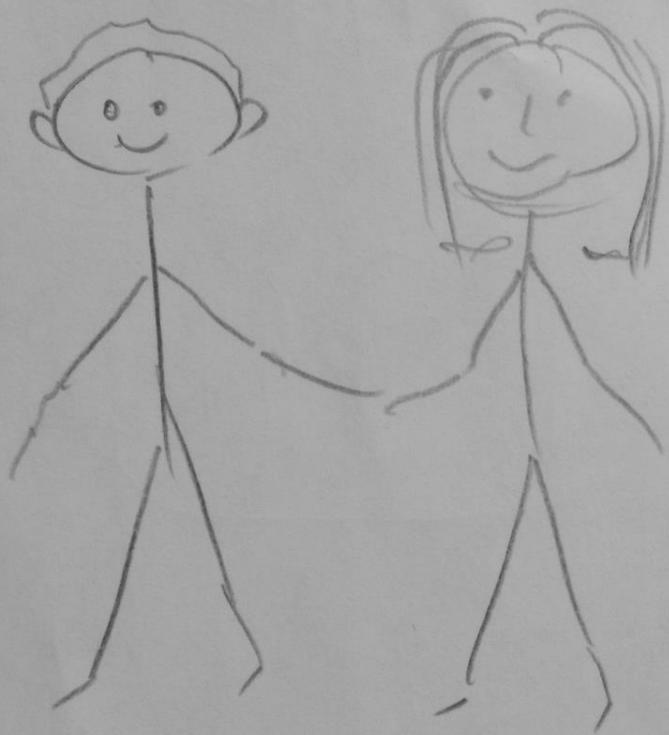
# More Cards I found and not Dated



Happy Birthday



To my True Love



Walking with you  
along life's way  
Brings joy & happiness  
For all of my days

Love  
Russ

This card reflects  
some of our experiences  
in 2012. But Satan  
can't take a bite out  
of our love for each  
other or our love +  
trust in God.

I love your  
strength + creativity. You  
don't give up you just  
keep <sup>Tender Expressions</sup> going  
forward. I like working  
with you <sup>50-2203</sup> and being  
on your team. We are  
a cord that's not easily  
broken. We have a high  
calling together - looking  
to <sup>finisher</sup> <sup>of our faith</sup>

P.S. Greetings  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS  
Made in the U.S.A.  
www.psgreetings.com

Licia



754

20805  
USA 2.00  
CAN 2.50

Happy Valentine's Day  
To My Loving Husband

SMOOCH

HUGS

KISS

HUGS

SMOOCH

HUGS



You are my true  
love. All that matters  
now to me is being together!  
You make me feel special.  
It means a lot that you  
accept me as I am.



We'll always be  
together forever.  
I love you so  
much!

Tricia



I am so happy  
that we are together  
"walking God's Road"  
for us. You are so  
patient with my

## PET PALS



shortcomings. I am  
glad God made you  
so kind and under-  
standing!



5x7

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One of the nicest people  
in the world...



Dear Russ,  
You are the most  
wonderful person  
in the whole world.  
I am the "Luckiest  
Girl" when I met you.  
God had a good plan  
when He put us  
together. We fit so well.  
Your high "D" made  
it all happen, pursuing  
me initially & then  
my high "I" envisioning  
a transformation that  
would solve our  
conflict.

...just opened this card!

Happy Birthday

With all of  
my love!

Feicia

Dearest Rose,

I'm so glad I married  
you 47 yrs. ago today.  
You are super thoughtful  
and kind to me. I admire  
your commitment to God.  
Your deep thinking and

Special   
Thoughts

your interpretation of  
the world around you.  
I also admire your  
self-control. You keep  
your physique very  
appealing. I enjoyed the  
adventures, we just went  
on to Mono Lake, Yosemite  
Mite, and OR. I always  
enjoy your company.



50

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Happy Anniversary



Russ

My handsome husband is fulfilling all my dreams. He is true to God giving Him the glory for creating everything so perfectly. Russ your building faith in your students, so many have been touched by you. Special  Your honorable thoughts and kind. I can trust you in everything. You are so thoughtful. You put my needs above your own. You make me feel cherished. I am so glad I married you. We can share all of our thoughts!



50

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**IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!  
AND THERE'S SOMETHING  
YOU SHOULD KNOW...**



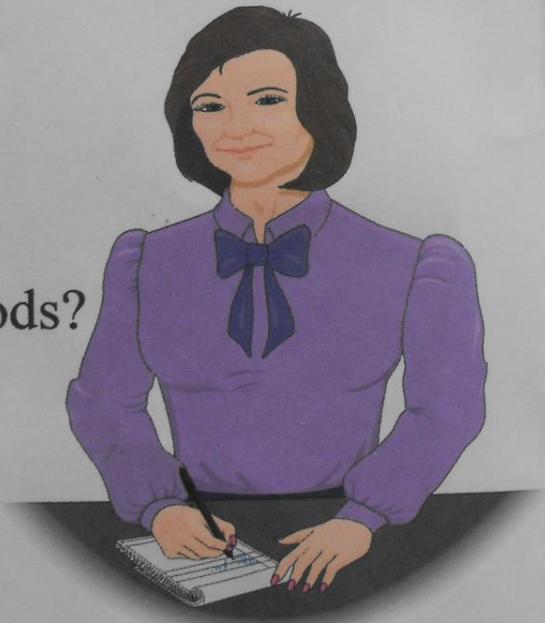
# Mother's Day



"You consider a field (or house)  
and buy it" Prov. 31:16

You "done good" on our land  
investments:

1. Whidby Is.
2. Andover
3. Lompoc
4. Sonya Lane
5. New House
6. Cabin in woods?



**You have been a  
great mom and  
grandmom**

*I knew you were the  
right one, when I met  
you at college, to  
be a great mother  
Love Russ*

**Happy  
Mother's Day**

*C. 2007*

Russ,

I love you and  
appreciate you  
more every year.  
It's like living  
with the Holy  
Spirit; loving me  
and accepting me  
for who I am.

When we were married,

I knew I was going  
to spend the rest of my life  
with my best friend,  
but I didn't know then  
what I know now...

I was not only going to spend  
my life with the  
most amazing husband,  
but also with the best father  
anyone could ever ask for!

*Happy Father's Day*

With All My Love

*Feicia*

From Ykun

On November 25, Tricia McGlenn passed away. She leaves behind her husband, Russ, and her children, Heather, Ryan, and Kevin.

Tricia was ill for a large part of the year, and the family could use a little bit of help right now. Please consider donating to the McGlenns during this tough time. They mean a lot to us.

Over 37 years ago, our family of nine immigrated from Cambodia. When we arrived, Tricia and the McGlenns were there to welcome us into their household. They didn't know who we were, but they gave us their trust. They sponsored our family and offered us a new life.

We have known nothing but the McGlenn's unconditional love. They are selfless and giving, and we have been so blessed by them. Tricia and Russ are amazing people who constantly devoted themselves to others. Let's return the favor and help them out. Help spread the word!

Business card  
2015-16

Front



# ADVENTURE SAFARIS

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Outfitters for Life

Field Trips  
Indian Studies  
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Science Classes  
Dinosaur Exhibits & Dig  
Egyptian/Hebrew Exhibits & Dig  
Museum by appointment 1360 W. McCoy Ln 11

Russ & Tricia McGlenn  
Fox-in-the-Valley  
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www.adventuresafaris.org  
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Back



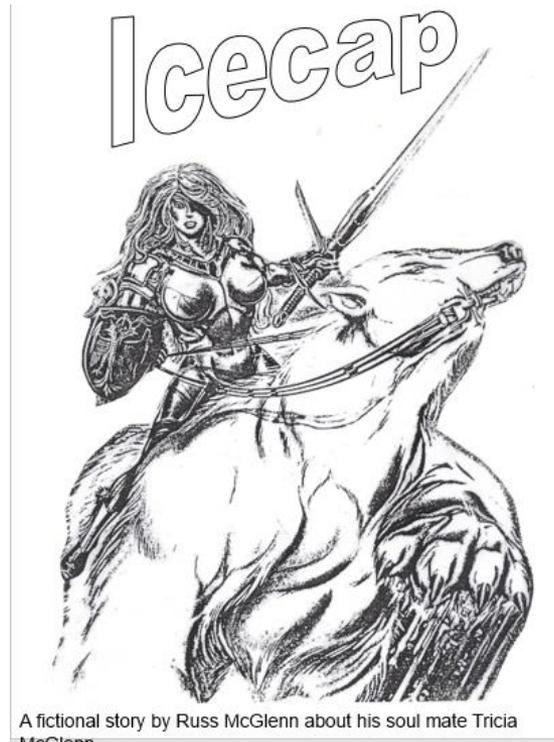
Hunters of Dinosaurs and  
Egyptian Mysteries.

# Icecap

**A fictional love story  
about Tricia and Me**



A fictional story by Russ McGlenn about his soul mate Tricia



I wrote Icecap in 1980. . I saw the woman ridding the bear in an old magazine add and it inspired me to write the story. I wrote it as an adventure love story in a science fiction setting. I have read it a dozen times over the last year and cry at the end almost every time. I could not figure out why my own writing touched me so. [Oct.2016] When I re read it the last time, I realized that I had modeled the hero after me and the heroine after Tricia. She has been my warrior princess. She saw through my geeky scientist personality and saw under that a man she could love and be a soul mate with. Thank you Lord for her.

This was in my scrapbook the heading said this: A list I made a few years ago some of these have changed. Things I'd like to have in a wife, not in order of preference.

1. A love that would be devoted to me completely.
2. To a loyalty that would stand behind me even when it would seem I was wrong.
3. Actually, the first thing and that being dedicated body and soul to the Lord.
4. Would feel she should be at Bible school graduate.
5. Of same mental level that is as smart or intelligent as I me.
6. A good sense of humor.
7. Musical abilities vocal, piano, other.
8. Enjoy good music long hair and semi-long hair but not rock 'n' roll etc.
9. Believes she can raise children without TV.
10. Doesn't care to go to movies or theaters.

11. Enjoys fine arts symphonies etc.
12. Would go with me wherever I went.
13. I would prefer that she could cook but that's something she could learn.
14. Have a love for camping hiking and out of doors wilderness roughing it.
15. Have a real zeal in the asked for life.
16. Find satisfaction and joy in in small every day things.
17. Would want to raise a family six kids or more.
18. Would like her to be attractive.
19. Would like her to be neat and conscientious about looking nice and enjoy being dressed up and refined but wouldn't hesitate to get in and not be that way on the mission field.
20. Must have endurance and stamina not physical but something beyond that when it gets tough a drive and a push.

I gave you a Christmas card in the book for Christmas called the normal Christian life by watchmen knee. You gave me the same book. What a joy our minds were running in the same channel.

21 Aug 68

Dear Mom,

Well, at about 3:20 on the 17th your #2 son was married. It all went off in fine style. But let me begin at the beginning.

On Wednesday I talked to the people at the airport and everything was in fine shape for my flight. So I was calmly going about my plans and doing everything in a very relaxed manner. On Thursday, at about three in the afternoon I called again to check. It seems as Post transportation had called and reserved 41 seats on the plane. So things were greatly confused very suddenly. I spent an hour and a half on long distance calls and finally got enough connections to get to Anoka and back. But it cost me 112.00 and Chris and I had to make a very rushed trip to Oklahoma city to catch a plane. But I did make it. I left Oklahoma City at 9:10 and got to Chichago at about midnight, Thrusday. I sat in the airport until 6:30 when I got my flight to Minniapolis. Russell and Mr. Barnes met me in the rain and we drove home to their farm. By then it was 9:00 in the morning, rehersal was at 10:00. So, I quickly showered and shaved and got into my civilian clothes and off to church we went. I still hadn't slept. I also met Pat's brothers (Bob and Bruce) and her sister (Beverly) and Bev's four children (I can't remember their names.). They seem to be a very nice family and they are quite happy with Russell. The rehersal went well, and by 12:00 we were home. Russell drove me around the area for an hour or so showing me Grandma A's childhood home (where he and pat will live for about 3 weeks) the family grave yard and the church at Constance? Also the little red school house where you went to shcool and Grandma and Grandpa A's house near the school. By this time I was beat and after eating a snack I went to sleep for about 2 hours. Then we had supper before Russ went to work until 11:30 that night. It had been a long day or two and I slept like a rock in the lovely cool air.

How was that for a paragraph????

On Staurday we all had a pretty hectic day. We were to be at the Church by 2:00. The morning was spent by the girls getting pretty and us boys eating breakfast and lunch prepared by Mr. Barnes (Fay). We all finally made it to the church.

My Tux fit very well which was good after my guess at the size, so we all looked pretty. Especcially the girls. Then came a crisis, it seems we had left the napkins, guest book, and the cake knife at the house along with the girls gifts. It was 10 minutes till 3:00 when we were to start. Through much quick work we got everything there with seconds to spare.

Pat had a very lovely long white gown and a fairly large train. She was very lovely with her long blonde hair and a tear in her eye.

**Brother Mike  
describes my  
wedding to  
Mom.1968.**

Russell looked excited, and happy, and maybe not as brave as he would have liked. They made a very handsome couple and I think they will do well together.

The Church was simply decorated with two large blue, floral arrangements (I don't know what kind, sorry) and Pat's hand held thing was small roses, all very pretty. I think you would have enjoyed it. The Church is dark wood and brick and quite new and modern. It made a very nice setting. They had a solo, a flute solo and a duet and all of a sudden it was over.

The boys and I fixed up their car with signs and cans while the reception was going on. Then I filled Russell's pockets with rice and the same with Pat's overnite case. It should remind them of me for a long while. When we finally got them to leave we showered them very thoroughly with rice and got the inside of the car good. They are going camping in Northern Minn. up at Ely, wherever that is. So we got them off and after taking gifts home the rest of us collapsed. I got home Sunday evening at 8:00. Tired!!!!

While at the wedding I met several people you know and I had never seen. There was Aunt Peggy, quiet and looking in good shape. An other relative who looks like Aunt Ruby but isn't and I can't remember her name. My cousin Judy, who is a small, almost frail little girl, but seemed nice after she got over being shy. A Miss Johnson, a brother to Walter Johnson, both of whom knew you girls. A lady about your age who writes to you usually at Christmas and knew you fairly well. And a Mrs Erickson?, who lives in one of your old homes. The one near the little Red Schoolhouse. I also Saw Oscar and Ruth's grave and stone (the biggest in the cemetery) as well as the Book's right beside them. It was all rather strange hearing and seeing some of the things I have heard about from you and the relatives. I had a good time and was treated very well. That;s about the best I can do for you. If you have any questions I'll try to ~~XXXX~~ answer them, but I am not the best with ~~XXXXX~~ names so don't expect too much there.

Monday was Kims Birthday and she recieved quite a few things. Her Great Grandparents on the Meyer side sent some money and we got her some things with it, as well as out of our own pocket, so she has way more than she needs. She got a squeaking mouse (named Melvin), to pull around on a string. A string of 38 giant Pop beads, and a bag of blocks. Rosemary sent a lovely little pink sweater, some jeans and a little Buzzing bee to pull around. Grandma Mac sent a cute little yellow dress and party outfit. And the big horse for her to ride I think I told you about already. It is one of those spring loaded things, which she really likes. Chris made the Rabbit cake and it came out very well so we had a good first birthday. I sang happy birthday to really make the day.?

It is still terribly hot all the time, we are waiting for it to cool down some. I had to put in for an extension of two months to pay for the new baby, this means I will not get out until April. The Army doesn't have to approve the request, but I think they will. I didn't want to do it, but ~~XXXXXXXX~~ money wise I didn't have much choice. So it will probably be a couple of months later before we get home.

Chris is getting to feel and even looks more pregnant all the time. The doctors feel it will be the first half of February and that is what she has been thinking also. So the baby won't be blessed with a Christmas birthday like you have, we are thankful for that. There is too much going on at that time of the year to be having babies and birthdays.

Howard and Rosemary are planning on being here for a few days in September, and believe me we are looking forward to seeing someone we know. This place can get real depressing at times.

Well, I don't know anything more to say, so I guess I'll close. Take care of yourself and write when you get the chance.

Love  
Linda

Poems

## Poems to her I wrote at College 1968

### The Rider Fall, 68

We ride and my heart grows warm as I hear,  
the wind in my face your words in my ear.  
I feel your presence and know you'll near be,  
Soon in my arms pressed close to me.  
I write in my room and in my breast,  
Words that speak of the love that cannot rest.  
Till once again our hearts are near,  
no longer lonely your lips by my ear.



### Diamond. April 20, 68.

Down in the depths of the dark and soil,  
the processes of time had labored and toiled.  
To create a stone of utmost worth,  
To create for eternal worth a rock,  
Of which young maidens often talk.  
To represent an eternal bond,  
As a tribute to our oneness in both love and God.



The Celebration {For Johnathan's death}

An acorn  
Fell from the tree,  
Landed with a plop onto the ground,  
And settled there,  
Prepared to grow.  
A squirrel,  
Storing food for winter,  
Grabbing the acorn with his paws,  
Hastily scampered away  
To his nest --

A tree that almost was.

Snowflakes  
Falling to the ground,  
Gathering together upon the mountain;  
A blanket of white,  
Prepared for spring.  
Parched earth,  
Dry for lack of rain,  
Awaits the rapidly melting snow,  
And drinks heartily,  
Consuming all --

A stream that almost was.

A pencil  
Paper with lines,  
With notes partially filling the page;  
Words written down,  
Prepared for singing.  
A tune,  
A psalm of praise  
Floating inside an old saint's head;  
Work calls to him,  
And times flies --

A hymn that almost was.

New life  
Growing within  
Heart, limbs, and identity developing,  
Legs and arms moving,  
Prepared for living.  
Happy parents  
Anticipating the future,  
Their hearts and home making ready.  
And God calls home  
The little soul --  
A child who almost was.

Someday  
In the Realms of Glory  
I shall celebrate --  
I shall sit under  
The tree that almost was;  
I shall sit beside  
The stream that almost was;  
I shall sing  
The hymn that almost was;  
And hold in my arms  
The child who almost was.

Feb. 15, 1977

Written by a friend for Johnathan

To Heather

The air was crisp,  
The snow fell softly.  
I was filled with anticipation.  
A dream was coming true for...  
You were born that night.

Tricia was ready,  
I was not so sure.  
I knew we were starting a new adventure.  
I worried I might not do everything right when...  
You were born that night.

We drove through the darkness,  
The roads were quit good.  
I worried for Tricia and your new life,  
We had not been this way before because...  
You were born that night.

The joy of your new life.  
Was one beyond compare.  
The pain was gone, the labor over.  
Joy filled our hearts because...  
You were born that night.

We traveled together  
And learned and grew.  
You were our first born,  
And from you we knew,  
The love of Jesus to all His children.

Over the years  
There were pains and labors,  
Joys and tears,  
Adventures and victories.  
Through it all we were so very glad...  
You were born that night.

Love Dad 11/16/01

Light

You stood in the door,  
You were to me like light.

You stood before a painting,  
But you were the only sight.

We walked for hours at night,  
It took a while to show you the light.

That you and I were meant for eternity,  
to love, and share our love of the Light.

Sometimes the Light has been slight,  
Other times it has been powerfully bright.

Together we have reached great heights,  
As we have learned to move in the Light.

Joy is to know I will dwell in the Light,  
You beside me, forever in my sight.

We have been saved by His Light,  
To live forever in His sight.

You enter my thoughts,  
And you are my light.

Love Russ,  
Aug 17, 2001 Our Anniversary

Forever

Thru the good and bad  
The happiness and sad.

Thru adventures we have gone  
That have built upon our bond.

Forever

Years come and go  
But I still love you so.

I am glad you were born this day  
That we've had these years to play.

I love you here on earth  
And in heaven after rebirth.

Forever.

Love Russ  
7/25/03 Your Birthday

# The Single Rose For the Memorial

## The Single Rose

She was a single plain rose bud growing up by Turtle Lake  
No one knew her potential at that time.

As she began to grow and blossom,  
She danced  
She sang  
She played her flute  
She brought a song into many peoples lives

In high school the rose bud began to open.  
She always had a servants heart.  
At the rest home helping  
At home helping.  
At school as class secretary helping  
Always kindly and gently helping those around her.

In college she felt called to the mission field.  
For her the vocation for the field was nursing or teaching.  
Teaching she choose and was very good at it.  
To go to the mission field she had to have a year of Bible training.  
Her pastor encouraged her to go to Multnomah School of the Bible.  
She came from Minnesota to Portland Oregon – 2400 miles.

There is where God brought two people together for His greater plan.  
On our first date we were going to go canoeing.  
It rained so we went to an art gallery.  
She was looking at a painting and I was looking at her.  
Was it love at first sight?  
Something sparked in my heart and I was smitten.



I was a science geek and totally unaware of how I looked.  
According to her year book, She was the best looking girl on her high school campus.  
I was fashion challenged – wrong shirt with pants – wrong shoes with a suit.  
She saw through it all and that underneath was a man she could love forever.  
She took me shopping for modern clothes as mine were hand-me-downs from years ago.  
When I realized I had married the Home coming Queen I was humbled.

Our next date on the back of my motorcycle was to a church meeting.  
It was a Creation Science Seminar.  
She loved it and that became our life long goal.  
To use God's handiwork to show God's love, intelligence and compassion for His world.  
And most of all to use it to show people the way to eternal life with Him

The night I proposed to her I had a dozen red roses delivered to her dorm.  
The girls dorm was awash with speculation as to who sent it.  
After I proposed, she took a while to say yes. But she did say YES!  
Over the years I did not think the beautiful rose I met in college could change.  
She did, she became more beautiful every year as our minds were melded into one.  
Yes we became one flesh, one soul and one in Spirit.

Thank you God that I was privileged to live 48 years with her.  
Thank you God for the love I felt from you through her.  
Thank you for the Song she filled my heart with time and again.  
She made me feel like a King and she was my Queen and true help mate.  
The one plain rose had become the most beautiful person I could have wished for.



No more – but Jesus

No more quiet walks,  
No more happy talks.  
But she's with Jesus

No more walks in the park,  
No more talks about the Ark.  
But she's with Jesus.

No more strolls to beach and rills,  
No more hikes to butterfly hill.  
No more hugs and kisses,  
No more hand holding blisses  
I'm so glad she lives with Jesus

No more talks with a friend so sweet,  
No more groups in which we meet.  
No more pain in body and back,  
No more pain from stomach attack.  
I'm so glad she lives with Jesus

No more sickness in legs and hips,  
No more loss of throat and lips.  
No more sleepless pain filled nights,  
No more waking breath so tight.  
The body is gone but we are soul and spirit in Jesus.

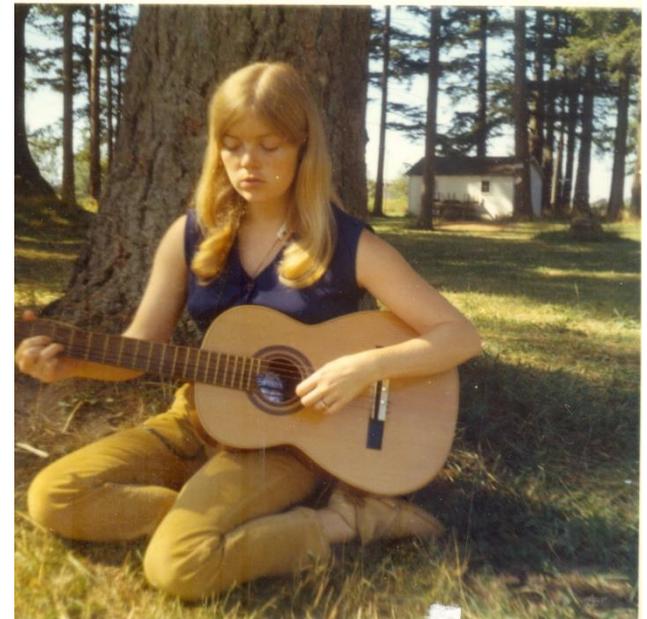
No more sleeping side by side  
Helping me from bad dreams hide.  
No more eating meals together late in the day,  
Never feeling physical oneness along the way.  
The body is gone but we are soul and spirit in Jesus.

She was God's gift of Eve to me.  
God's love through her was something I could see.  
Now she's with Jesus experiencing spiritual love,  
Free of pain and waiting for us to be united above.

Life, death, resurrection, glorified body, a heavenly name,  
Because of Jesus we will be together forever again.

Our last 7 years were Shangra  
La as we had a nice private back  
yard where we could work, play  
and sun bath un observed

Tricia lost her voice to sing for  
her last year on earth. I had  
wanted to sing "He's Everything  
to Me" for our 50 anniversary.  
Now she can sing in heaven and  
later I will sing this song with her  
there. I am so glad for that.



## Verse 1

In the stars His handiwork I see  
On the wind He speaks with majesty  
Tho' He ruleth over land and sea  
What is that to me

## Verse 2

I will celebrate nativity  
For it has a place in history  
Sure He came to set His people free  
What is that to me

## Chorus

'Til by faith I met Him face to face  
And I felt the wonder of His grace  
Then I knew that He was more  
Than just a God who didn't care  
That lived away out there  
And now He walks beside me day by day  
Ever watching o'er me lest I stray  
Helping me to find that narrow way  
He's ev'rything to me



To Mike 12/18/16

Good to hear from you - I am not sure why I am leaving sunny CA for Oregon that has cold snow and WA about the same  
Ha - its for the relationships not the weather!! I am looking forward to coming really.

I leave tomorrow and get to Bend about 830 pm

Be fun to see kids and grand kids

Trying to get paper work done after Tricia has left

SS, teacher pension, Thank you cards etc

Still hard to get a full nites sleep - I dream she is still here then wake up and know she is gone.

I wake up thinking I hear her call out from the back room where she slept in the hospital bed - then when fully awake realize it was some other noise.

I cry, then get up and wander around - take a sleeping pill and try to sleep again.

Its hard but I am working at it - doing the paperwork helps me feel a bit better - like she is still here a little.

Everyone says this trip is good for me and I know it is.

But being here where we were together makes me feel a little bit like she is still here.

I hate to go to bed because I miss her and can't sleep.

Then when I wake up after a sleeping pill I don't want to get up because I know shes not here and don't want to face a another day without her.

No matter what kind of movie I watch I cry because something in it reminds me of her.

My brain tells my emotions that she is in heaven and out of pain and I am so happy for her.

Emotions are something else:

While alive, I had the pain of seeing her in pain nearly every day for the last year.

With her gone, now I have the pain of not having her near me for 10 or 12 years til I die.

I went to a church Christmas party, and made it through pretty well

Then cried most of the way home cause Tricia loved socializing, and this she would have enjoyed it so much and I missed having her there and seeing her joy in it.

Many feelings to sort out.

Very lonely, though I have great friends here, I do not have my soul mate.

Writing it down to you helps me feel a bit better and maybe understand why I feel the way I do.

To Mike 12/18/16 Continued

Better start the going to bed process.

When we were together after dinner at 6 or 7, 11:00 came so fast.

Now after I eat, I count the hours till dreaded bed, and wonder what to do to kill the time.

Do paper work and write out memories of Tricia which is nice

Watch parts of 2 or 3 movies.

I ether get bored after 20 mn, or its too sad, or too intense, or too something.

I don't even know why and keep surfing Netflix for something else.

Many feeling to sort out.

My princess is gone and I have to accept that.

Better get ready for bed.

Talk to you later. Good to convey my feelings on paper  
to a listen ear (or reading eye!)

Somehow it helps to write down what I am feeling.

Have a good week and see you soon.

Love from the original Band or Brothers, Russ

Picture is our last dance together at a wedding when she was healthier.

12/24/16 Sent from my iPhone That is very nice beautiful pictures thank you so much. I am at Kevin's. They went sledding in a foot of snow. It was 19° out so I opted to stay here, since I didn't bring a snowmobile suit. Left it in Minnesota years ago.

Working on slides about TRICIA that I can give to each of you kids for your own memory file. Have a merry Christmas. And hug your loved ones.

Appreciate every day that you have them near you. Doing the slides helps me feel close to TRICIA. Love dad



Karen,

Thanks for sending it on - someone sent me that poem, too.

I am so happy that Tricia is with Jesus, happy and pain free. However, I am the one in pain now and have to work through that with God's help. I am thankful that she did not die 3 years ago when she had her first mini stroke that affected her speaking. Picture is of us Summer of 2015 at the last dance we had together at Tricia's cousins wedding - very precious picture for me. I told her that I got the first dance at the Marriage summer of the Lamb when I get to Heaven.

In Him our resurrection, Russ

From a student at our Dinosaur dig

Today I got verification of some devastating news. A dear mentor and beautiful person has passed on. Tricia McGlenn embodied kindness and devotion. Her husband Russ McGlenn is one of the most kind and smart and selfless people I've had the pleasure of meeting in South Dakota during my stays. Their ministry lifted me up in some of my most trying times as a young teenager. You will be so dearly missed Tricia. So dearly missed. I'm so sorry guys.

Kyle [He came to our dig many years ago]



































































