

The Aardsma Weekly

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Snowed In!



A few days ago, we had a light snowfall. After a day or two, it began to melt, and then we had one day of delightfully warm weather. That was just the calm before the storm.

On Tuesday night, it began to blizzard. The wind was sharp, piercing, and bitter, and it drove the snow into rapidly forming drifts. On Tuesday morning, Matthew couldn't go to work, as the roads were awful, and nobody wanted even to step outside.

The drifts got larger and larger, and there was no letup in the snow, cold, or wind all that day. Timmy and Caleb went outside to play! Beka and I watched Caleb from a window. He could barely stand in the wind, he was covered in snow, and his sled kept blowing away as he cheerfully slid down drifts and dug tunnels.

Matthew gleefully got out his big lawn tractor, attached the snowplow, and enjoyed himself hugely in plowing out the driveway. His excuse was that 'the mail had to go through', but everybody knows how much Matthew loves to plow. He came in once to find Beka and I curled up on the couch, and announced that it was getting so bad he couldn't tell where he had plowed and where he hadn't. We asked him why he was even bothering to plow in the midst of a blizzard. "The mail must go through!" he replied.

At about 8:00 Tuesday night, the wind stopped, the snow stopped, but the cold continued. The next morning we ventured to poke our heads out the door to admire the huge drifts! We haven't had such huge drifts in all the years we've lived here! They were beautiful, crystal, sparkling drifts, and the boys had a blast walking all through them. Matthew dug pathways through them so that he could get the chores done, but he neglected to dig a path through the drift in front of the house. Anytime we need something from our big outdoor pantry, it means wading through the drift and getting our shoes full of snow.

The temperature is still in the low 20's. Everybody complains of being cold, and woolen sweaters and socks are being put on in layers! Hot baths are popular to warm up before bed, and lots of blankets are necessary to keep warm during the night.

Timmy and Caleb continue playing outside, no matter what the temperature! The other night, Beka, Matthew, Mom, Dad, and I were sitting around the table while Dad finished up supper. Caleb and Timmy had been outside playing for the last few hours.

The door opened, and in walked Caleb, covered from head to foot in snow. "Wow, that was fun!" He said, grinning nonchalantly at us. We all restrained from dampening his spirits with dire predictions of frostbite, etc., and let him have his fun.

The Weekly Bible Verse

1 Corinthians 1:31: Let the one who boasts, boast in the Lord.



Bits and Pieces



Caleb had his birthday this week, proudly turning eight years old! We enjoyed a lovely celebration lunch, and Beka and I got to decorate a cake for him. We decided to make it as boyish as possible, so we frosted a chocolate cake with light chocolate icing. We sprinkled finely crushed Oreo Cookies over top of the cake, and pushed gummy worms into the cake wherever there was room. The cake was delicious, and everyone agreed that it looked great.

Wednesday was Valentine's Day. We never celebrate that too much, since none of us have anybody to celebrate it with, except, of course, Mom and Dad. The two of them went out for lunch, and the rest of us sat around and ate candy and cupcakes. That's about as far as Valentine's Day goes for us.



A Word About The Weather



It has begun to snow again! The snow is blowing, but the wind isn't half as bitter as it was before. It is still very cold, with temperatures -7 and lower everyday. Spring doesn't seem too likely right now, but March is fast on its way, so we can expect green grass and daisies soon!



A Word of Wisdom



Never pull a sled on a gravel road when there is only a light snow on the ground. When the sled in question is plastic, this results in a worn-through sled.