

Siebring Newsletter



THE SIEBRING'S JOB EXPERIENCE

This section of the newsletter is being written by Ray as I sit in the New York city bus station. I am returning to Missouri after traveling to Maine to drop off our dog to be watched as we move into a place that does not accept pets. The story really begins before Christmas. We were visited by the owner of the land our house was on and told we needed to move because of future development. We decided the most economical course would be to sell the house and move into an apartment for the short remaining time I have at school. The move began and several people showed interest in our house. On the trip up to maine in the mountians of upper new york the transmission of the van gave out and I was stuck on the side of the road with a trailer. As I was waiting for help my cell phone rings and it is my wife and her voice is filled with grief. Our daughter was just at the doctors for a check up and she had a siezure infront of

the doctor. When she drove home our house was on fire. Julie could only watch as help was already on the way. I couldn't believe my ears as I told Julie my situation. Our sunbird had also broken down on Julie in the morning so the kids were moved to my Metro with no heat for the doctors visit. The house was a total lose as well as the contents. The van had to be junked as the repairs needed would exceed its value. So I completed my trip in a Uhaul and Julie and the kids have been staying with friends.



This has been a growing experience but we see God's hand of protection as no one was home or hurt. Out of all that happened on that day, hearing my little girl had a relapse of a siezure was the hardest attack. We know she is a miricle baby after all she has been through and we will continue to stand in belief of complete health and healing. Everything else we lost was just stuff. Our family & friend relationships in life are the true treasures .

A very silly Acident

Maybe I just felt a lack of excitement in my life or just

had to get off work for the night but a while ago, I got my hand hurt in an accident that ended up severing several tendons and requiring surgery. I had been building a multi engine remote control aircraft and was bench testing the rigging and mixture of the engines when I got my hand caught in one of the propellers. I was very embarrassed to say the least. It not only hurt physically but I was not able to go back to work as a server at the showboat Branson belle. This hurt even more. Time has passed and I have healed up and gained full movement as well as a respect for propellers.



New York Relief Trip

We all have been touched by the events of 9-11-01. As I was contemplating these events I wanted take the opportunity to help in whatever small way I could. I began a collection at the college to be taken to ground zero and delivered by hand to the fire fighters. After much work we had raise some support and supplies to bring to new york as a gift from the

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college of the Ozarks aviation program. I was in shock by the destruction I saw. The smell was pungent. We delivered the money and supplies to a fire department that had not been given much attention but has lost 15 of their men including the captain.



They were extremely thankful because at that time, no monies had been disbursed to the families and some were really in need.



The Siebring Christmas

This Christmas was shared with lots of family and friends. Having two little ones, now part of the family also increased the activities many times over. Some of our favorite moments were just watching the kids and their faces as they unwrapped presents and

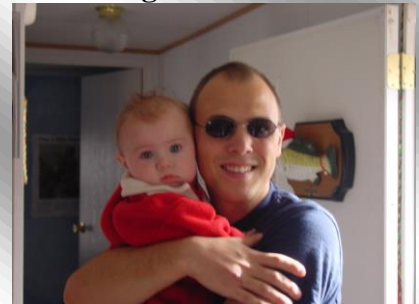
played. Julie's parents joined us from Maine as well as several friends from college and a missionary couple from Senegal. Julie cooked a superb meal and we read the Christmas story as well as continued several personal family traditions. We know that this letter is finding you all after the season but merry belated Christmas and a blessed as well as prosperous new year.



Gabriella's News

We are proud to announce that our beautiful daughter Gabriella was born on May seventh, Two thousand and one. Gabriella was born at nine forty nine a.m. by c-section. Gabby was six pound, eight ounces at birth. Gabby was born four weeks premature and had some difficulties upon birth but is doing well now. Shortly after Gabriella's birth, she had several seizures. The doctor's

put her on seizure medication. This medication would make her so drowsy that she would go into a deep sleep and then she would forget to breathe. For this reason Gabriella was hooked up to a breathing machine till she became used to the medication enough that she would be able to breathe on her own all the time. It took about three weeks for Gabriella to be able to breathe on her own and be well enough to come home.



Gabby is eight months old now and has a clean bill of health. She is off all medications and doing well. At Gabby's last doctors appointment she was twenty-seven inches long and nineteen pounds! She is in the ninetieth percentile for both her height and weight. She is going to be a very tall and beautiful girl.



A Boy & His Dog

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Elias, as you can well see, is very mobile and active. He is talking up a storm and loves his dog. His dog has now moved north to stay with his Grammy & Grampy until the Siebrings have another place that accepts pets. He misses his dog but it is just one more reason to visit the family up north. Elias is full of life and is doing well in his manners and even reminds his dad to pray over dinner, which always ends with a big AMEN. Elias is so gentle with his baby Gabby. They get along very well and share.



Elias seems to feel he needs to leave something in exchange when he wants something of Gabby's so he usually trades whatever he has. It can be quite comical at times.



Scotland Trip

Last March we journeyed to the home of some of Julie's ancestors. It was a remarkable trip experiencing the culture and history of Scotland. We stayed in the area of Julie's family and traveled out from there exploring the castles and countryside.



Certified Flight Instructor

Ray Siebring is now a flight instructor at the College of the Ozarks. It has been an intense of study while being separated from the family, but it was all worth it. I now have the privilege to teach others how to fly and maybe impart a greater love of all things aviation. The expenses have added up significantly but I am now at a point of no longer paying for my flight time.



Because of the structure of the flight program, I am not being paid as an instructor but rather my work pay's for my education. I am very thankful for the opportunity to serve at the college and am learning just as much if not more than my students are.



Personal Note