

M E R R Y C H R I S T M A S

the HONEYCUTTS

HAPPY HOLIDAYS FROM ED, DIANE & KOFFEE

✧ Eastern Caribbean ✧

We sailed on the Nieuw Amsterdam over Thanksgiving and visited Grand Turk, San Juan, Philipsburg, and Half Moon Cay.

THE NIEUW AMSTERDAM

After the challenges earlier in the year, we just needed a nice restful trip. We booked a Thanksgiving cruise on the ship we had been scheduled to sail on in the summer in the Mediterranean . The Nieuw Amsterdam is the newest ship in the Holland America fleet, and we were not

disappointed. To see the rest of the photos, please visit our website at <http://web.mac.com/ebhuncy>.



In Memoriam

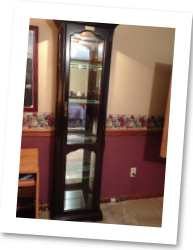
Diane's parents, William and Joan Brewington, both passed away this year and we miss them very much. They were married for 61 years. May we be as fortunate.



Memorial Garden

In memory of Diane's parents, we built a small memorial garden in one corner of the back yard by the picnic area.





The Year in Review

The time between New Year's Day and Easter is a blur for us. In December, Diane's mother started having pain in her hip and lower back. She finally was diagnosed with a fracture in her lower back and had it repaired

in late January. The day after, she could not walk due to the pain in her hip. It seems that the breast cancer she had two years ago had metastasized to her bones, liver, spleen, and brain. She was hospitalized for tests, and the

April
Outdoor Swing

June
Move Furniture
from MD

September
Curio Cabinet

December
Secretary



plan was for her to have radiation to shrink the tumors in her brain. She was in a rehabilitation center, being transported back and forth to the hospital for treatment. She got very sick the end of February, and the decision was made to send her to



hospice. She went into Coastal Hospice on the Lake on February 29th. She passed away on March 4th with her family by her side.

With funeral preparations under way, Diane's father fell in his kitchen the night of March 6th. We found him the next morning, and he was rushed to the emergency room to get stitches. We thought we'd be bringing him home later in the day. Unfortunately, tests revealed he had bleeding on the brain. He never recovered and eventually went to the same hospice



facility, five doors down from where his wife of 61 years drew her last breath. He passed away on March 30th. The rest of the year has been taking care of their affairs. This will be



the first Christmas season without them, and we miss them