

December 6, 2005

Good Day Ben!

"Good Day" is what those folks from Australia say...it's the same as "Hello" or "Good Morning". Well, I hope that you are having a good day and, moreover, will have a good week and a blessed Christmas.

I am reminded of you in so many ways it seems: when a boy of your size and hair color/style passes my way, I think of you; when I see army men in a plastic bag in a store, I think of how you use to be so careful in lining your soldiers along a front; when someone touched them or, worst yet, knocked them down you would let out a howl or collapse in desperation - nobody messed with Ben's men without reprisal - without a fight!



But more than aligning your soldiers are playing army men; you had so many qualities about you. Like a soldier, you seem to take hold of certain military *esprit de corps* that marked you as the little soldier. Above my desk, a picture of you and Brian shows such valor in the face of the camera - you holding your wooden rifle and flanked by your younger brother and comrade. I love you and praise God for you, your courage and all else that reminds me of Ben.