

2023

HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Berigan Family



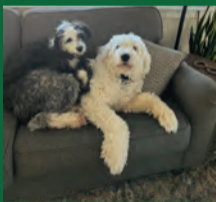
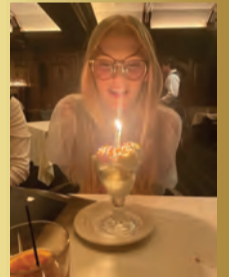
2022 was full of milestones with Frannie graduating from Creighton University and Lucy graduating from Visitation High School. Memories were chronicled and new adventures were started. We managed to hang on to our health and our optimism through it all. We took a family vacation to Canada and did a lot of hiking, some camping, whitewater rafting, and connecting with each other. Highlights included an apocalypse of mosquitos, a tent tsunami, Rosaleen fainting, and epic bonding that we will never forget.

Frannie was assigned to St. Matthew's (Spanish dual language school) in Phoenix as part of her volunteer program with the Jesuit Volunteer Corps. She does anything and everything the staff there tells her to do and lives on \$100 a month stipend which contributes to the hardest thing she's ever done...so far. She believes that Middle Schoolers are demons and declares she will never have children; and in the same breath, gushes about her love for them and cries for their hardships. She is getting spoiled over the Christmas break at home with a haircut, a shower that drains, soft toilet paper, and meals that don't include rice and beans.



Lucy is a freshman at the College of St. Benedict and is figuring it all out - how to juggle classes, studying, partying, working, and sleeping. It's a lot. Lucy has always made it clear what she likes and dislikes. She is quickly establishing that at college, she likes: Gary's Pizza (but only after midnight), the freedom of food choices, coed classes (but then cried when a guy argued with her in class), Thirsty Thursdays (with a follow-up nap on Fridays), and teachers who cuss. Dislikes: 8:00 classes on the other campus, laundry (after staining her clothes pink), and the smell of college boys living together.

Rosaleen is in her sophomore year at Visitation and is the last remaining daughter at home. This adjustment is full of pros and cons. She resents being the object of all parenting but enjoys having the bathroom to herself, riding in the front seat, picking the music, and having extra attention. Last year's eye surgery for Rosaleen has qualified her for a driver's license and we are working with her ophthalmologist to determine restrictions. So far, we are thinking she will be restricted to empty parking lots. It is a slow but exciting process. Her vision has come a long way!



Will continues to grind away at trying to be the best financial advisor out there. He is still completely enamored with Ozzie and decided his furry son (named after Tom Osborne) needed a brother named Woody (named after John Wooden), who joined our clan on Christmas Eve. They seem to be getting along swimmingly so far.

Bridget... I'm learning to love my school nursing job post-pandemic chaos and cherish many of the relationships that I have developed with the students. And I am still living the dream in trying to educate the non-believers about the beauty of science and its life-saving capabilities.



Will and I feel grateful to be connected to you all.

We love the laughter, friendship, and care you provide us. It helps us learn more, care more, and be open to the world as it sometimes collides into our preferences of how things should go. It reassures us that good people like you will lead the way! Happy Holidays and thanks for helping us feel loved.

Love, The Berigans

