



Disneyland 2002 – Logan and Cecillie ... Mom and Dad hope you had the best birthday at Disneyland! It was so fun to see the happiness on your face and to see you explore new horizons as you are getting bigger. May you have many more adventures ahead of you. Love you, kiddos.

In loving memory of our beautiful son, ^Jonathan^ Loren Butler  
Welcomed into this world:  
Aug. 13, 2001

Called home to be with his Lord: Feb. 1, 2002

We remember you, ^Jonathan^, along with your sister, Ralene, and brother, David, this day we welcomed you into this world. Though time was short, we are truly blessed for the time we got to spend with you. The sweet memories we have are forever embedded into our hearts. I love you, sonny.

Love, your Mama and Daddy, and your brothers, Logan and David, and sisters, Cecillie and Ralene



Happy 1<sup>st</sup> Birthday to the triplets, ^Jonathan^, Ralene, and David Butler. It was one year ago on Aug. 13, 2002 that we brought these babies into this world and we would like to wish them beautiful birthday wishes on this day. Though ^Jonathan^ entered eternal rest on Feb. 1, 2002, we would still like to acknowledge this day as this would have been his 1<sup>st</sup> birthday. The Lord has truly blessed us with these babies and we always thank him for all our kids. Ralene and David, I give this scripture to you, "For men are not cast off by the Lord forever. Though he brings grief, he will show compassion, so great is his unfailing love." Lamentations 3:31, 32. Wishing our kids an upcoming joyful year and may you have many more birthdays to come.

Love, Mama and Daddy



I would like to wish my son, Donovan, a happy birthday. I can't believe you're already gonna be five. It seems like just the other day you were born and now you're already a young buck. I miss you, son, and I love you with all my heart. Just one more birthday and after that I'll be coming home, son. I'll be coming home forever. I love you.

Love always, your one and only father, Arron Bennett AKA Horse

I just wanted to say hi to my little cous' Aimee and her new baby boy, Isaac. You have a beautiful baby boy, lil' sister, and I know he's going to grown up and be a good man. I love you both and my prayers are with you always.

Your big cuzz, Horse

I want all my family to know that I love you all and I'm grateful for all of you standing by my side, like you have been. I'll be home soon.

Love and miss you all, Horse

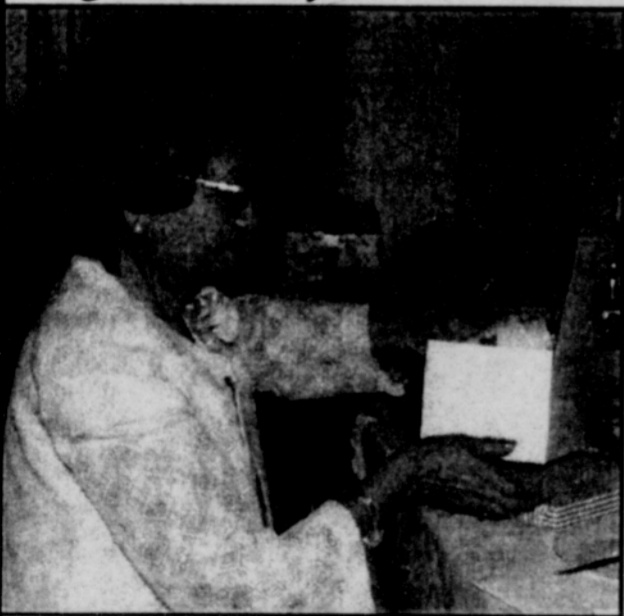
Congratulations!

To Dan and LaRita Lundy, for the one-year anniversary at the Foursquare Church in Siletz on July 8. Thanks for all you guys have done for us and our family.

Jack and I would like to thank all for the help and the gifts that were given to us at our wedding. It was greatly appreciated. I would like to thank Danny and LaRita Lundy for all they did in preparing for the ceremony. I would also like to thank Mike and Pat Darcy for the blanket ceremony. That sure meant a lot to the both of us ... again, "Thanks a lot to all."

Jack and Leslie McCord

This article is to honor our Uncle Russell Adams; his wife, Aunt Elsie; and daughters Dorothy Hall and Julie Adams. Our Aunt Elsie went to her heavenly home on April 16, 2002.

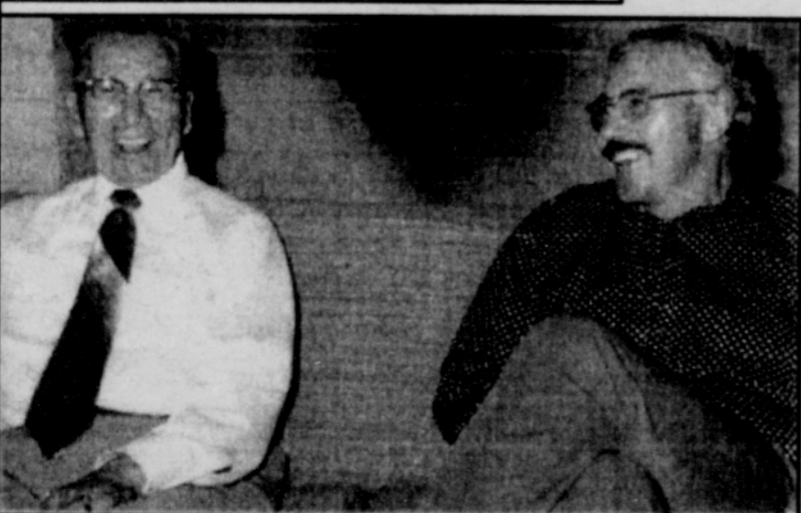


Our fond memories are of them coming to the Adam's Ranch in the summer. They came in a green pick-up each year. Oh yes – Uncle Russell's eyes would be happy when we met them. Well, they all were very happy to be at their destination.

They spent all of their years in Pendleton, Ore. Dorothy and Julie have both lived in Pendleton; Julie has worked for Bonneville Power Co. for some years.

Pete Downey, myself (Martha Lockhart), and our Aunt Adelaide, went to their Golden Anniversary in Pendleton in 1978. We had a joyous time with them. It was a beautiful time with all of their relatives and friends.

The pictures are of their Golden Anniversary.



## Dreams Endure

by Eva E. Clayton

*In the last few years, our families have lost family members, friends, spiritual mentors at a staggering rate for such a small community.*

*There seems to be no generational boundaries.*

*The sparkle of youth through to honored wisdom.*

*Those not given the opportunity to spread their wings*

*and fly like an eagle, I feel,*

*ride on the wings of ancestors, soaring high on gentle breezes.*

*Others leave behind trails that make our journey easier.*

*Each leaving in place a mark upon mind and memory.*

*We should not grow weak from absence,*

*but strong from their presence.*

*Truths never change, dreams endure.*

## See You Later

Hi. As many of you know, I am no longer working for the tribe. Because of a family emergency, I had to leave. This is a note to let you know how much I really loved working for the tribe and with the great people in the organization, especially the people in the Accounting department, who kept me on the straight and narrow, and my rock, Sharon Edenfield.

I want to thank everyone for my leaving party and the wonderful blanket and other thoughtful gifts I received.

While I was able to spend time with you, I learned a great deal about the Siletz people and much more about Indian ways. I will never forget you all.

God bless you and see you at pow-wow.

Naomi Shadwick

I would like to wish my wonderful husband, Jack McCord III, a **happy birthday** on Aug. 8. Hope you have a wonderful day.

Your loving wife, Leslie

