



**2002
EDITION**

THE ADAMS' CHRISTMASTIME GAZETTE

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THE ADAMS' SETTLE INTO GEORGIA

The Adams are in their second year in Alpharetta, and are starting to settle in. Early in 2002, the Adams joined a church (Peachtree Corners Baptist Church). Bobby and Kim are involved in their Sunday School class – Bobby is directing the class. Kim continues to stay busy with lots of things, including volunteering at church (such as in the church library) and at Nathan's school. For the first time in that past three years, Bobby once again completed a marathon – this time it was the Atlanta Marathon on Thanksgiving Day.

NATHAN TURNS 16! GETS DRIVER'S LICENSE!

Nathan played tennis in the spring on his high school team (Mt. Pisgah Christian School). He also played God's messenger "Sidney Lipton" in a school production of Neil Simon's God's Favorite. In

the summer, he went on a World Changers mission trip and helped roof a house in Anniston, Alabama. In the fall, he played on the soccer team at school again this year. Nathan is still playing guitar (he's getting to be quite good according to his unbiased father), and has also added drums to his list of musical abilities.

SHANNON CONTINUES AT COLLEGE

Shannon, 19, is a sophomore at Baylor University. In the spring, she pledged to a sorority (Alpha Chi Omega), and that has been keeping her pretty busy ever since (for example, in the fall she has been spending a lot of volunteer hours serving as "T-shirt chair"). Shannon spent her summer in Alpharetta with the family. She was also home at Thanksgiving, but she seems to spend most of her time in Waco these days.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
*Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"*



Christ, by highest heav'n adored:
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the favored one.
Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail, th'incarnate Deity:
Pleased, as man, with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

*Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"*

Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of peace!
Hail! the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die:
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
*Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"*