Lindsey was our bonus baby, we thought our family was complete, but the Lord had other plans for us. Before Lindsey was born, Nancy didn't feel our family was complete, she said that she felt that someone was missing. After Lindsey was born, that feeling went away.

Lindsey's sisters were thrilled with the new baby and couldn't wait to get home from school to hold Lindsey and play with her. They were so excited that we had to devise an odd/even day arrangement to keep the peace.

They loved their baby Lindsey so much, I thought she would never learn to walk, someone was always carrying her around!

When our first two daughters were born, I was really busy with work and ministry and didn't spend the time I wanted with them. By the time Lindsey came around, I had learned to say NO! I really enjoyed the time spent with all three of our girls.

One weekend when Nancy was away, Lindsey said that she wanted to do something manly. I said there's a deer on the back porch that I need to butcher, she said "sounds good!" So we did, first of many.

Lindsey was very trusting and was game for whatever we wanted to do. When we were on vacation in Deep Creek, MD, she was 18 months old, I would lean her back against my legs for along canoe trip.

When Lindsey was about 3, she loved swimming, Bethany would tell Lindsey to hold her breath, then push her down to the bottom of our 4' deep pool, when Lindsey was ready to come up, she would tap Bethany's leg and she would come up.

Lindsey always had a tender heart for those that she believed were not included. So, she reached out to friends, neighbors, people at church to feel welcomed. When she was in high school, a middle schooler was having an emotional meltdown, the staff would come and take Lindsey out of class so that she could talk the kid back off the cliff. Her bus rides back and forth to school also had a lot of counseling sessions. It didn't surprise anyone that she went into Biblical counselling!

Being the youngest of 3 has its own challenges, not 2 bosses, but 4. Once Lindsey had enough, and her older sister was less than gracious, then went into the bathroom. Lindsey was hardly 5 years, but she tied the 2 door knobs on either side of the hall together, confining her older sister inside voicing her displeasure. Lindsey was flat on her back helpless with laughter.

Once while on vacation at Cooks Forest, we were on a deck by a pond, Lindsey was walking with a lollipop in her mouth. The next thing I heard was a splash, she's gone! A moment later she reappeared, wide eyed and said, "I ruined my lollipop!" That was the same pond where we captured 3 tadpoles to take home (a great science project!) and grew up to be bullfrogs.

Hardly a week before prom, I thought it would be a great idea to teach her to ride a mini bike. That promptly wound up against a tree with her knee in between. As she limped around rubbing it, Nancy suggested this may not have been the best time for these lessons. Thankfully, her knee loosened up before the dance.

One thing I have really enjoyed was embarrassing my kids. While driving, I would wave and smile at random strangers, which mortified my first two. Not Lindsey, as I waved, she would join in, all smiles, no embarrassment.

At work we have a 1965 Ford Thunderbird that we use for promotions, flashy and very loud. It wasn't summer until Linds and I went to a car cruise or just a ride with the windows down, music up!

Another of our seasonal events was to drive around to specific Christmas light displays, then go for a milkshake and fries.

Lindsey was so darn cute that she got spoiled on regular occasions. She would go next door and come back with a pup tent. We went to an auto salvage yard for some auto parts, she charmed the guy while I removed what I needed, when I asked how much, he looked at her and said, help yourself.

I taught my kids "If someone says, "Don't tell your parents, that's the first thing you tell us!" When one of the older ladies from church took Lindsey for the afternoon, bought her some bright red lipstick and then said, "Don't tell your parents!" We went on several Mission trips to Moose Factory, Ontario, where Lindsey took full advantage of her prank abilities on other team members.

Lindsey looks for opportunities to minister to others in all sorts of situations.

Looking at my women, crazy hair comes to mind. Once while on a camping trip, there were some school friends at the same campground. All had poker straight hair. Lindsey came rolling out of the tent, half asleep with an explosion of wild hair. The kids were half frightened, half in awe. They'd never seen anything like it!

While Nancy has always instructed and encouraged our kids to have creativity, I've appreciated it to some extent, while never being able to understand any of it, but Lindsey got a full dose.

It's interesting that I get to talk about raising my precious daughter, but Nancy poured herself into all three of our girls, being a Mom was her life goal. If you see Lindsey in action, you have a pretty good idea of what her Mom's like

It has been a privilege to raise a capable young woman and watch her grow in all areas of her life, I love you, Lindsey!

Just want to finish up with some points to consider:

1) Only my child could pick the anniversary of our church burning down as her wedding date.

2) Lindsey had a boss named Jimmy, a ginger himself. His legendary

Statement is: All red heads should be drown at birth. So she marries one.

3) Only Lindsey would tell Dave Barker that he's cute.