



Tingley Times

Descendants
of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley
and Nelson Eugene Tingley

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Reunion



Home Base of 2009 Tingley Reunion at Idyllwild, California

Photo by YonSun Ulrich

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Volleyball

Volleyball began late, but it began, and it was good! Who all played? Hmm. Bob Crowell, Michael Tingley, Florene and Jim Turner, Bradley Rider-Apodaca, Iz (pronounced eyes, actually Isaac) Rider-Apodaca, Jaden Turner, Jett Turner, Daniel Rider, Richard Crowell, and others – come on, send your names to tingletimes@hotmail.com. Let's get your names in the record. Send in your comments too. Also, send in your pictures of volleyball.

Games

Chicken Foot was played by Jaden Turner, Tori Ulrich, Christian Ulrich, Garrison Ulrich, Jett Turner, Bradley Rider-Apodaca, Jackson Ulrich, Rylan Ulrich, June Siner, Wayne Siner, Iz Rider-Apodaca, someone else whose name I can't read on the score sheet, and myself. The game was incomplete because of time. Wayne took first place, Christian took second, and June took third.

Skipbo was played by June, Wayne, and myself. This game was also incomplete because of time. No one won Skipbo.

Cribbage was played by Aaron Ulrich, Jett, Garrison, and Rylan. The game was incomplete because volleyball was beckoning!

Reunion Harking

by Bob Ulrich (son of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)

I just enjoyed everyone's company. It was so good to see everybody, hear the laughter, and see the beautiful smiles and joy in everybody's heart. I was just glad to see everybody, and I hope and pray that everybody loves Jesus. If we don't make it to the next reunion in case Jesus comes, I'll see you in the clouds. I had a wonderful time. It was a joy to YonSun's heart and my heart.



Present at the reunion!

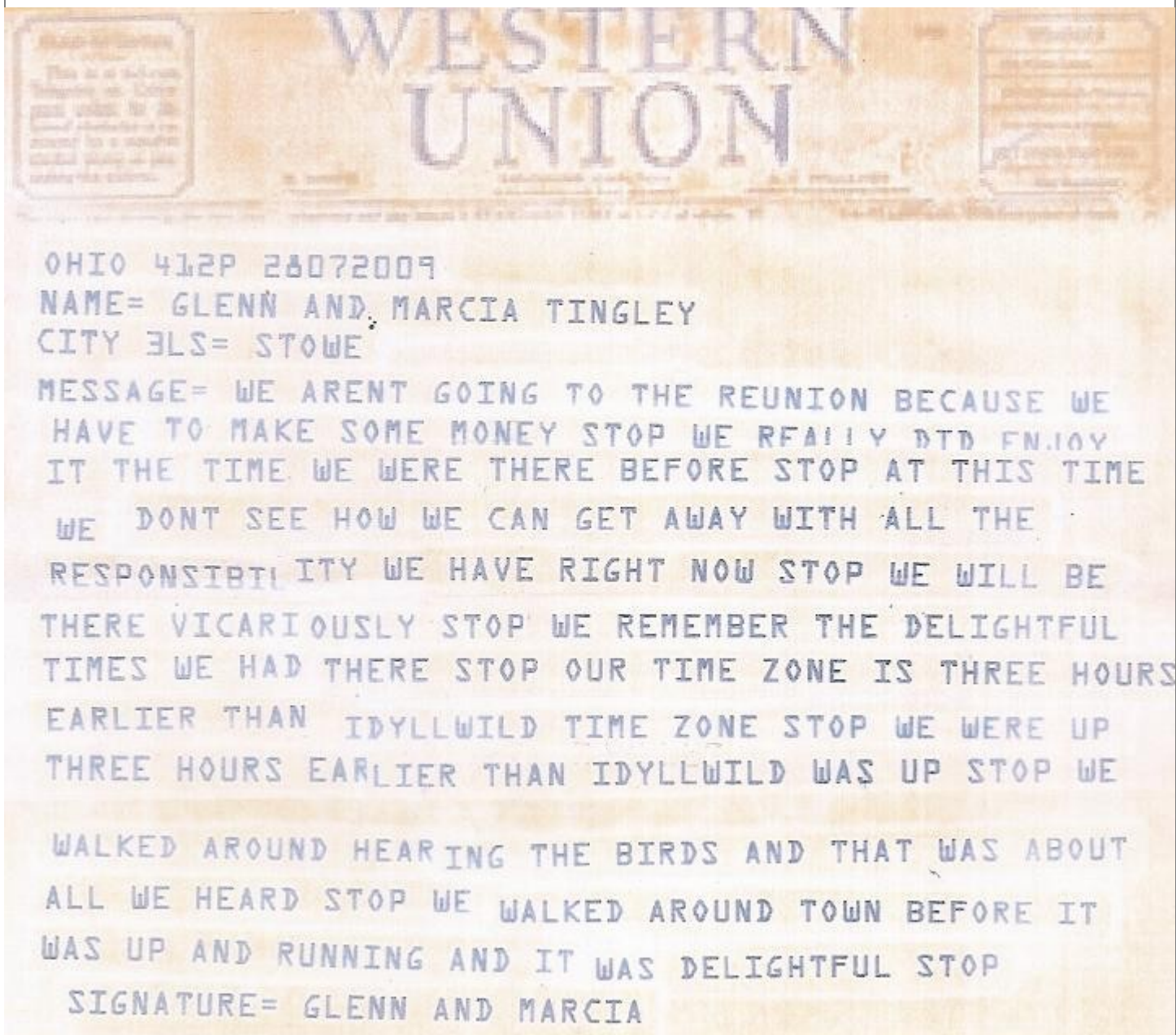


Darla Rider
Alexander Rider, Edie Ulrich, Iz Rider-Apodaca, Bradley Rider-Apodaca

Photo by YonSun Ulrich



Regrets



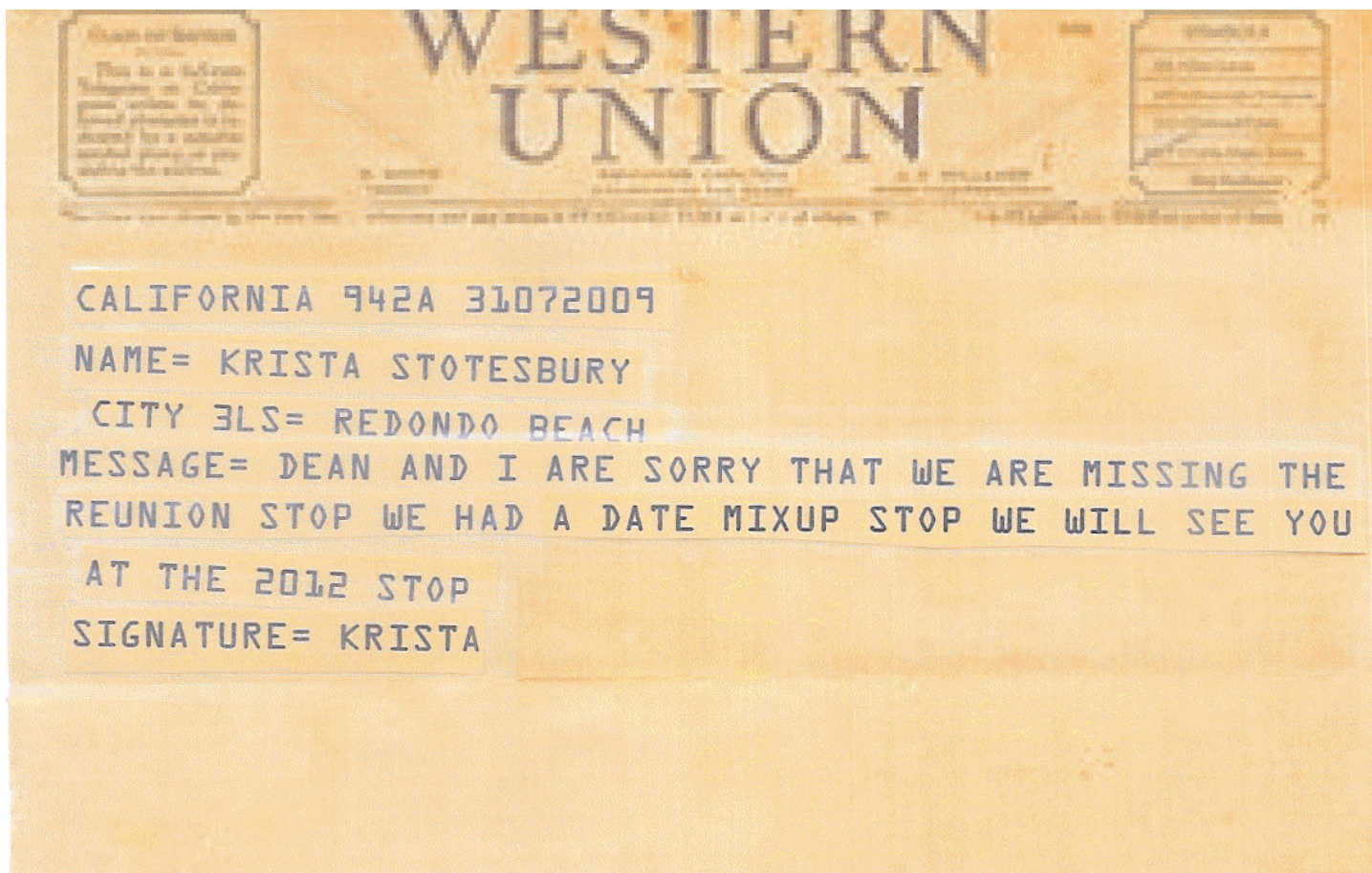
No regret here!

Present at the reunion!



Betty Crowell, Florene Turner, Bob Ulrich

Photo by YonSun Ulrich

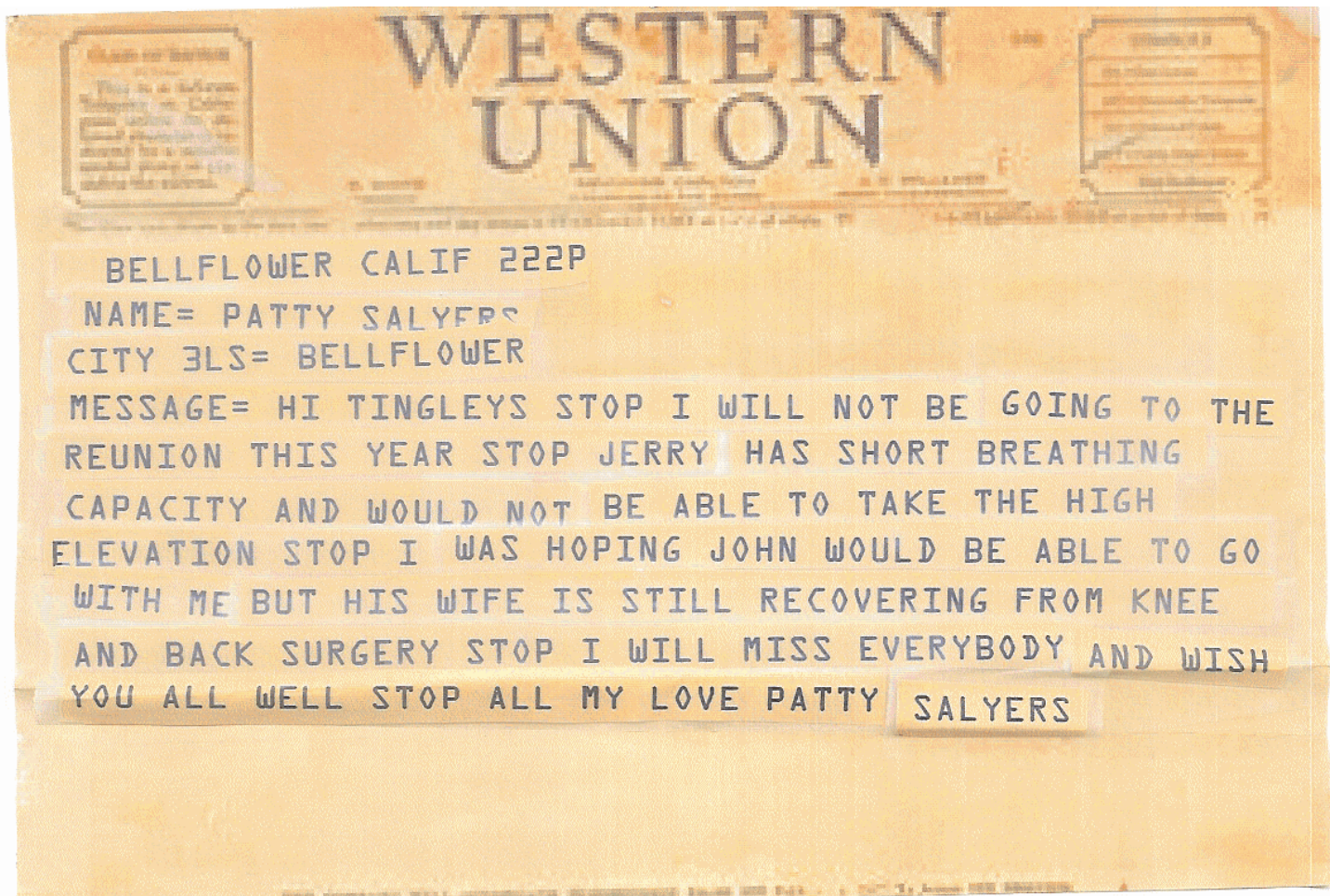


No regret here either!
At the reunion!

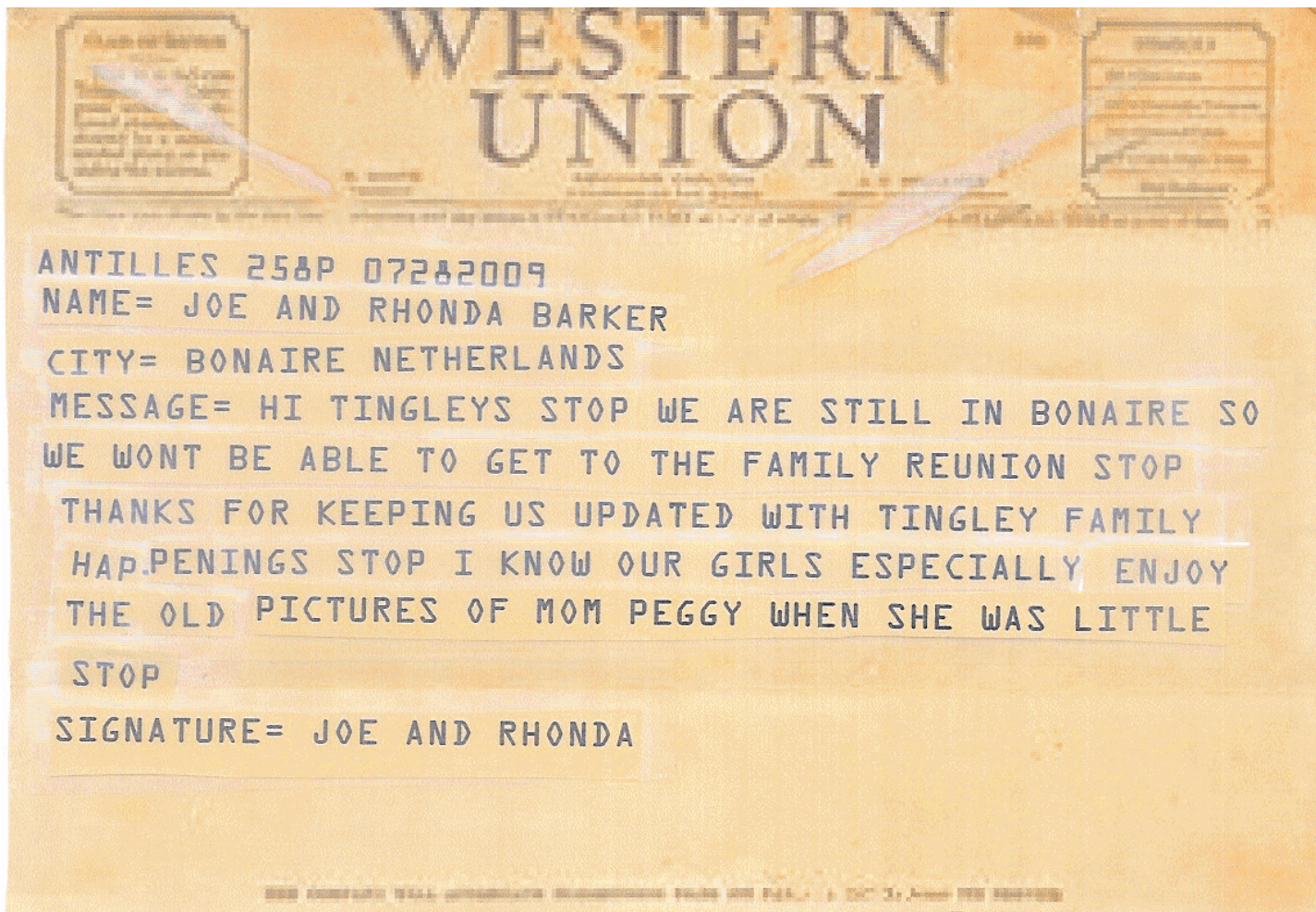


Jaden and Jett Turner
Coalby

Photo by YonSun Ulrich



Tingley
Coat of Arms



Morning Message

by Bob Ulrich (son of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)

I love the lord with all my heart! In the first line of Philippians 1:27, it reads "Only let your conversation be as it becometh the gospel of Christ." He's my friend, my redeemer, my savior, and lord. To him I owe everything. His word is the only thing I really know because it set me free, gives me peace and comfort and joy that's unspeakable and full of glory. It gives hope and a



Wayne Siner, June Siner, Bob Ulrich, and Mike Tingley

Photo by YonSun Ulrich

sure and solid foundation to build one's life upon. Nothing else will do or can satisfy. It was written in the heavens long before creation, and the one who wrote it is teaching me. I am truly blessed.

Romans 1:16 – "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek." To have power is not necessarily to be loved. Power can subjugate (bring under control or subjection) people, but it cannot make them love us. The apostle



Paul knew from experience that the gospel of Christ was power. At the very time he was expressing opposition to it on his way to Damascus to imprison Christians, that power knocked him off his feet. But a strange thing happened.

Instead of causing Paul to hate the One Who wielded this power; it made him fall in love with Him. In this detail lies the difference between the power of people and the power of God. God does not exercise his power to bring about mere forced obedience of the weak to the powerful, but to bring salvation.

And what is salvation? It is the complete change of the individual's heart, disposition, and nature. The gospel knocks a person down, not to make him a slave, but a willing servant. It saves a person from sin, which made him oppose God in the first place.

This is the great message of this scripture. Why then, should anyone be ashamed of the gospel as the power of God when it is power that saves us from catastrophe and makes us want to follow our captor? Paul went on to tell us in this verse why he was ready to preach the gospel at Rome – because he was unashamed of the gospel, for it was the power of God to effect salvation - because therein the righteousness of

God has been revealed (v.17).

Paul was “not ashamed of the gospel.” The somewhat negative way in which the apostle expressed himself here may seem inconsistent with his more usual confident and positive posture on other occasions.

But we must recall that Rome was the seat of World Empire and the epitome of world power. Paul's undertone of assurance disavowed any insecurity or intimidation. Absence of shame when confronted with the pretensions of human wisdom and might is proof of faith, while any emotion of shame betrays unbelief in the truth of the gospel. The gospel is “the power of God” to effect “salvation.”

The Greek word for power focuses attention upon source, rather than demonstration, although the latter is included in the thought. God's power is a principle operating on a vast and continually enlarging scale, taking effect in a countless number of individuals. It is clear that the power of God unto salvation is operative only conditionally. Only those who believe are by that grace of acceptance, benefited, for salvation has no reality, validity, nor meaning apart from faith.

In closing, let me sum it up why I'm not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, and it begins

this way in John 3:1-3: “There was a man of the Pharisees named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews. (2) The same came to Jesus by night and said unto him, “Rabbi, we know that Thou art a teacher come from God; for no man can do these miracles that Thou doest except God be with him.” (3) Jesus answered and said unto him, “Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.” Here we see Jesus and Nicodemus face to face – Jesus, the Son of God, and Nicodemus, the son of natural man. Nicodemus was a very religious man, but he was not a child of God. What a shock it must have been to learn that his religion was not enough! It never is. He came to Jesus, addressing him as “a teacher come from God.” Jesus knew Nicodemus as He knows all men, and Jesus knew that he needed more than a teacher – He needed a savior. He needed more than religion - he needed regeneration. He needed more than law – he needed life. Jesus began by going right to the point when He said, “Ye must be born again.” That's why I'm not ashamed of the gospel (good news) of Christ – because like the Lord, I don't want any to perish, but that all should come to repentance – Amen.

Hello, Tingleys

by Mike Tingley (son of Harold Nelson Tingley, Jr., son of Harold Nelson Tingley [Sr.], son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)

It was so fantastic seeing those of you who were at the reunion. I did not get to talk to everyone, but I will at the next one. May God bless each of you.



Lunch

Lunch was taken in three shifts. The first shift took about an hour-and-a-half. Wonder where they went. They must have been VERY hungry or VERY full. The second shift took off when they returned. They were gone about an hour. They must be slow-eating Tingleys. The third shift took off and realized that everyone had already eaten except the two on the third shift. They decided to go to the deli by the post office. Oh boy, did they make the best sandwiches in Idyllwild.



The Reunion

by Jett Turner (son of Jaden Turner, daughter of Florene Turner, daughter of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)



The reunion a couple weeks ago was a fantastic time for my mother (Jaden) and me. I enjoyed playing volleyball (competitively!) with those whom it's been much too long since last seeing. We had a great time getting reacquainted with people we haven't seen in a few years and some in decades.

Highlights on Saturday for me included:

- Eating out with some of the family at a Mexican restaurant up the street
- Learning to play cribbage (Thanks for teaching me, Aaron; it was just not so fun as volleyball – ha ha.),
- Chicken foot, (which I'm sure was a hit with some of you.)
- and just plain ole sitting around talking to everyone.

A Heartfelt Thanks to Mary Poppins and Dick VanDyke

by Betty Crowell (daughter of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)



We were very lucky to have these two at our reunion this year. Mary Poppins was flying here and there taking care of things. Dick Vandyke was always at her side helping whenever help was needed. Of course I am talking about Florene and Jim Turner. Everything was perfect and could not have been better, Florene. Thank you so much for all your effort!

Our first night, cousins met at June's and Wayne's cabin. It was great to share memories about Grandpa and Grandma (Nelson and Edith Tingley). We were especially lucky to have Mike Tingley, Bud's son at the reunion. He shared stories about his father and our grandparents that we never knew about. It was a quiet time and a tear was seen on some faces now and then, but the tears were for happy memories.

We had our volleyball games with Bob Crowell coaching. Bob's team in Downey, California, was asked to compete in the World Championship Volleyball games in April coming up. I sure want to attend; our games here in Idyllwild, California, were more exciting. Wow, everyone was there to cheer this team on and no one was hurt.

Aunt Helen had the largest number of family members in attendance. It was great to see all of them. Some cousins couldn't make it. We missed all of you, but then again, what

memories we have. Those of us who are first cousins are up in age now and having a few health problems. What I love about this family is our sense of humor, even when times are tough.

I am so happy that Bobby Ulrich and his wife, YonSun, were at this reunion for the first time. He is our youngest first cousin, I think. Bobby gave a wonderful sermon on Sunday. Bobby said in his sermon "People make God their savior, but not their God." I agree with that for sure. I could give a sermon on that myself. He also said "My conversation is always about Jesus. I know no other conversation." Bob ended his sermon with a tribute for our cousin Bud and a thankful prayer for Grandpa, Grandma, all their children, grandchildren, and all the "greats." Thank you so much, Bob; it was great to be with you and Yon-Sun again.

Let's continue to keep in touch. We have lost several of our first cousins, but praise the Lord that we will have our big reunion in Heaven soon.

Love to all.



Breakfast

Many met at Cabin 1 (Home Base), which Betty Crowell and June and Wayne Siner offered, at eight o'clock Saturday morning, decided where to eat, and took off to Red Kettle for breakfast. Everyone's seemed to be good except Betty's. She had ants for breakfast and refused to eat them. Satisfied eaters were Bob and YonSun Ulrich, Dorothy and Ron Stead, and Florene and Jim Turner.



Ron Stead, Dorothy Stead, June Siner, Wayne Siner, and Jim Turner

Photo by YonSun Ulrich



Aaron, Garrison, Adam, Brenda Christian, Jackson, Rylan Tori (The Ulrichs)

Photo by YonSun Ulrich



Rick and Linda Shaw (cute dog)

Photo by Ron Stead



Announcements

We Have Added

by Mike Tingley (son of Harold Nelson Tingley, Jr., son of Harold Nelson Tingley {Sr.}, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)

We have added one more Tingley to the family. Daisy Lynn Tingley was born August fourth, 2009. Mom and baby are fine. This is our first grandchild, so oh boy, are we having fun!

Here's the blood line:

Daisy Lynn Tingley
Travis Michael Tingley and Emily
Michael Nelson Tingley and Gabrielle
Harold (Bud) Nelson Tingley, Jr. and Betty
Harold Nelson Tingley {Sr.} and Margaret
Eugene Nelson Tingley and Edith

Wow! Six generations!



News

I Have Some News

by Rosemary Kleiser (daughter of Richard Eugene Tingley [Sr.], son of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)

I have some news for you:

My daughter, Erin, is expecting again. She is due in April 2010.

Her husband, Christopher, left the end of the first week of August for the Persian Gulf. Right now he is in Singapore. Please keep him in your prayers.

Thanks





It's Been a While

by Jett Turner (son of Jaden Turner, daughter of Florene Turner, daughter of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)

Hello, my family peeps (peoples). I figured since I'm not busy with school or work, I would give you all an update on a little something of mine I call "life." Since my graduation from high school in 2006, I put in a fulfilling two years at the University of Washington, located in Seattle. As you can tell, I decided not to return for the 2008-2009 school year, which right now I am hoping was a good decision.

However I did enjoy those two years while I was there. There were classes that I liked and at times loved (study of film, psychology, and English), and there were those I dreaded waking up to the thought of in the morning. These mind-numbing classes included business, economics, astronomy, and computer science (which I dropped out of once and failed the second time (I guess there's a first time for everything). Convincing myself that because my mother is so good at it, maybe I will be too...was a disastrous fantasy.

Strangely enough though, taking any of these classes back in middle or early high school would have me itching to sit in my seat. I have wondered if too many years of rigorous courses since 8th grade have made me "burned out" on school, and now looking back I feel as if I chose UW for the wrong reasons. These purposes were more driven to follow the path that everyone else was taking instead of deciding what I wanted for myself. Weighing what was best; I figured that maybe it was time to take a break to do some soul-searching for what I wanted for myself.

It has been over a year now and during that amount of time, I moved in with my mom (Jaden), formerly known as Tracie. This year together has been the best and worst year of my life. It has been physically and mentally straining trying to judge whether stopping school and making payments on ten-thousand dollars in school debt was the right choice.

On the bright side, this year has given me countless nostalgic moments with my mom and has strengthened our bond ever so strongly after so many years of strife and manipulation within the extended family. It is a blessing to be an adult, to understand things that I could not grasp as a child, to see how such a little mistake done out of love could be so overblown as

to cause shrapnel's of exponentially growing animosity. Along with this year, I have witnessed through these eyes how ignorant I, along with others, have been about this misunderstood issue. I am glad I have been forgiven by the party and it is something that has been affecting me for the sum of the years I shut it out.

This renewal of our relationship has made me more than just a son to them; it has made us best friends. Growing and maturing through these years has caused, I hope, all of us to forgive and to adhere to each other as relative members and has been shown through this reunion which was a prime example of this family's love for each other.

Witnessing the passing of my dog (Fozzie) in 2007 (whom I'm sure some of you remember lived to be fifteen), made me realize how expedient and precious life is. Due to recent discoveries, the same truth pertains to my mother, so I am so glad we are/have been together, catching up on lost time.

In speaking of the most recent news, my mom received a job two months ago at a company called Language Weaver, three miles from us in Marina Del Rey, California, making a very generous salary of 100k+/year (considering the current state of the economy). She is the head of two teams, one that works here and another that works in Romania (where we will be traveling very soon) and is still hiring more people with the budget she has been given. She loves her job and the people she works with, and I am glad we made the right choice to move to California back in June.

As for the future, we will see where it takes us (and you!). Hopefully before the 2011 Tingley Reunion, I will have a career path set in motion in, for what I now hope, is either acting or some aspect of the film business. We love you all and hope to see you all very soon again. Best wishes and don't let the clock get ahead of you.

Lots of love, Jett, Jaden and Coalby!



FROM THE EDITOR:

I have changed the template to use less ink so that it will be less costly for us to print our personal copies and those that we print to send to our close family members who do not have email. Of course, we always have the choice to print in black or in color, but either way, it will use less ink now.

THINGS TO DO:

1. Print and mail this newspaper to close relatives who do not have internet access.
2. Send stuff to <tingleytimes@hotmail.com>: articles, photos, your personal news.



Tingley Times

**Descendants
of Edith Gertrude Sage Tingley
and Nelson Eugene Tingley**

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Permission is granted for copying, distributing, and
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and Nelson Eugene Tingley

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Florene Turner

To mail:

- Put address between lines to the right.
- Fold in half at line above.
- Put tape or seals at semi-circles below.
- Put one stamp at upper right corner.
- Mail it!

