



For more than three decades, a box filled with hundreds of photographs has been collecting dust in the basement of the home Margene and I purchased in 1978. Individually, they are little more than snapshots of single moments in time; collectively, they tell a story about a family that began on December 23, 1966, when one of the unlikeliest marriages of all time occurred, a real-life case of the Beauty and the Beast. By 1978, our two-person family had doubled in size with the addition of first one son, and then another. If not recorded, many of a family's most cherished memories can become lost in time. The photographic compositions on the pages that follow chronicle a few highlights of the family of John and Margene Eidson. Some are based on genuinely funny memories, while others were written with tongue-in-cheek humor in mind. And, because of the tragic way our family was reduced by one four years ago, a few are poignant. I did this album for Justin and Jeff, as well as any grandchildren who may come along. Completing it took nearly 300 hours, every minute a labor of love in memory of the best thing that ever happened to me.

John Eidson

March 3, 2014