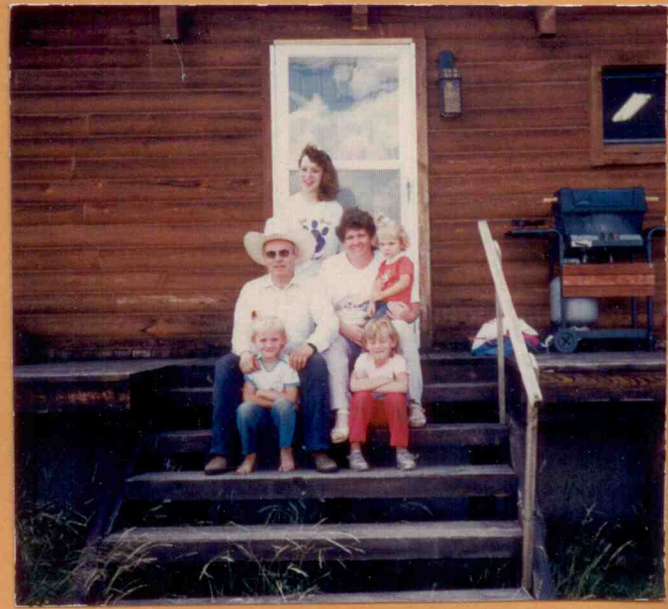


Claude & Deanna Nielsen



Roy & Eileen Nielsen

Michael Babb
Brittany
David
Danae
Stephanie

Nathalie & DeMar Bowman

Victoria
Tanner
Emma
Ammon
Ira

Larene & Barry Frei Elanor

Andrea
Montana



Those
who
look for
beauty,
find it.



Cabin Memories

We have many great cabin memories, but one of Deanna's favorite is when the Original Eight children did the skit standing by the fireplace in the cabin. They sang,

"I'm glad to be a Nielsen, as glad as I can be;
But if I weren't a Nielsen, this is what I'd be:"

And then each took turns. Claude said, "A bird watcher I'd be. Hark! A lark! Flying through the park!" and then Aunt Colleen would crack an egg over his head in rhythm to the beat.

Aunt Sandy: "A stewardess I would be. Coffee, milk or tea? Don't throw up on me!"

Aunt Linda was a milkmaid, "Round 'em up, round 'em up! Oops! Cow pie!"

Uncle Steve was a window washer, saying "Wishy-washy, wishy-washy, give a little squirt." He gave a squirt with a spray bottle.

We were all in hysterics! Grandpa laughed and laughed. Tears were rolling down his face and ours. Years later, some offspring of the Original Eight re-enacted the skit. It was so much fun.

Another favorite memory is the testimony meetings on Sunday mornings with everyone crammed in the living room, flowing over into the kitchen. Grandpa presided and conducted. We received the Sacrament and then shared many heartfelt testimonies.

Lastly, it's been so much fun to see the great grandkids come along. One time when twins Tye and Tucker were about 3 years old, one of them came out to our camper. Aunt Deanna asked, "Now then. Which one are you? Are you Tye?" He answered, "No! I'm Tucker! (Pause) ... At least that's what my Momma tells me." Deanna laughed and laughed.

What fun, warm, loving memories!

- Uncle Claude & Aunt Deanna

explore



Above Right: Nathalie, Ira, Larene, Elanor

Above: Larene, DeMar, Nathalie, Tanner, Montana
Victoria, Claude We enjoyed floating down
the river to Coffeepot!

Right: Back: Montana, Deanna, Claude
Front: Nathalie, Tanner, Andrea, Victoria
Larene, DeMar, Emma

1999





When I think back on my memories of Nielsenhaven, they are always accompanied by "Carry On". I cannot hear that song without feeling the spirit I felt all those times singing it around the campfire or in Sacramento Meeting in the cabin. I can still smell the sagebrush and the smoke of the campfire, and feel the cold air on my skin, and the incredible warmth inside my heart. Looking back, those are some of the times connected most with the development of my testimony, especially my testimony of the pioneers and what their sacrifices were for, and of my love for my extended, eternal family.

-Larene

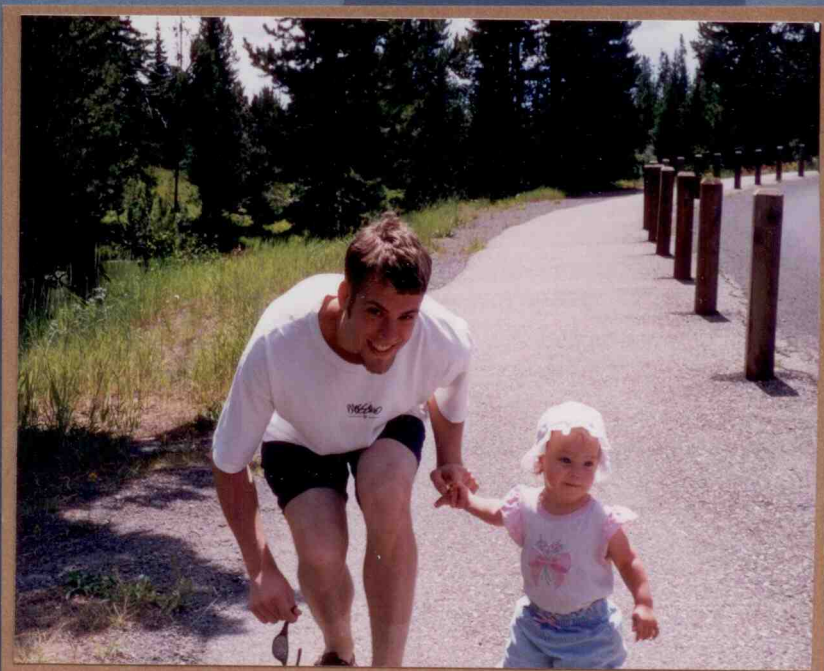
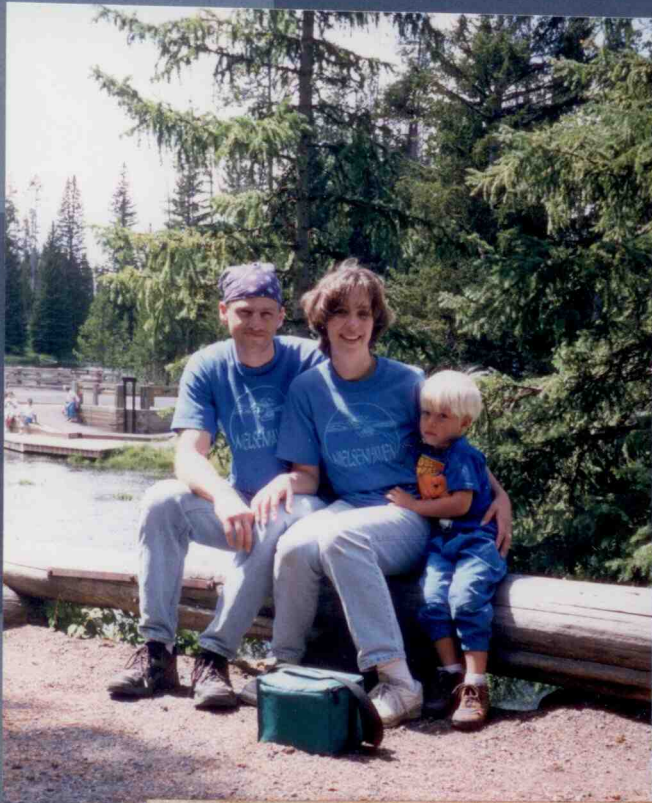
Firm as the mountains around us,
Stalwart and brave we stand
On the rock our fathers planted
For us in this goodly land –
The rock of honor and virtue,
Of faith in our living God.
They raised his banner triumphant –
Over the desert sod.

We'll build on the rock they planted
A palace to the king.
Into its shining corridors
Our songs of praise we'll bring,
For the heritage they left us,
Not of gold or of worldly wealth,
But a blessing everlasting
Of love and joy and health.

We are the Nielsen family
Striving to do our best,
Depending on the gospel
To guide us through life's test.
We work and we play together
To strengthen family ties.
We work for temple blessings;
Life's tests will make us wise.

And we hear the desert (our family) singing:
Carry on, carry on, carry on!
Hills and vales and mountains ringing:
Carry on, carry on, carry on!
Holding aloft our colors,
We march in the glorious dawn.
O youth of the noble birthright,
Carry on, carry on, carry on!





Brett & Emma! 1999

I ALWAYS LOVED GOING TO THE CABIN!!

I'M GLAD THAT (GREAT) GRANDMA & GRANDPA BUILT IT!!!!

I WENT THERE THREE TIMES THAT I CAN REMEMBER AND ONE WHEN I WAS ONLY THREE MONTHS OLD. THE FIRST TIME I WENT I THE ONLY THING I REMEMBER WAS MAKING NECKLACES IN 1999.

IN 2003 I WENT RIVER RAFTING AND WE DIDN'T GO TO COFFEE POT WE WENT SOMEWHERE ELSE BUT IT WAS STILL VERY FUN!!

2004. WAS THE FIRST TIME I WENT TO COFFEE POT. MY BROTHER TANNER, SISTER EMMA AND I WENT WITH THE KEPPNER'S. IT WAS REALLY FUN; WE PRETENDED THAT WE WERE "SHIP WRECKED" THEN WE TRIED TO FIND ALL OF OUR COMPANIONS. IT WAS A BLAST!!

I ALSO REMEMBER THAT I PLAYED "PHASE TEN" WITH JUSTIN AND ASHLEY. IT LASTED TILL THE LAST DAY WE WERE THERE, BECAUSE WE KEPT HAVING TO STOP FOR THINGS.

ANOTHER FUN THING I REMEMBER WAS THAT EMALEE TAUGHT ME HOW TO MAKE CROWNS OUT OF THE WEEDS THAT GROW AROUND THE CABIN AND I MADE SEVERAL. ALL THE LITTLE GIRLS LOVED THEM!!

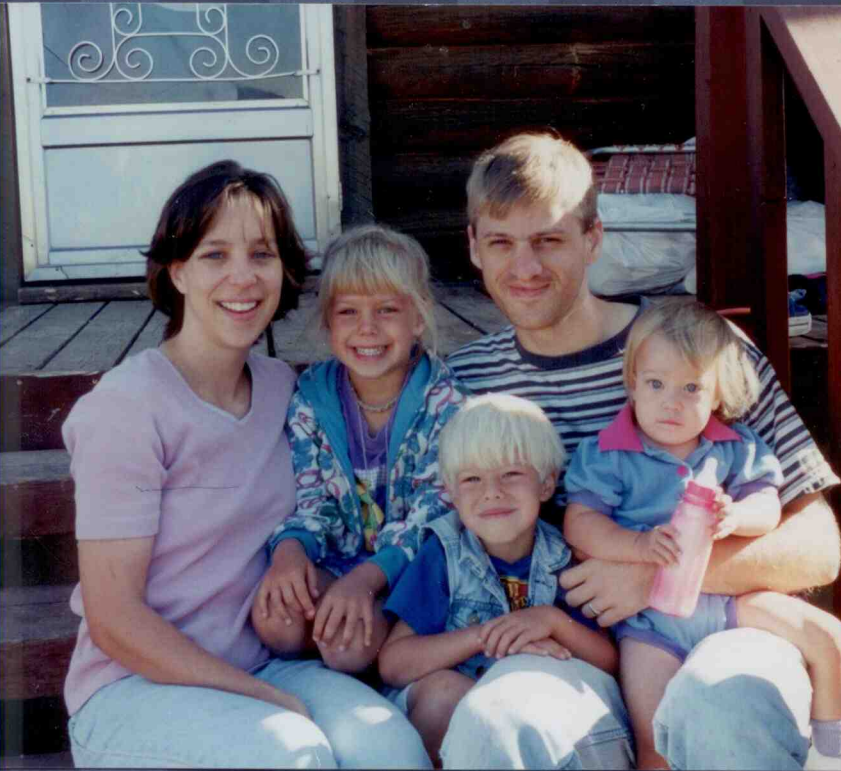
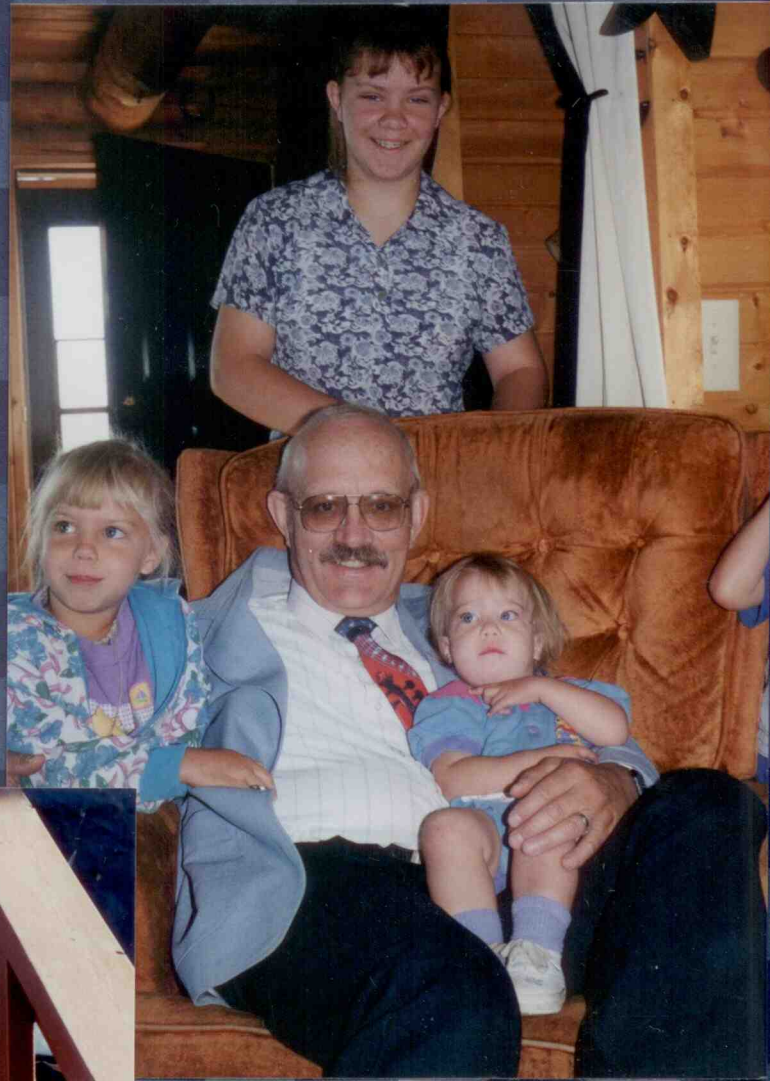
I LOVED THE CARRY ON & MY FAVORITE THINGS SONGS THEY WERE REALLY FUN!!!!!!

I LOVED THE CABIN!!!



made by
Victoria

By: Victoria



Service Project 1999

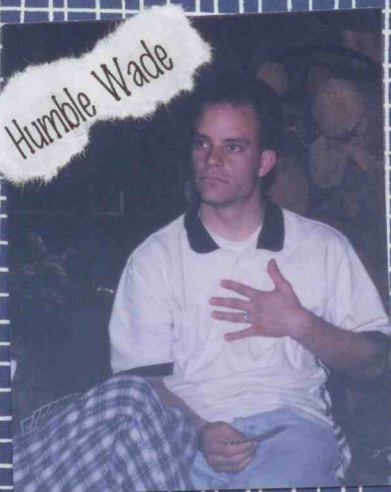
Count Your Many (NielsenHaven) Blessings

by Nathalie Bowman

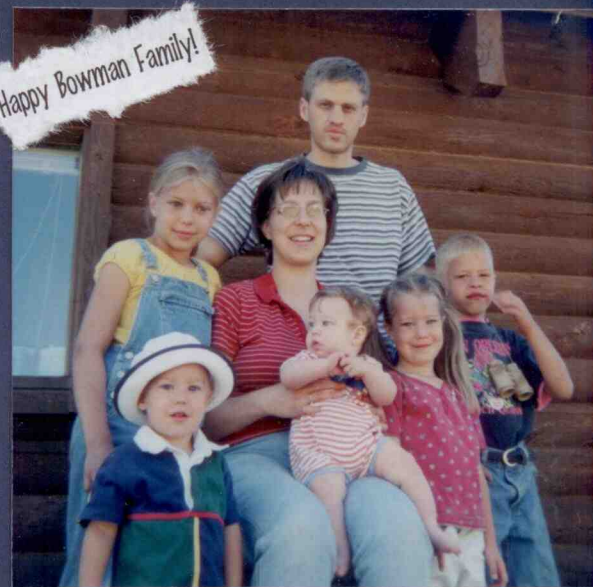
Grandpa & Grandma
loving & serving us



Humble Wade



Happy Bowman Family!

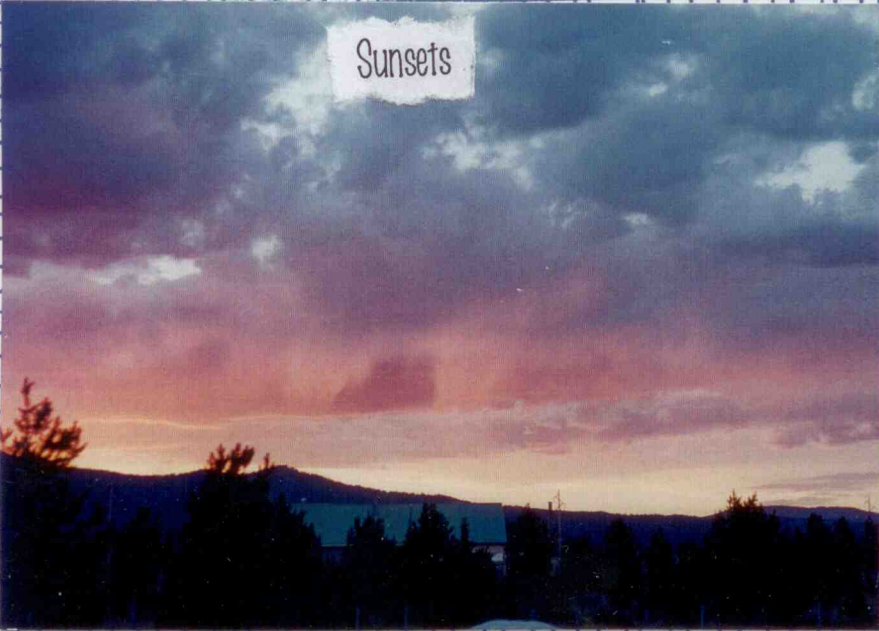


Victoria, Ira, Ammon

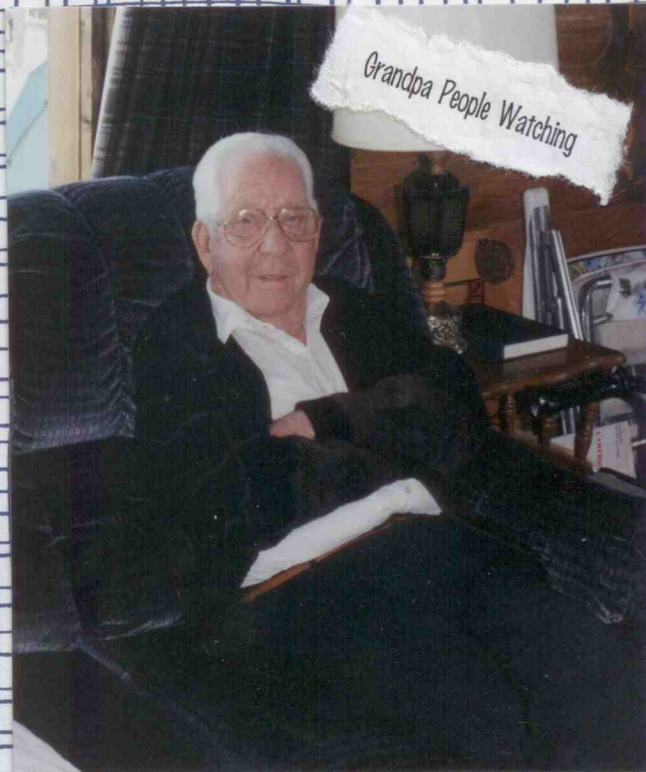


One of my very favorite memories is of Testimony Meetings. I loved to hear the humble, sweet testimonies that were shared by all-my cousins especially. Oh, yeah, and it was nice to dress up after being dirty all weekend!

Sunsets

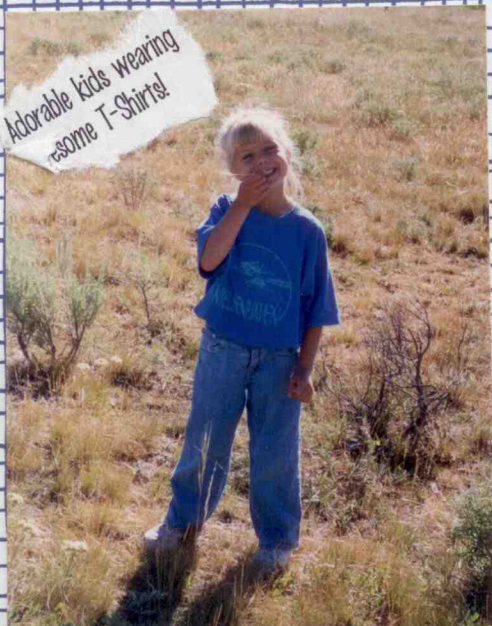


Grandpa People Watching



BEAUTY SEEN IS NEVER LOST
✿ ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿

Adorable kids wearing
some T-Shirts!



Used Car Lot





NTAINS

MOUNTAINS

MOUNTAIN

I remember one year especially - It was 1989. Uncle Steve & Uncle Ryan were the leaders, and away we went up the mountain. I was so excited when it was announced that we were crossing the continental divide. Cool! Then we found a couple of big snow banks and had snowball fights. Eating gorp, crossing the continental divide, snowball fights, enjoying great company, what more could we ask for on a NielsenHaven Hike? Awesome.

fresh air



Saturday Afternoon Softball Games



I always looked forward to the softball games. We had tons of fun, and just hoped nobody would break an ankle stepping in a hole. The older players were always patient and encouraging with the younger ones, and a great time was had by all!

1989

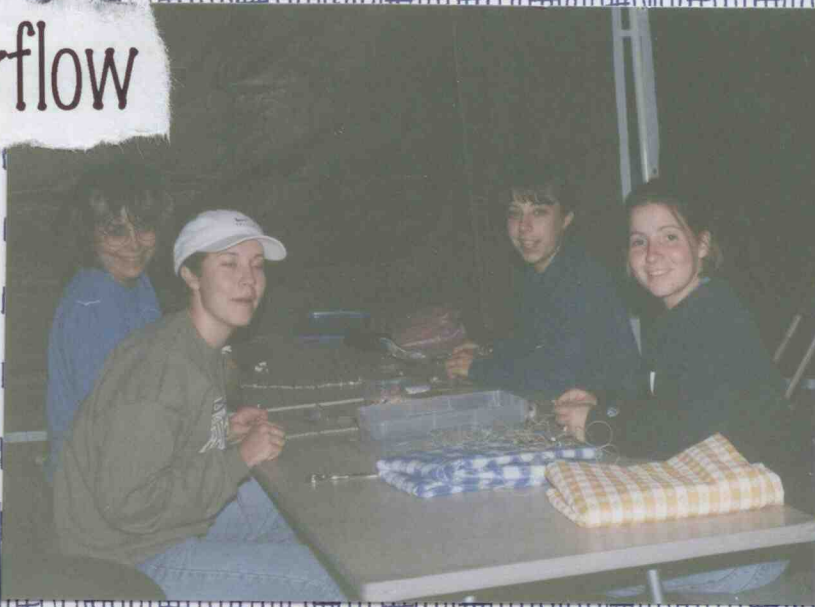


OUTDOORS



The Overflow

There were so many wonderful family members at the cabin, that we didn't all fit inside. The shelter was given to grandma & grandpa as a gift, and the whole family enjoyed it.



catch of the day

