On Saturday December 5th, we drove to the Christmas tree farm here in town. It was about 25 degrees outside and it felt like it! The trees we usually get are at the very back of the property - lot 4 to be exact. We walked around for a bit when I found one I liked. I didn't want a super large one this year and Brady refuses to go for one that is shorter than he is tall. This is the smallest tree we have had in years and I love it - just like all the ones in the past. They are like pumpkins to me. All are unique and fun in their own special way!





We were offered a ride back on a golf cart. Hailey and I took him up on it but Hunter was a little nervous to go with the strange man. After you cut it down, a cart seems to instantly be there to haul off your tree to the front. We have never been offered a ride but we think the man just liked little Hunter because he was carrying the saw and a big ole stick. So Brady walked back to the front with Hunter in the freezing cold. In the meantime, I picked out a wreath for my front door. I just love a fresh wreath on my door at Christmastime. We paid for our items and then sat on a bench for a bit. The kids sipped hot chocolate and Brady had some cider. They make yummy cider.















Hailey's finished masterpieces!



Hunter's masterpieces!















