

## IT'S VERY HARD TO SAY ADIOS 2005-2006

2005 was a year of realizing the frailty of life and saying “adios” to many friends & loved ones. As most of you know, we said our “farewells” to my father, Verne Meisner, June 10<sup>th</sup>, 2005. He dedicated his life to the happiness of others through his talents & music, to show our gratitude my brother Daniel, sister Michelle, wife Barb, children & I held a day of celebration and remembrance in his honor June 21<sup>st</sup>. This memorial celebration was a gala event touted by music celebrities, friends, fans & family members nationwide. It was very important to our family that we celebrated his life and his music as he lived his own life creating celebration for others. This small piece of paper doesn't have the space to express my esteemed gratitude to him for allowing me to be a part of his life's passion and to our friends & family who graciously attended the event and sent gifts & kind words. For now, on behalf of my family I thank you all for your kindness & support. I encourage you to continue to celebrate, as I intend to do, Verne Meisner's contributions to our lives.

This summer I will be releasing a new DVD that includes Verne & Steve Meisner performances recorded over the past several years. Also in preproduction are several CD releases which will feature unreleased studio Verne Meisner recordings from the 1960's and one from the late 90's including new original compositions such as “Anna Marie” the last Verne Meisner composition dedicated to his granddaughter. As this letter precedes these releases please visit my website [www.stevemeisner.com](http://www.stevemeisner.com) for updates.

November 1<sup>st</sup>, 2005 Barb & I said “goodbye” to the old Meisner Mansion on Hazel St. After house shopping for 5 years we finally found one that could live up to our expectations and dreams. It has been difficult to give up the house & neighborhood where I grew up and raised my family. In addition to spending most of my musical career learning my craft in the old mansion, some of my Dad's most creative and memorable song were composed in this house. So much history to give up for the sake of progress but the new mansion is already providing many new lifelong memories and I'm sure this will continue in abundance. Upon arrival to our new home we immediately indulged in remodeling a recently built addition and took on a mild make over for the rest of the interior. The remodeling included a new studio for me and a master bathroom for Barb. After 5 months of remodeling construction we are finally starting to see the end in sight. However, I'm still living and running my business out of box's and in disarray which explains why you've all been made to wait for this late newsletter arrival. Thanks for your patience. A special thanks to our friends and family for helping us make the move and for helping with some of the remodeling projects!

As for our children Barb & I have found ourselves forced to say “aloha” to several aspects of their lives. My princess, Whitney, now 20, has moved in with her boyfriend and is going to school full time for graphic art design. Surprisingly, she has announced that she will make Barb & I grandparents in July. They say that for every death there is a new birth and so we are blessed for having this glorious experience at this time in our lives. My angel, Lindsey, 18, has been working, finishing her senior year in school with honors, and visiting her boyfriend on her days off work. She has been accepted to the University of Wisconsin Whitewater majoring in business but intends to take advantage of living at home for her freshman year. She was fortunate to become a world traveler visiting France last March and Hawaii in December. My buddy & pal, Austin, 13, reached the age of teen hood and is no longer our baby. He's been caught in the crossfire of his own hormones, one of the most difficult school years in a teenager's life, and the craziness of our lives due to all of the above. He & I are looking forward to our annual fishing trip which he graciously gave up last year for his family due to his grandfather's illness. Barb & I are continually surprised by life's new experiences and challenges raising children despite once going through it ourselves.

Although we say farewell to Verne Meisner, the man, his life's musical passions will leave a lasting impression and he will live through us all. Although we say goodbye to our childhood memories and our old neighborhoods we embrace the future and all of its uncertainty for a better life. Although we say adios to our children's childhood we gain young adults and are rewarded with their successes and life experiences. I look forward to seeing a prosperous yet less eventful year and send sincere good wishes to all.

God Bless,  
Steve Meisner