

Homerom in high school...Tim was a Walden and I was a Webb. We met because of the first letter of our last names-the "W". I will never forget that on our first date as high school seniors, Tim declared that he was going to marry me. I thought he was CRAZY! We barely knew each other. One thing I did know; he wanted to be a photographer and follow in his father's (and three uncles) footsteps. The passion had already taken hold!

Little did we know, all those years ago, that our lives would merge together, that we would have two amazing daughters and that I would also fall in love with photography. And yet, here we are, forty years later, running in the same direction and excited every day to see what it holds for us.

Thirty five years ago, we found we both loved God, and through the years, He has radically changed our hearts. Along with our passion for all things God, we followed our love and passion for photography...and we discovered that we loved both the art and the business of photography and now, we are honored to be able to pass our knowledge along to those on the road behind us.

And forty years later, we are still running in the same direction.

"A happy marriage is a long conversation which always seems too short." Unknown

