

# Our Old Home

July 19, 2022  
Fole, Denmark

In a manner of speaking, the house in the photo below is where my life began.



Danish postcard labeled “Greetings from Fol”, from about 1900.

At some point in the past, Great Grandpa Frederik Bekker marked an “X” above the blurry image of the house on the right. He wrote his initials “F.N.B.” above and the words “our old Home”.

On the left, under another “X”, is the priest’s house, with Fole Kirk church steeple barely visible behind it.

Our mission today was to locate the site of the Bekker family home in Fole. We started by looking for a horse, a dog, and three farmers on a dirt road, but they had moved on.

We did however run into a very kindly lady walking her dog. When we showed her the photo above, she lit up like a Christmas tree. Her English was marginal, but she easily described where the *Præstegård* was once located and guided us to where she believed the photo had been taken. We followed her directions and I found myself standing at the very spot my great, great grandparents had 120 years ago.

I felt my ancestors presence here; their joy and the struggles they experienced here seemed very real. It felt very much like I had returned to ...



... our old Home.