

Rosewold History

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It is hard to say when Rosewold began, but it began the day my husband, Don, said that I could pick the next place that we would live. I hadn't thought about moving at the time, and I thought we'd stay in Hawaii forever. So I began a study of any place in the United States that I wanted to live.

After a while I figured I should look in California because that was the only thing on my list of "Things I won't do in this life" that had not happened. I had said that I would never live in California. In 2006 we took a road trip through California to see what I thought of it. I was not impressed.

I researched more and more and picked a place that I might be happy in. Still wanting to pick where I actually wanted to live I decided that I wanted to live in Oregon. In 2008 I saw a job opening in Ashland for Don and he applied. He did not get the job. In 2009 we drove through Ashland and Medford and I was glad that we did not get the job there.

So then I started focusing on the SE Portland/Clackamas area. I was happily thinking that this was a great area of Oregon, until I realized that I would grow old and need my children's help. I have only one son living in Oregon and that is Eugene.

The first time I flew into Eugene I was not impressed, or rather I was very impressed with how high the water table is. I could see ponds of water everywhere. Eventually I thought I could live on the foothills. My husband and I drove around and all over Eugene and parts of Lane County, trying to figure out where we wanted to live. Meanwhile I looked at real estate ads online, and searched. We found one piece of property but someone had already made an offer.

In frustration on day, I prayed to heaven saying, "All I want is a 5-acre or more piece of property with a creek at the back." The next day I really saw the ad for Rosewold. I may have seen it before, but discounted it since it was flat and I was looking for

slightly rolling land for Don's train to run on. But I emailed Don and my son and said, "What about this property?" My son went and looked at the property. It had so many problems, that it just made me laugh, but I felt calm and good about the possible purchase so we continued. In just over a month, the land was ours.

Then we wanted to name the property. We thought and thought of different names, but nothing felt right. In desperation I looked on Google at "great garden names" and found an article that mentioned Rosecliff and Blythewold. Well, I liked the Rose... and didn't know what wold meant. So I looked it up and liked it, and combined the two to Rosewold. Then we searched on the name and couldn't find much, and the domain name was available, thus Rosewold was born.