

T'was the Night Before the Appraisal...

When all through the city, not a client was stirring
for they were sitting pretty.

The work files were assembled in a folder with care,
and an LPA appraiser soon would be there.

The bankers were nestled all snug
in their beds, while visions of good
comps danced in their heads.

All guidelines to be followed per USPAP,
the address had been entered into the map.

When out of doors there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my chair to see what was the matter.

Away to the window I flew with a flash,
pulled up the shade and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow,
gave a luster of mid-day to objects below.



When what to my wondering eyes should appear,
but an appraiser type had just arrived here.

With a shirt with colors maroon, white and gray,
well, I knew in a moment it must be LPA!

More rapid than eagles their reports they came,
the analysis and data puts others to shame.

On hotel, on office, on industrial and retail,
on car wash, on self-storage, they leave out no detail.

To the top of the building to the edge of the wall,
LPA truly covers it all!

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
when they meet to an obstacle mount to the sky.

With LPA consulting I knew through and through,
the valuation would be solid and the numbers true.



And then in a twinkling, I saw notes being written,
the ease of the process had me quite smitten.

LPA was making this appraisal a breeze.
The service was top notch and they've reasonable fees.

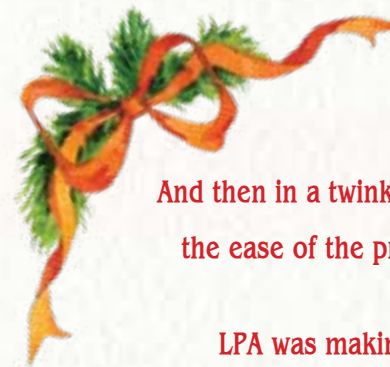
Loan terms in writing, all parties agree.
Value was the final item they were waiting to see.

A clipboard and wheel he held in his grip,
and his focus was clear like a well-guided ship.

His eyes how they twinkled and his smile how merry,
his cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry.

His droll little mouth was drawn up in a bow,
and he was neat as a pin from head to toe.

The end of his pen he held in his
teeth, and on the end dangled
a tiny festive wreath.



He had a friendly face and a six-pack like belly,
That was fixed when he laughed and was nothing like jelly.



He was smart and efficient, a right jolly old elf,
and I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself.

A wink of his eye and a nod of his head,
soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He had said hello and gone straight to work,
took pictures and measured, then turned with a jerk.

He wrapped up the inspection and said there's still
much to do, shook my hand swiftly and bid me adieu.

He sprang to his coach and quickly went on his way,
because being timely, is LPA.

But I heard him exclaim as he drove out of sight,
**Merry Christmas to All, this
Appraisal was Done Right!**





We at LPA wish you, your family,
and your loved ones a very Merry Christmas.
Please enjoy a treat on us this holiday season.

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lowerypa.com/Christmas for a digital version of this
Christmas card and for exclusive access to some of our
comprehensive, category specific market analyses.

We value our relationship with you and look
forward to a prosperous New Year for all.

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