

Johanne's confirmation was to be in Frøyland and Orstad church on Saturday 9 May.



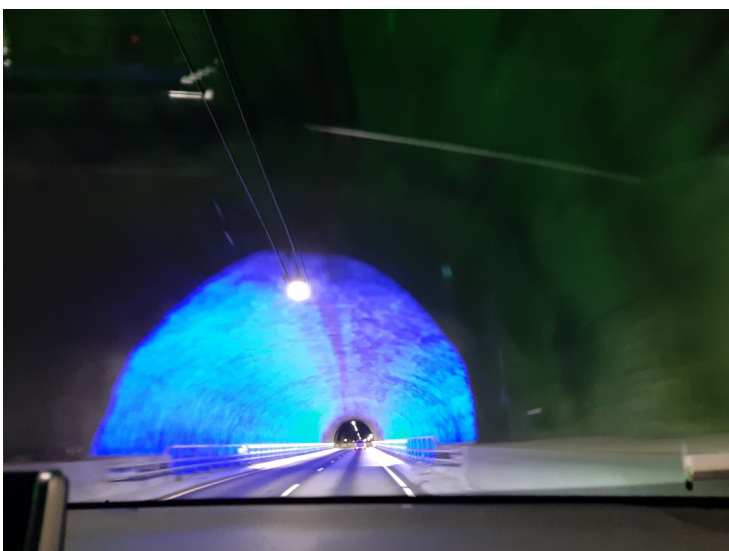
Frøyland and Orstad church are located in the settlement of Orstad in Klepp municipality, near the border with Time municipality, and the settlement of Kverneland, in Rogaland. The church was dedicated on December 14, 2008 and seats 618 people. The church is the first in the Church of Norway to have a congregation that spans two municipalities, and the first church in the Church of Norway with a baptismal font.



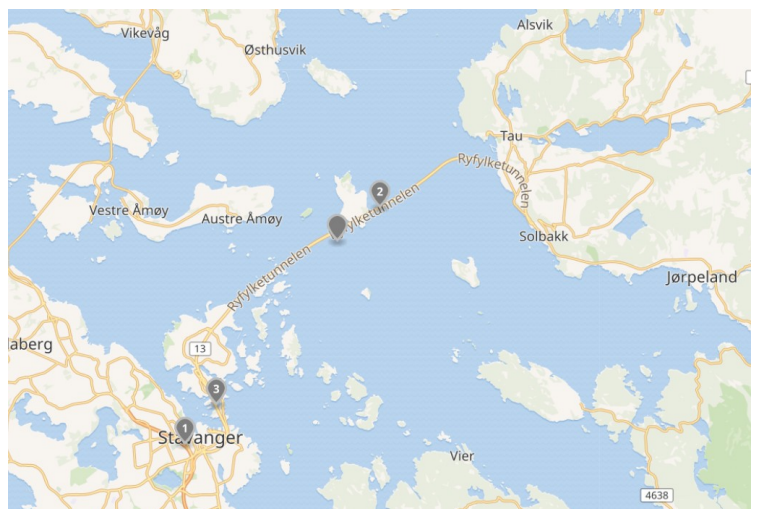
Then Johanne was confirmed.



From the gathering after the confirmation.



The day after the confirmation, Janette joined us for a trip to Forsand. Here we are in the Ryfylke tunnel.



The Ryfast tunnels run between Stavanger and Tau. They replace the ferry service that was here before,

The project consisted of three tunnel runs, the Eiganes tunnel, the Hundvåg tunnel and the Ryfylke tunnel.

The Eiganes tunnel is part of Europavei 39 and runs from Våland to Tasta. It is 3.7 km long.

The Hundvåg Tunnel is an undersea road tunnel that runs between Våland and Hundvåg. It is 5.7 km long.

The Ryfylke tunnel is also an undersea road tunnel.

It runs from Hundvåg to Tau. It is 14.3 km long, making it the world's longest undersea road tunnel.



Here we are through the tunnel. A small marina on Solbakk.



Here we are on our way along the Botnefjord.



It may look like there is snow in the mountains in front of us, but it is probably eye gneiss. The rock contains large amounts of light minerals such as feldspar and quartz, which gives the mountain a light grey-white to greyish colour.



Here we come to the Botshei tunnel.
It is only 200 m long.



Out of the tunnel we see the mountain Uburen in the background,



Here we come to the Lysefjord Bridge.

The Lysefjord Bridge is a traditional suspension bridge over the Lysefjord in the municipalities of Strand and Sandnes. The bridge was opened in December 1997 and is 640 meters long. The main span is 446 meters and has side spans totaling 193 metres. The sailing height is 50 metres. The towers on either side of the fjord are 107 meters high.

In 1999, the bridge was awarded the Vakre vegers pris by the Directorate of Roads.



Tunnel through the Giskalineset.



Here we are at Berge and looking out towards Lysefjorden and Høgsfjorden.



View from Berge towards Bergevik.



The warehouse in Bergevik.



Bergevik wharf.

The historic warehouse was first used for preserving and salting herring, baitfish and anchovies. Later it became a general store on the first floor selling barrels of bait shells. Shortly after the turn of the century (1907-18), the large deposits of shells came to an end, and the salting and seasoning of herring was restarted.

After 1918, the lower part of the sea house was used as a boathouse. The furnished rooms were used as accommodation for the disadvantaged or people who needed housekeeping. The sea loft was also accommodation for people from Lysefjorden. Some were working people who lived in the house, while others were "church people from Lysefjorden" who spent the night in the warehouse when they went to church services, baptisms or confirmations in Forsand church, which was built in 1854.



Joker Lysefjorden in Bergevik.



The marina.



Gøysavik. I lived here until I was 5 years old. At that time there were only 2 houses in Gøysavik.



Then we arrive at Forsand quay on Øyren.



A statue of Pilt Ola stands by the quay.



This is the old general store and post office.

It was from here that you had to travel in the past with the scheduled boat that left at 7 in the morning for Stavanger and was back at 5 in the evening. After 1962 it was the car ferries that took over, and they went between Forsand, Lauvvik and Oanes. When the Lysefjord Bridge was opened, the ferry call at Forsand was canceled.

By the quay is Forsandheimen. It is a nursing home/and activity center.

Coop Marked Forsand is also located here. It was formerly called Forsand Handelslag. It looks like it's being shut down. It seems that they are not doing well in competition with Joker in Bergevik.

The telephone exchange was also located here until it was closed down in the 1960s.



Forsand church from 1854.



From the church we look up towards the old youth center Heim.



Here we look towards Berge and Bergefjellet behind.



We entered the churchyard.



Tombstone for my grandfather and grandmother.



Here we are at Fossandryggen. It was from here that the road took off from the main road to where we lived at Hestamoen. Today, there is only a footpath here at the start.



This is on the east side of Fossanryggjen. Down in the hill here was a small colonial shop that Olav Langheim ran for many years. It was only here that we could buy milk.



Here the road goes down to Forsandhagen.

The roads in that area have been redone quite a lot due to a lot of sand being taken out,



Here the old road comes down from Forsandryggen.



Here we look in the opposite direction where the road goes towards where we lived.



The way forward.



Old forest along the road.



Here we see across the area where sand has been taken out. The surface has been lowered approximately 15 metres. Forsand Sandkompani has been responsible for the extraction of sand. It was established in 1964. Sandkompaniet has a mortar plant in the shipping quay between Fossanhagen and Øyren. Since 2016, the company has been wholly owned by Ølen Betong



The house where we lived was about 50 meters straight from here.



On the other side of the road there is a lot of small forest up the hillside on Åsen.



Here we look down towards Åsflådå.
There used to be many large and fine junipers here.



There are some cabins in this area. These are two of them.
Most here belong to the genus Gjöse.



There are also moss-covered rocks here.



This sign is here. It suggests a path up to the top, but I don't think that's true, but it's okay to go up anyway.



There are also a number of garden plants that have gone astray.



+Mushroom



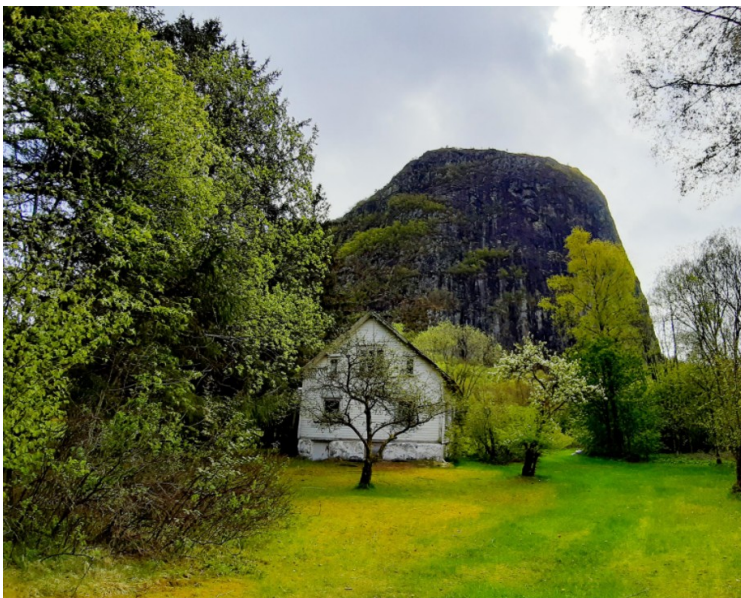
We then drove down to Forsandhagen. Here we are at the marina.



This is an industrial building,



We drove further between the houses.



This house appeared to be vacated.



We didn't drive further.
The road here runs some distance into the valley along the Forsandåna.



We drove up again from Forsandhagen and across Hestamoen. My grandparents lived here. Those who took over the house have greatly expanded it.



On the fence they have made a figure, La Linea.



On the way on, we drove past a rock wall with a recess in it that could look like a door. We called it Risedøra or the troll door.



The small mountain we see straight ahead is called Steinberg.



Here we see more mass extraction of sand.



We drove into Landa Park at Forsandmoen.



Landa is a former village. Based on, among other things, traces of almost 250 houses of very different character from the Bronze Age and the Iron Age, some of the environments that existed there in the period from around 1500 BC have been recreated. and forward to around 600 CE, that is to say until the Migration Period.



It is possible to get accommodation here.



We thought the best thing about the village that day were these wooden statues that stood at the entrance.



Here we have come to Helle.



Helle dairy used to be located here. It was closed down in the mid-1970s.



We see the quay on the right. In the past, the scheduled boats docked here.



Here we look across the Espedal river towards Mæle.



Here we see more of the river.



Then we drive further up the valley.



Espedalen runs from Høgsfjorden up to Espedalssvatnet. There it divides into Vinddalen and Røssdalen. At the upper end of Espedalsvatnet is Øvre Espedal and at the lower end is Nedre Espedal. Further down the valley we have Eikjeland, Kleppa, Mæle and Helle.

Espedal river flows through the valley and empties into Høgsfjorden at Mæle and Helle. The river has many nice fishing spots and there are both sea trout and salmon in the river. The sea trout is protected. In Espedalsvatnet there are also char.



This is in Byrkjeland, where one of my cousins lived.



This is Tjelmen where Jan Sigve, another of my cousins, lives.



This is Brunnabakka where my grandmother lived.



Next to the house, the path goes up to the cabin on the mountain. Jan Sigve has demolished the old one and built a new one.



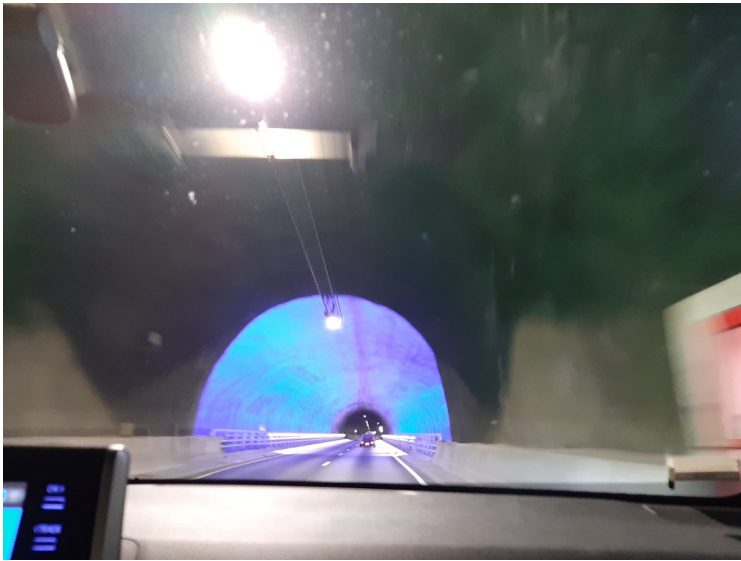
Then we are back on the north side of Lysefjorden. To the right we see Lille Bergsholmen and Bergsholmen.



We look into the fjord.



We are at the Høllesli rest area.



Back through the Ryfylke tunnel.

