



John Larsen <theclaw56@gmail.com>

(Fwd) Printable Copy of Letter

Joyce Larsen <linenLady9@larsen-family.us>
 To: theClaw56@larsen-family.us

Fri, Oct 29, 2010 at 2:00 PM

----- Forwarded message follows -----

To: joyce@larsen-family.us
Subject: Printable Copy of Letter
From: printable_versions@dearelder.com
Date sent: Fri, 29 Oct 2010 11:15:37 -0600 (MDT)

Hello, Phillip! I hope you're doing well. I think about you all the time, and people at church ask about you. They also ask about you at Friday Night Knitting and my knitting class on Tuesday!

I was trying to send you Ricky's email, but the clipboard wouldn't open and now my Pegasus is frozen. I'll have to have help from Dad, I think! I'll send it later, or maybe forward it to your email, since it's short.

We got a postcard in the mail the other day, or rather, you did, from UPS. They invited you to apply again. So, they liked your work! That would be something to consider in a couple of years, anyway.

Here are some of the addresses you wanted:

George and Karen Henkel

21 Forsythia Drive

Nashua, NH 03062

Beverly Vasquez

55 Conant Road

Nashua, NH 03062

Jim and Nancy Carl

19 Mill Lane

Littleton, MA 01460

Pam Eberhard

24 Edinburgh Drive

Nashua, NH 03062

Anna and Richard Adams

9 Cherokee Ave.

Nashua, NH 03062

Michael and Claudia Banks

23 Laurelcrest Drive

Brookline, NH 03033-2137

Tami and Richard Gribble

23 Oak Hill Road

Brookline, NH 03033

I'm still trying to track down Ryan Rainey. For some reason they haven't given me the information on FB, though I've heard recently from his mother. He comes back from Colorado on 29 December. It's amazing how quickly time goes.

Beverly had her first radiation treatment on Monday, and I saw her on Tuesday. She is in a fair amount of pain, and goes weekly to a pain-management doctor, and she'll hopefully feel better soon, at least to be able to sleep at night. I'm going to Friday Night Knitting tonight, and I will hopefully see her there.

Now to answer a couple of your questions and make a few comments on recent letters:

Julia did not have to take the NCAP again. She won't take it again until she is a Junior. The schedule just affected her because the kids who were not taking it went later in the morning. She liked that!

How is your Elder Brown Workout going? It sounds very strenuous, but you're

amazingly strong, so I imagine you're doing it well, and getting stronger from it. Yesterday Julia and I moved bags of topsoil and bark mulch that Anna bought for the garden. It was hard, and Julia was saying I'm very weak, but I told her I'm doing things with my yoga to be stronger. So I'm working at it, being more in shape.

Do you give a talk in Sacrament meeting every week, or just prepare one to be able to give it in case you're called upon? What a great opportunity!

NaNoWr iMo is coming up, starting Monday. Eeek! I'm not ready! Writing to you every week has been good, because it gets me in the habit of writing a bit. I still have a goal of writing in my journal daily, but that has not been going well. And I seem to get stuck with fiction altogether. Though Julia had an idea for us. She and I will write a story in letter form, letters to each other. I think Heather called it an "epistolary" form of writing. I have read a couple of novels that are like that, and they are pretty interesting.

You mentioned that they started to put up Christmas lights on campus there, though they are not yet lit. Last week when Julia and I were going home from piano lessons, we looked at all of the really nice Halloween lights (amazing that people decorate so much for it), then there was one house we passed with a Christmas tree, in Christmas colors, on the porch, all lit up! It was pretty funny.

Bro. Eberhard's funeral was really nice, with some really nice talks. I loved the one

his son,
Morian, gave, bearing testimony as well as telling about his Dad. And Bishop
McFadden told
an interesting experience. He said when he left the hospital the night Tony Eberhard
died,
he walked to his car, and was noticing the breeze and the sounds of the night, then
words
came into his mind, from Tony, "It's just the way I thought it would be!".

I'm so glad you got to sing in the MTC choir! What a great experience!

You said in your last email that the weather had been very hot. Oma said it was in the
70's,
but this past week, I heard there was snow out there! Are you warm enough?

How are you feeling? I'll put your Nasopure bottle and some salt packets in the box
I'm
sending, so you can have that, which will help you when you are a bit congested.

I talked with Oma and Papa. They said Oma's brother's funeral was a really nice
service,
and it was good to see people. Then when they were coming out to the car, Papa fell
and
got quite shaken up. One of Jay's boys, my cousin Kurt, is a physical therapist, so he
at
least knew what to look for and could offer some assistance. He said for Papa to go to
the
emergency room. But Papa didn't want to stay any longer in Grand Junction, so Uncle
Stanford did the driving back, and took everyone home, and took Papa to the hospital.
It
turns out Papa did not have a concussion (which is good news), but did have one
broken rib.
He is sore and it hurts to breathe, he says, but he is sounding really good, and making
jokes, the same as always. I'm so glad Uncle Stanford went out with them.

I have not done anything more on the bedroom yet. But Julia and I worked on her room, and cleared out her drawers of clothes she does not use. Then we went shopping for her for what she needs for chorus (black pants, black shirt). We need to shop more, but you know how much she loves clothes shopping! I've been looking at websites to be inspired to do more in the room, and yesterday I stayed home rather than go to a book signing, so I'm really trying hard to slow down and allow more time for home things. Oh, and yesterday we had the missionaries come to dinner. That was really nice. It's even more meaningful now, because I can imagine you doing the same thing in Brazil in the near future, eating at a member's home! We had a new Elder, whom we had just met for the first time at the Halloween party at Becca and Tabor Riggs' home. We were all dressed in costume, so I can just imagine what he must have thought, to meet everyone like that! The costumes were amazing, and we'll have to get pictures of some of them for you. The Riggs had made a sort of backdrop in front of a dining room window, to photograph people as they came in. It was so funny to see the FB album, page after page, with every body in costume, then to see "The Elders" on one page! It was great!

The Secret Agent band was wonderful! I really enjoyed listening to all of the music, and to see how much fun they were having playing the music. I mostly helped in the kitchen, but could still hear from there. I also sat and listened in the cultural hall. Rachel enjoyed herself. Bro. Hawkins made Garrett and James Carl dance with her. She said when James asked her to dance, she said "Bro. Hawkins?", and he said yes. Mostly she sat and listened, though.

Oh, one more address:

Jake Carroll

c/o Ramona and Dave Burgess

4 Thompson Road

Nashua, NH 03060

One experience I had recently: I was preparing last week for Stake Auxiliary Training.

It

happened to be on the same day as Julia's Parent/Teacher Conferences. So I did those,

then came home for a few minutes then went to church. (I had asked the Seminary kids to

put down the tables before they left, which was a huge help, since neither you nor Andrew

was there to do it.) As the afternoon wore on and I had gathered things for a talk I would

give, and made a handout for the RS Presidents, I realized I was running out of time, so I

said a prayer and asked what I should do to prepare. The impression came very clearly,

"Read your scriptures." I thought, "Not find another story for my lesson, or make some photo

copies or something like that?" Then came the impression again. So I did, between meetings with teachers. I didn't use any of what I read in my lesson, but I did feel the Spirit.

And I know God lives! And loves us.

Love,

Mom

----- End of forwarded message -----

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