



John Larsen <theclaw56@gmail.com>

Mom's email, part 2

Joyce Larsen <linenLady9@larsen-family.us>

Thu, Jan 13, 2011 at 12:51 PM

To: phillip.larsen@myldsmail.net

Cc: john@larsen-family.us, joyce@larsen-family.us

Hello, again, dear Elder Phillip Larsen!

I'm back now from my periodontal surgery. It was lots of fun :(. But it's over now, and I just get to take care of it with ice packs and such for a few days, and be careful brushing.

Julia has been working on a big project for her science class that is due tomorrow. It has been nice that she has been able to be at home with it now for two days. When I told her school was cancelled again today, she first said, "NO! I need to get the bibliography information on the one book I need for the project!" But then while I was gone she was able to find the information from "easybib", a site for making bibliographies. Amazing what the internet will provide.

Dad told you about my birthday on Sunday. I also had a little party at my knitting class on Tuesday. Christine and Diana had brought a cake and presents. And the teacher's birthday was the next day, but she refused to celebrate, because of superstition on celebrating a day before it actually happens. But she ate some of the cake, to celebrate mine.

When I think back on the week, my daily life seems pretty tame, compared to the adventures and new experiences you are having. I went to Patty's on Tuesday while the kids were at Mutual (we've been carpooling with the Hawkins lately). It's always a nice visit. Michael is doing so much better. He will be finished with High School by next week, and start at a school in Boston where he will be an apprentice for woodworking. About the Hawkins--their house is amazing. I have not yet seen it on the inside, but the outside

looks
really cool.

On Tuesday afternoon I was invited to have tea (herbal tea, of course) with Camille Hargreaves. She and her husband, John, live in the house between the Deschenes and

Dave Henry (the one with the big black dog). We had a very nice visit, and she showed me

around their remodeled house, which used to look like ours. We also talked about knitting.

And she goes to the same gym, and we saw her there this morning. I've seen her out several times while walking her dog in the morning. I think I'm making a new friend.

Which
is amazing because they have lived here longer than we have, so we've both been around
the neighborhood for at least 25 years.

Well, you may not get this email until next week. But know that I love you, and I miss you,
and I'm very blessed to have you serving a mission, serving the Lord in this way.

Love,
Mom