

**John Larsen** <theclaw56@gmail.com>

---

## A letter from Dad: 9 May 2011

---

**John Larsen** <john@larsen-family.us>

Mon, May 9, 2011 at 9:41 AM

Reply-To: john@larsen-family.us

To: Phillip Larsen &lt;phillip.larsen@myldsmail.net&gt;

Cc: joyce@larsen-family.us

Hello Dear Phillip,

Well, the phone call is done, and a wonderful call it was. You sounded really good and it is amazing to realize just how easy it was to talk to you on a whole different continent!

Attached are a few pictures from the last two weeks. There are three of the bike ride that Joyce and Julia went on to the ice cream shop in Pepperel, MA. I loaded the bikes up on the van after pumping up the tires. Then I went to work. This was during Julia's vacation week. They then drove over to the parking lot where the Nashua Rail Trail used to start (it goes farther now). Then they rode the few miles to the ice cream shop, but it was closed. It is too early in the season. I didn't know they had taken pictures until just a few minutes ago. I'm glad they did.

The other picture is from Saturday, May 7th, when the missionaries came over for dinner. It was fun to have them with us. Elder Wilder (on the left) is going home in 3 weeks. He has really enjoyed his time in Nashua. After the dinner the missionaries went over to the Carls and met me there. John Carl had requested a blessing. He has been in a lot of pain and had returned home from an emergency room visit that lasted 5 hours. I know how draining that can be having done it a few times myself. All the testing ruled out any life threatening things, which is good. It turns out that John is passing a kidney stone. I've never done that, but I've been told how painful it is. This started earlier this past week when he suddenly had a lot of blood in his urine. That is a very scary thing. So, the missionaries helped me give him a blessing and then they left. I stayed there for about an hour or more and had a good visit with them. Our home teaching appointment on May 1st had fallen through because Deborah and James had returned home about 3 AM that morning from Virginia area. Deborah's father was in the ICU and not expected to live, so they made the trip down. He has since been taken off the machines that were keeping him alive. They had told them that he would die within 45 minutes of being taken off the machines, but he didn't die. He will be going home on Monday (May 9th). However, his kidneys have failed and he will be on dialysis for that. He won't last much longer. I think I'd rather go the way Tony Eberhard did, quickly. However, we don't get to choose our way. That is up to

Heavenly Father.

Heather made a small cross stitch piece that says "My Mother My Friend." Attached are pictures of Joyce opening that present and also the flowers Bradford brought for her and the flower given to mothers at church today after sacrament meeting.

I'm at work now and only have a few minutes before a meeting.

I was thinking a bit about your camera and pictures and long upload times. There is something that you could do that would ease that situation. Your camera has a setting that determines the size of the picture being taken. The default is to have the largest file size which provides the best resolution. My thought was that you could take two pictures each time. One would be the high resolution largest size. Then you could switch to a lower resolution size and take another picture of the same scene. That second picture would be small and would upload faster. That's kind of what I do with the pictures I attach to the emails I send you. I use Paintshop Pro to reduce the size to 1024x768. That's fine for viewing online, but wouldn't be good if you wanted to make a print.

The risk of doing this is that you accidentally left the setting on the low resolution size. You would have to be careful to always return the resolution to the highest so that you get the best pictures.

Anyway, I thought that might be useful so that you wouldn't get bogged down with slow upload speeds.

I'm proud of you. You're such a fine young man, a valiant servant of our Lord and Savior. I know that the Lord will bless you with the ability to teach the people in their own language. He also wants you to grow from the experience, so it will take work on your part. The blessings come. Keep the faith. Keep working and striving.

Love,

Dad

--

---

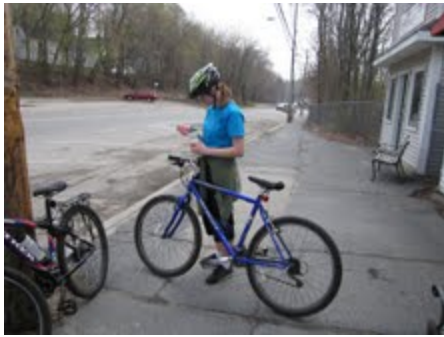
John R Larsen <[john@larsen-family.us](mailto:john@larsen-family.us)>  
<http://larsen-family.us>

---

**10 attachments**



**Img\_0282.jpg**  
165K



**Img\_0283.jpg**  
211K



**Img\_0284.jpg**  
153K



**Img\_0286.jpg**  
121K



**Img\_0288.jpg**  
124K



**Img\_0289.jpg**  
132K



**Img\_0290.jpg**  
136K



**Img\_0291.jpg**  
121K



**Img\_0292.jpg**  
136K



**Img\_0293.jpg**  
99K