Gmail - Fwd:



## John Larsen <theclaw56@gmail.com>

## Fwd:

Joyce Larsen linenlady9@gmail.com> Mon, Jan 23, 2012 at 9:47 AM To: John Larsen <john@larsen-family.us>, Phillip Larsen phillip.larsen@myldsmail.net>
Hello, Phillip, and John,

This is the letter I wrote for Jeana. At the bottom she has written a few lines that tell what she wanted me to do. Maybe you will want to read that part first. She also asked the Bishops to write, I'm guessing the Bishops of the Nashua wards, because she teaches those kids.

Love you!

Mom/Joyce

----- Forwarded message ------

From: Joyce Larsen < linenlady9@gmail.com>

Date: Wed, Jan 18, 2012 at 10:19 PM

Subject: Re:

To: Jeanamarie Carrasco < carrascoj@nashua.edu>

For most callings, we are called, and we accept. We are sometimes nervous and sometimes excited, and sometimes a bit of both. We might not know why the Lord wants us, in particular, but we may have a testimony that the person extending to us the call is a man of God, and so we know that the calling must come from the Lord. Mostly, we'll do our best in our callings, loving parts of them, and not liking parts of them, just like any job we might have. And we are blessed as we fill our callings, blessed with tender mercies and maybe some spiritual experiences that let us know the Lord loves us and knows us and wants us. Once in awhile we might have stronger feelings about a calling.

I well remember the day I was called to my current calling. It was Fast Sunday in May of 2007, just a few months after Stanford had died. The day I was called, I delivered the newspapers, then went back to sleep for a little while longer. John woke me up and told me President Cooprider wanted to meet with us and could I be ready to go in an hour? I said yes, and began to get ready. While I was in the shower, my mind wandered around, touching briefly on what President Cooprider might want to see us about. The thought came into my mind, "What if it's a call to be Stake Relief Society

President?" I immediately thought, "How ridiculous. We have a perfectly good Stake Relief Society President already, and I'm certainly not coveting any calling!" Then the thought came into my mind, "But if I were called to do that, how would I choose counselors? I don't know everyone in the Stake." And again, "I guess I would have to have help from the Lord, but it is NOT that calling. What a silly thought!"

John was thinking out loud on the way to church, wondering what kind of a calling it could be, and thinking it was something for him, and worrying about the logistics of filling a new calling. I told him as we walked up to the church, "We have already been called to do the hardest thing a parent can do in life, and I think we're doing a pretty good job of it. Anything at all that we are called to do is nothing in comparison to that, so don't worry."

As we met with President Cooprider, he asked us how we were doing, and said he had a calling to extend to me this time, not to John. He asked if I had any idea of what it was. Not even thinking of the fleeting thoughts I had pushed out of my mind in the shower, I said no. Then he said, very slowly, "Sister Larsen, the Lord wants you to be Stake Relief Society . . ." Immediately those fleeting thoughts came rushing back, and I knew they hadn't been frivolous thoughts at all, but a bit of a gentle hint from the Spirit. And I had a strong feeling as I was called as Stake Relief Society President that Stanford was on the other side of the veil, doing the work of the Lord, and that I, with this new calling, was on this side of the veil, also doing the work of the Lord, both of us building up Zion in our own ways, working from both sides of the veil to build the Kingdom of God.

On Wed, Jan 18, 2012 at 5:19 PM, Jeanamarie Carrasco < carrascoj@nashua.edu> wrote:

The Theme is from 1 Samuel 9-10 The Lord calls individuals to serve in callings by inspiration to those in authority. Pres Monson's quote... "Whom the Lord calls, The Lord qualifies.... If you could write about your special call that would be great!!!:) Thanks