



John Larsen <theclaw56@gmail.com>

101025: Letter to Phillip

John Larsen <john@larsen-family.us>

Mon, Oct 25, 2010 at 1:19 PM

Reply-To: john@larsen-family.us

To: joyce@larsen-family.us

Missionary Name: Elder Phillip Larsen

Mission: Provo MTC

Date Submitted: October 25

Hi Dear Phillip,

It's Monday, 1:00 PM, and I still haven't written to you yet, so here goes.

Friday evening I sent a complaint to Wal-Mart through their website about the pictures that never arrived. they were supposed to arrive on the 18th at the latest and it was already the 22nd. Anyway, the next morning via email they informed me that they had posted a reimbursement to our Discover account. So, Saturday I went through the whole process again. First I updated our website with all the latest pictures so that i could upload some of those to the Wal-Mart site. Then I made an order of 45 pictures, but this time I had them sent directly to the Hudson Wal-Mart with 1 hour printing time. We swung by Wal-Mart on the way to the Scotts for Michael's farewell party. So, the pictures are ready to go. On Sunday I wrote on the back of all of them giving date and other info as needed.

An interesting thing happened at Wal-Mart when I picked up the pictures. The pickup point is in the back of the store and there was a couple in front of me in line. The associate was on the phone getting some kind of information for the couple. I waited about 5 minutes, and just as the associate hung up the phone another associate came in and asked what I needed. I said I was picking up an online order of prints and gave my name. The other associate was a 20 something short blond haired girl. After I had my prints she started talking to me. She said something like, "This is going to sound creepy, but I have this video..." At that point I was wondering where this was going. What does this person want me to do? She continued, "I don't want to creep you out or make you sad, but it is a video of Stan. I told your wife (this must have been quite awhile ago) that I had this video, but then I couldn't find it. Well, I found it again, and then I wasn't sure how to contact you, or if you would even want to see it. I had your phone number, but didn't know if it was still good."

I smiled and said, "So, you knew Stan?" So, I gave her my email address and from that she found me and Joyce on Facebook and sent friend requests. The girl's name is Sheena Durning. From what we can figure out, she was probably Stanford's age. A few months back she had scanned and posted what Stanford had written in her yearbook the year they graduated. It appears that she was in the band with him and played saxophone. She had lots of nice things to say about Stanford and said she thinks about him a lot and he cheers her up.

Anyway, I thought that was interesting. It is always nice to hear things like that and to know that people still think about him and miss him.

I'm eyeing the clock to be sure I don't run out of time, but I might anyway.

Michael Scott spoke yesterday in sacrament meeting. He was the closing speaker, but by the time he started to speak it was already a little past 2:00 PM. He kept going and going. He gave a great talk and we enjoyed it a lot. It was almost 2:20 PM when he finished, so we sang only one verse of the closing hymn.

As I mentioned, we went out Saturday evening to the Scott's home for the farewell party. It was a nice time there. Julia chose to go to that over going to a tri-stake dance down in Weston. She wasn't too keen on going to Weston anyway. She likes dances that are just our stake. I took several pictures at the Scotts and will get some of them for you later.

Friday evening was a Halloween party at the Rigg's home. There were 42 people there and it was a lot of fun. As I looked around the room I realized that I was the oldest person there. It's kind of a weird feeling being the oldest in a setting like that. I didn't take any pictures of the costumes, but there were some really clever ones. I made a Dilbert costume again and Joyce was a fairy. We're not very imaginative.

I haven't answered any of your questions yet. I will send another letter soon and go through yours to make sure I answer your questions. However, I'm at work and it's close to the cutoff time for MTC delivery, so I'd better quit for now.

I love you very much. I'm proud of you. You sound like you're really enjoying the MTC and learning a lot. Keep at it!

Love,

Dad

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

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