

The Johnstonian

1985

Johnsons



The Johnsons 1985

In January we were at Maxine and Glens place. We had been having a great time at Christmas with Steve and Wendy. We went to the coast at Bandon but couldn't stay very long. It was really good to see the ocean.

Howard called and told us that their dog Champ had got killed. It was so sad as they loved him so much.

On the 12th of January we went to the coast again. This time we went North to Yachats and stayed at a fancy cabin. We were there two nights. The weather was great and we sure enjoyed the trip.

On January 19th Maxine and Glen took us to Portland to the airport. On the way to the airport we stopped and visited



with Glen's sister Edith and had dinner with her. We flew home on a Cascade jet. Howard and Lance met us at the airport. We had a good dinner at Pocatello. Everything was OK at home and although we enjoy our trips it is always good to be home.

February was awful cold and there was lots of snow. Glenn came to visit us and got snowed in so he stayed longer than he had planned. Becky had a baby boy born on Shelly's birthday.

March and April were cold and stormy. April 26th we went to Salt Lake and stayed with Clyde and Kathleen, Glenn and Carol and Phil and Ann. We had a good time. We visited with Zina Keller on the way home.

May. Had a nice Mothers Day. Heard from all the kids. Glenn and Carol came and took to the Trail to dinner then went to the Mothers day Program at church..so great. Lance and Howard came and brought me a lovely corsage. On May 21st I took my sister Aileen to Logan to the Dr. He put her in the hospital. She was operated on later and she suffered so much and never did get better. She passed away July 13. I lost a sister and a best friend and miss her very much.

June: The kids and their mates ,except for Phil who was out of town, met at Clyde and Kathleens for a family reunion. We had a delicious dinner and enjoyed our visit very much.

July: Maxine, Glen, and us went to the Yellowstone Park with their trailer. Denzil had the gout and didn't feel so good but otherwise it was a nice trip. Maxine and Glen left for home soon afterwards. We enjoyed them so much. They are so wonderful to us.



A Boat ride on
Jackson Lake.

The Grand Tetons
and Teton Lake



August: A busy month spent canning and working in the garden as well as keeping the lawn watered and mowed. Glenn came and got the vegetables I canned for them. They paid me well. I love doing it as long as I am able. Howard and Florence had to sell their lovely home and then moved into the home Roger Peterson built. My sister Lillian was in and out of the rest home all year. Seems she can't get settled. So sad. Phil and his friend Jerry Sloan came for a few hours. So good to see them.

Sept. Phil and Ann weren't able to get up to see us so we went down to their place and also stayed with Clyde and Kathleen. All of us but Glenn sent to SnowBird. Had a wonderful dinner and a super great time. Went to Glenns on Monday for breakfast. Becky came with her two little boys. They are sure cute.

October: An uneventful month but beautiful weather.

November: We planned to go to Eugene and stop and Portland to see Phill's team play but a bad snow storm came so we couldn't go but did go the next Saturday. Maxine and Glen met us at Portland at the train station. We had a lovely Thanksgiving dinner at their home. They also had some friends come for dinner.

December: Kind of a dismal month. Maxine was sick so much of the time. She managed to go to work most of the time and decorated the house from pillar to post. Glen took me shopping to buy a new dress the kids paid for for my birthday. On my birthday we were invited to go to Bend with Glen and Maxine for Glens company Christmas party. We had a wonderful dinner. Glens' boss gave me a bouquet for my birthday. Maxine was in the hospital Christmas week so we waited for her to come home, then we had our Christmas. The family gave us a VCR. Quite a challenge to learn to use it but we succeeded.



Johnstons



THE HOMESTEAD

Thanks to some help from Jack Jeffrey and his chickens we had a super garden year. Lots and lots of prunes, 2 bushel of big apples that bent the branches down to the ground and 50 quarts of tomato juice. Crock dills, sweet pickles and other pickle recipes helped take care of most of the cucumbers. The big surprise was the acorn squash.

The three modest hills we planted tried to invade the entire garden climbing over raspberry bushes, cucumber vines and artichoke plant. We harvested over two bushel of squash and ate to our hearts content. One of Daddys favorites.



We finally replaced the carpet in the master bedroom and in doing so went the whole route, redecorating, painting, making new drapes to match the comforter Mother made Glen a few years ago. We decided everything should be really cleaned out and organized before being moved back in after being taken out for the carpet. It took a while and we slept in the guest bedroom while we were organizing "stuff". We decided we had more than our share being the pack rats we are.

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Jan. 1985 Beachside



FRIENDS & FAMILY

1985 started off with a farewell to Steve and Wendy as they left for Maryland. We were so glad they had been able to visit with us but sad to see them leave.



January 11, Mother and Dad went with us to Yachats on the coast. We rented a nice home that was right on the beach. We enjoyed going to sleep and waking up to the sound of the surf. There was a steep cliff to maneuver to go down to the beach. As Mother, Glen and Maxine were going back to the cabin after a refreshing walk on the beach and were climbing the rocky steep path, Mother stopped almost at the top and said, "Pretty good for an 80 year old woman isn't it?" And it certainly was.

Our friends always enjoy our folks and that January was no exception. We all went over to Izzy's, a favorite place to have a huge buffet dinner, then visited at our house afterwards, as a farewell party.

Mother and Dad left for home January 19th. They flew to Pocatello. The plane was quite late leaving and we left reluctantly in fear of being in fog on the way home. The airport personnel zipped Daddy on the plane in his wheelchair and made sure Mother was comfortable too.

Another fun outing was to the NBA basketball game in Portland in February with Chad and Roma. Phil's team, the Kansas City Kings lost to Portland but were ahead at first and Roma and I yelled so loud we were afraid we would be lynched if Portland lost.

Maxine's birthday was celebrated at the restaurant the Trawler. When she arrived her friends had arrived first and decorated with a huge computer banner saying Happy Birthday and a Big Black Balloon that read, "Rest in Peace, Farewell to your Youth. That was a fun evening and she got many nice and funny cards from friends and family as well as a corsage from Glen and gifts from the rest of the family. Mothers Day is always right close so it is hard to separate the two and she just celebrated and acted spoiled for a whole week. Glen gave her a beautiful gold chain necklace and she received phone calls, gifts and cards from the rest of the family.

While we were in California on our summer vacation we had a delightful visit with old friends at the Mongolian BBQ in Dublin. Jeanne Barrett and her girls Christy and Brenda met us there as did Don and Pam Ainge, David and Stacy Ainge and Kathies family. We had lots of good food and conversation. The Ainges picked up the table Glen had finished for David and were very pleased with it.

On our way home from a temple trip in July we stopped at Edith, Glen's sisters home and had a healing visit which was inspired and timely. We found she was selling her home and needed our help with the garage sale she would have in October so we went and helped with that. She was very generous to us and sold us many things we liked at a good price as well as giving us several items. She has moved into a retirement apartment and is very happy.



We had an early snow storm November 21 with 8 inches added to other small storms on November 30th. Mother made the comment as she got up to the snowy scene outside "What's the use of being in Eugene?" Meaning of course that they came to get away from the snow and it didn't work. We bought lots of whipping cream to make ice cream but didn't get it done until after the snow was melted but it tasted good anyway as we shared it with our friends

The folks came on November 16th. They had planned to come November 12th and go to the Kings game in Portland but it snowed in Idaho so much they couldn't get to the train. They were here in time for Thanksgiving. Erda and Jerry Johnson came as guests which helped make it a special day also.

We took Dennis and Sue Yarborough to Portland to the NBA game since the folks weren't able to be there. They enjoyed it a lot but Dennis yelled for Portland so I had to inform him that he can never go again.. Absolute loyalty to the Kings is required. The Kings lost but we enjoyed the visit with Phil.



We were so happy to hear that we had another sweet granddaughter. Steve and Wendy called to say Amie was born June 5. Then later, in November, our thoughts and prayers were with little Amie when we heard she was so ill and in the John Hopkins Hospital. We realized they were far away but when there is illness or problems it seems like a million miles away rather than 3 thousand. Thank goodness for the telephone.

May 10, 85

Dear Grandma,

I am writing
this note to you because
it is my homework and
because I love you very
much and I want to
say hello to you because
I haven't seen you late-ly.
I hope you will come and
visit, us soon we really miss
you!!



Dear
Grandma
and Grandpa

Love,
Heather

Thank you Thank Thank
Thank Thank you for the
presnt its wonderful,

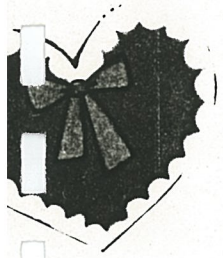
I like 4th Grade
I'm going with
my teacher
to me Bonanza
today! I was
a prize for
creatative wirting!

Love,
Heather B

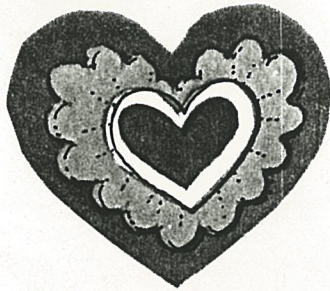
PLACE
STAMP
HERE

Yey

Grandma
and
Grandpa,



Mommy says I'm
a doll -



but spoiled just
a bit,

tho even as an
Indian

my love
just never
quits!



Happy Valentine
Day

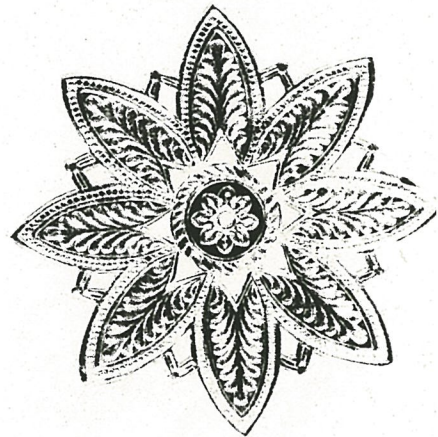
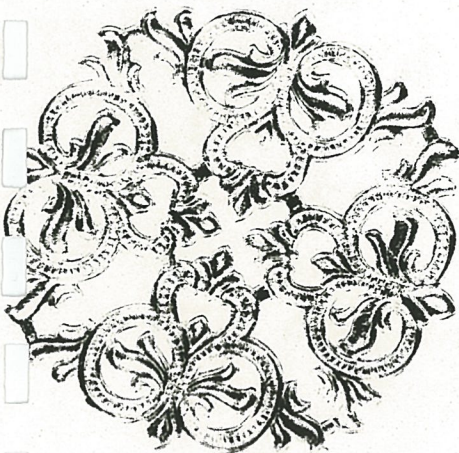
Love,
Gnessa

Remember Who
Your Grandson, loves
Garrett Ya



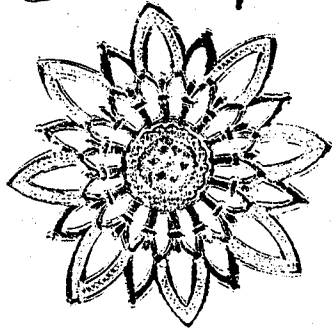
The best to you on this
Valentine's Day.

And I'll be
with you on your
birthday.

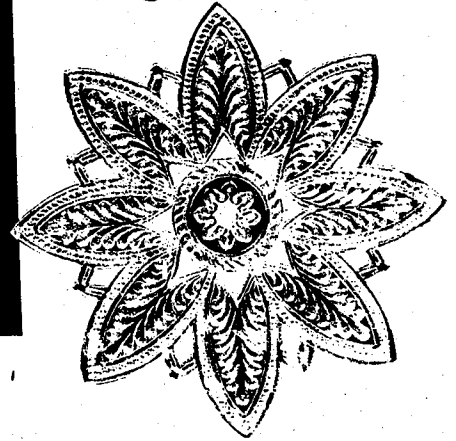


When you care enough
to send your best.
Garrett

TO:
Grandma
Grandpa



From:
Gentry



BE MY VALENTINE
HAPPY VALENTINES
DAY



Dear Mom + Dad,

I can't begin to tell
you how much it means
to me to know that
no matter what I
say or do you're always
there with open arms +
hearts.

I only hope I can let
my children feel the same
way ~

Thanks for your love +
your example

...sent with
lots of love!

HAPPY
VALENTINE'S DAY

Love,
Glenda +
Gentry

Cupid

Cupid is a
valentine for
people near and
far. You are like
Cupid, but you
are way more better.
You are my valentine.

By Grayson

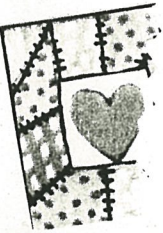
My Love
for you just
never changes

From: Grayson
To: Grandma and
Grandpa



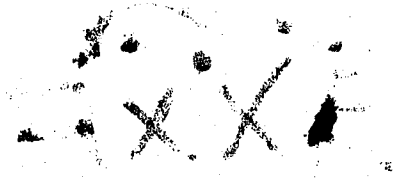
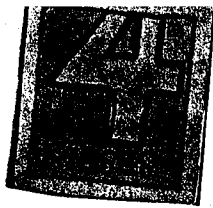
51 Kisses
51 Hugs

LOVE

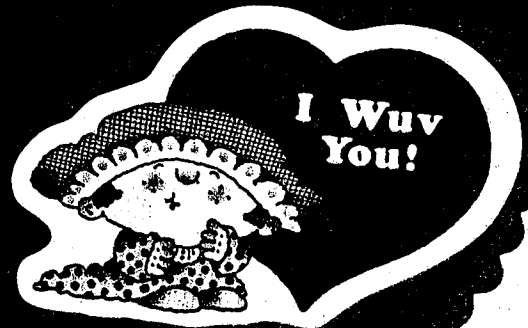
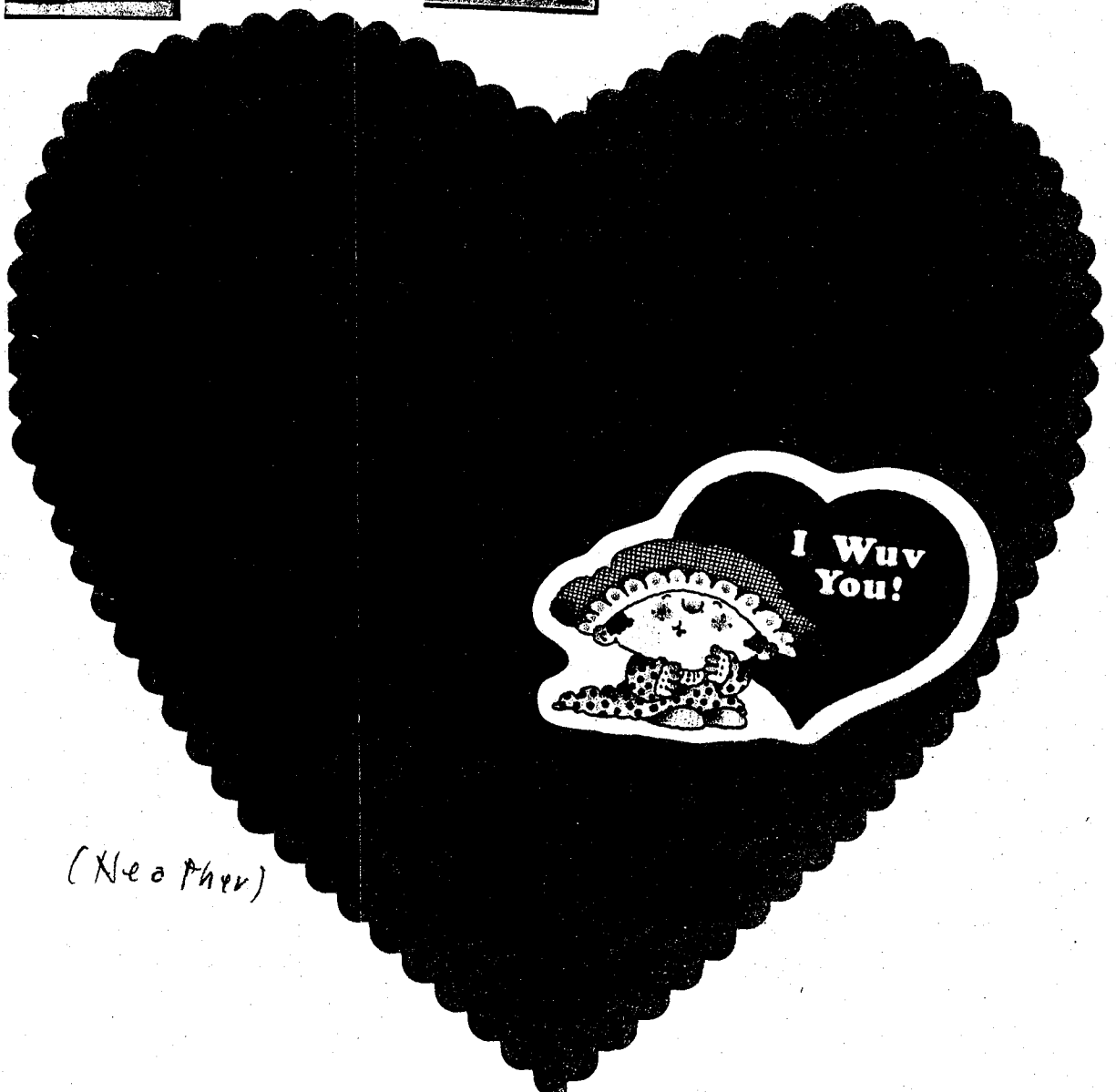


Love is caring
Love is sharing
My Love for you
is never changing.
Love is people
caring
Listen to the
people talk
all about their
sharing and
love that
is never
changing.
Love.





From M Grant



(Neo Phor)



to
Grandpa
&
Grandma

Jordan



SPIRITUAL GROWTH

Maxine's callings during the year were Stake Activity Co-chairman and then released when called as Stake Relief Society Leadership Trainer, also being called to the same position in the ward. That involves encouraging the entire ward and stake Relief Society to set goals for self improvement.



February 22 we went to the temple in Seattle for a Stake Temple trip. A great feeling to be in the temple with so many people you know. We had fun visiting on the trip besides enjoying the good meals we shared.

We had a super Stake Conference in February. Elder Busche told about an Idaho couple that were retired and jokingly told the Bishop they would go on a mission when they could serve it at the Visitors Center in Los Angeles. He sent their application in without their knowledge and their call came back to go to Florida. They almost refused to go but after praying about it they decided to go. They were assigned to proselyte and knock on doors in a little town in Florida. The first door they knocked on was that of their son who had left home 30 years before and they had not seen since. He also compared repetitious prayers to a letter you might get from your son or daughter at college. You enjoy it and they decide it is such a good letter they make lots of copies and send one every week.

Maxine listened to scripture tapes a lot, especially of the Doctrine and Covenants as we were studying it in Gospel Doctrine class and felt it really strengthened her testimony. She also listened to Church History tapes and was reminded of the many sacrifices the Saints made when the church was first organized. Helped her remember to count her blessings.

We pledged and donated money for the Portland Temple fund and were thrilled when the amount was met by our Stake in a few months and we were even able to have a bigger temple than first planned.

Glens Spiritual contributions were too numerous to enumerate as he continued in the callings as Bishops Second Counselor.

We went to Seattle on a Ward Temple trip in July, especially to be with Gary and Deanna Clark as they went for the first time and were sealed.

President Kimball died Nov. 5. He was such a special prophet and served so well. Attending the funeral by satellite was special.

Glen had many opportunities to grow spiritually in his calling as Bishops' Counselor. One memorable one was when he conducted the Baptismal Service in September and also gave a talk. Several people commented that it was a very special meeting.

He was also honored to be asked to speak at the funeral services for Russ Bacon, a long time friend of his. He had known Russ since working with him when Russ was Stake Explorer Advisor and Glen was Explorer Advisor in the Roseburg Ward.

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Synopsis of

Enthusiasm With Love- Maxine Johnston

A quote from Stephen Grallet: "Any good we can do, or any kindness that we can show to any fellow creature, let us do it now for we shall not pass this way again."

I believe that visiting teaching provides a way for us to do a kindness and some good for others that would not be done otherwise. We should be a best friend to our sisters who are assigned to us. We should tell our sisters of the special programs and ward activities as well as what is planned for homemaking as we surely want our best friends to enjoy these things with us.

We gain more that we give when we do our visiting teaching with the right attitude. We never know when we might be the one especially needing a best friend. Visiting Teaching is a necessary part of our gospel if we are to be a best friend of our sisters as Jesus has asked us to do. We must do our visiting teaching in the very best way as we shall not pass again this way.

I Shall Not Pass Again This Way-S. Grallet
The bread that bringeth strength I want to give
The water pure the bids the thirsty live;
I want to help the fainting day by day.
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give good measure running o'er,
And into angry hearts I want to pour
The answer soft that turneth wrath way,
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give to others hope and faith,
I want to do all that the Master saith,
I want to live aright from day to day,
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

Dear, dear Maxine!

just a late note to
"Thank You" for your willingness
to participate in our ward
visiting teacher seminar the
first part of this month!

What a joy and an
inspiration God are to all
those that have the good
fortune to be around you!!!
Your positiveness, talents and
testimony of the gospel of
Jesus Christ are all strong
assets. You're such a good
example.

You were able to give a
new insight of what a visiting
teacher should be and do. Many
of us have a greater desire to
be "a best friend" to each of
our sisters.

Your gift of self and sacrifice
of time, was greatly appreciated!

May the Lord continue to give
you and yours His greatest bless-
ings!

With love,
v. n

Service can have a lot of meanings but to me commitment and service go hand in hand. Service can be performed without commitment but not at the same level of spirituality and sacrifice as when we are truly committed.

God

To help ~~quede~~ ^{us} to direct our lives in the right way, Jesus pointed the way when he said we should live by every word that proceedeth forth from the mouth of God. ~~Jmxxxxxxx~~ Jesus lived life on a straight and narrow way and then said to all of us, "Come follow me."

Charles Parkhurst made the observation ~~that~~ ^{quote} When we study the history of Christ's ministry we discover that it is mostly made up of little words, little deeds, little prayers, little sympathies, adding them selves together in unwearyed succession. ~~The~~ The gospel is full of divine attempt to help and heal in body, mind and heart the individual man. The completed beauty of Christ's life is only the added beauty of inconspicuous acts of service... talking with the woman at the well, showing the young ruler the stealthy ambition laid away in his heart that kept him out of the Kingdom of Heaven, shedding a tear at the grave of Lazarus; teaching a little knot of followers how to pray; kindling a fire and broiling fish that his disciples might have breakfast waiting for them when they came ashore from a night of fishing, cold, tired and discouraged. All of these things let us so easily into the real quality and tone of Christ's interest, so specific so narrowed down, so enlisted in what is small, so engrossed with what is minute." unquote.

If any of the things Jesus did were small and thoughtful things, what are some of the everyday things we can do? When you are in a checkout lane at the supermarket with a basketful of groceries, do you ever let a person behind you go first if he only has one or two items? There is danger in doing this as the person might faint from surprise. I did this some time ago and the lady said in all her years of shopping that was the first time anyone had let her go before her turn. How do you act in Traffic, Are you a me..firster? How about practicing some real courtesy and think of the other guy. Do you say hello and smile when you see an unfamiliar face at church. You might even take a minute and visit with them after the meeting. Do you stop and offer your help at the kitchen after an activity? Cleaning up the kitchen can be fun if there are enough to share the load. These may seem like unimportant things but if we start with the small things, big things will take care of themselves.

A mother with a large family and many responsibilities postponed from week to week a visit to a chronically ill neighbor. Shewanted to go when she should take some food for her friend and stay for a long

Brother Jeffrey asked me to talk a little bit about my Husbands calling as Second Counselor to the Bishop and service to the Lord. As I was thinking about this I recalled Brother Livingston calling us to make an appointment with President Williams. I think such appointments must be something like the experience some people have described when they were close to death and their whole life flashes in front of them. The waiting for the appointment is a soul searching time, ranging from "What have I done now?" to "I can't possibly do whatever they will call me to do".

Since it was not clear which if us was receiving the calling we both had the opportunity to consider all possibilities but neither of us had any idea that Brother Hill was being released so that calling did not even enter our minds. Glen was sure we were going to be called as Stake missionaries. When the appointment time arrived and President Williams made the call to Glen he accepted it without hesitation and a lot of humility. It was a moment I had dreamed of for years, It has been a learning experience for both of us.

Since Glen was not a member of the church for many years I had held many callings and been very busy with meetings. Now it was my turn. to wave goodbye ~~andxxxxxxx~~ as he ~~had~~ ^{was} left for his meetings and be supportive of him in his calling. ~~He~~ ^{was} been very difficult for Glen ~~to get excited about~~ ^{to get excited about} going to meetings.

He loves to stay at home and work in his woodshop or on some other project but he has gradually accepted the necessity of them and goes with a good attitude. I have seen Glen grow in the area of service in this calling. He also loved his Primary teaching job and still especially enjoys the Primary children.

Before Glen joined the church I would get very irritated when I would hear sisters complain about their husbands having to go to so many meetings and spent time in their callings. I would think How blessed they were that their husbands were members of the church and willing to serve. My feelings haven't changed and I try to support Glen as much as I can. As wives and mothers we can help our husbands and or children fulfill their callings by good organization in the home and knowing what the needs of each person are. This can best be accomplished by having a certain time to prepare a weekly calendar such as Sunday evening or Family Home evening. You may think, it's pretty easy for me to stand here and say this with no children at home but I can still remember the days of dinner every hour for three hours and know it is no easy task but we can serve the Lord also by helping our family serve the Lord.

Husbands can be supportive by helping with the meals on Homemaking night or when their wives have an evening meeting and babysitting the kids. ~~children~~ ^{children} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~Schedule~~ ^{Schedule} ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~children~~ ^{children}

HAVINGS SARKAWANT MONTING TALK Oct 1985

Visit. However she never had that much time. The weeks grew into months and her sick friend never knew that she was even thinking about her. If she had been content to show compassion for her neighbor by a short visit, a telephone call or sending a choice flower from her garden she would have shown her friend she cared.

The little things are hard to do. Sometimes we are embarrassed to visit the sick without a gift in our hands, when the greatest gift is our time and thought. Emerson said, "Rings and jewels are not gifts but apologies for gifts, the only gift is a portion of thyself". We tend to put off doing little things, thinking we will be able to do them better tomorrow but tomorrow brings another busy day and the opportunity is gone. Just as my opportunity to let Russ Bacon know that I viewed him as a very special person and friend. He became ill while we were on vacation and I didn't realize he was a sick as he was. We would say, OK we're going to go to the hospital to see Russ, then we would hear he was home and think, Oh, well, we can go later. We kept this up until he was gone and that opportunity was gone also.

Would you have time to visit with the woman at the well as Jesus did or would you have hurried by thinking you would talk to her when you had more time. Of course we say we would have taken time to shed a tear at the grave of Lazarus as Jesus did...or would we?

I was especially interested in Brother Dallen Oakes talk at conference on Sunday. He expressed the idea that all things have spiritual qualities. I feel that service, if done with the correct attitude can be especially spiritual. Brother Oakes mentioned that many of the missions and things the pioneers were called upon to do were temporal failures but not necessarily spiritual failures. He mentioned the Perpetual Immigration fund, growing cotton in Dixie, making iron. These were not temporal successes but they built strong saints that accepted the call to do their best and then were able to overcome many other adversities. This gave me a different perspective of the years we lived in Roseburg more than 25 years ago. When we moved there the church was struggling to be a ward. The building was anything but convenient with cardboard dividers in the basement to have a semblance of classrooms. Members traveled many miles to attend church and the Stake Center was here in Eugene with a narrow winding road to travel in contrast to the nice freeway enjoyed now. Welfare assessments were heavy and it was always a challenge to raise enough money to pay it. Our dream was to have a real chapel to meet in and we had many fund raisers, many of them with little or no profit realized. When we did have some success the money had to go to the welfare assessment. We worked so hard, many holding four or five callings. They called a non member to be the Explorer

Adviser. Those struggling years drew us all together and those friends have survived these many years. It also built strong members of the church. One couple that was fellowshipped back into the church is still living in Roseburg where there are as a stake with not one but three beautiful chapels. He is a counselor in the Stake Presidency and she is the Stake Relief Society President. The non member Explorer adviser is now second counselor in your Bishopric. There are many more that were not very valiant when we were there but were still loved and encouraged and now hold leadership positions. The conference talk made me realize that the sacrifices we had made indeed made us strong as we grew spiritually even though we had many temporal failures. Attitude is so important in our service. I have the opportunity to go to Lane Community College during registration as part of my job. It is not demanding and I have time to observe the different attitudes of people registering for classes. I usually sit next to the Vehicle Registration table. There is no charge for this registration but it is mandatory. It is so interesting to see the different reactions of students when they realize that they need their vehicle license number and don't have it with them and don't remember it. Some are embarrassed, some very humble, some just ask how they can solve that problem, some are rebellious, resentful, helpless and the answer is the same for all of them. They can complete the card except for the number and call the number in. Some grab the card and walk clear out to the parking lot without getting that information or some take the chance of getting a ticket and walk off without turning the card in. It reminded me of how some of us react when we are asked to do something we consider extra and are not sure just how we should go about doing it. Getting all the information you can and asking for help when you need it can certainly put us a long way on the road to providing service with a good attitude. Are you like the student who says, "I'm sorry, I don't remember my license number, what shall I do? That shows humility and a learning attitude. Or will you be like the one who takes the card without asking for any help and do unnecessary work by going out to the parking lot for the number. Perhaps you are like the ones who resent being asked to do anything. What right do people have to expect this of us when we are already so busy? Or maybe you will be like the student that took the card, walked off with the promise to return it but neglected to do so. That reminds me of the scripture Matthew 21: 28-31. Probably one of the hardest things to deal with in working with people are those who say they will do something and then don't do it. If someone says they won't do something then you know it is up to you to do it or get it done

but if someone promises to fulfill a calling or a service and then doesn't do it it is left undone. Of course the ideal is to say you will serve and do so to the best of your ability. Perhaps you are more like the saints who is so helpless, just can't figure out what is needed so doesn't do anything until someone finally notices and offers to help. I'm sure we all fall into one or more of these categories at some time under different circumstances but perhaps it will help to realize that by asking for help, both from those we are accepting responsibility from and from our Heavenly Father we can save a lot of time, effort and frustration.

As we plan our day, week and month ~~let~~ may we leave some room for some small services and follow the example of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Sacrament - Sun Oct 1985 - ①

Last month when Bishop and Brother Jeffery were discussing the Sacrament talk assignments for this month. I was out of town. Well, when I returned Brother Jeffery informed me that I was assigned to talk. My subject was to be my responsibilities as 2nd Counselor in the Bishopric.

I contemplated this for some time and I realized that it's been 16 months since I was sustained in this calling and yes, it's true: They are still trying to find out if I understand my calling..

I must admit that being a counselor is a learning experience and I am still learning. For example, last month I was assigned for the first time to conduct a baptism. I admit that I approached that assignment with some anxiety. The Primary organizations of the Stake are responsible for the baptisms and last month it was our wards turn. Sister Joan McCullen of our Primary Presidency was assigned. Believe me she doesn't take her responsibilities lightly. She likes everything in order well beforehand. She had very nice programs printed for everyone but alas, the best laid plans of mice and men sometimes go awry and some last minute changes were necessary. When I came out of the prayer meeting prior to the Baptism, here waiting at the door was Sister McCullen. She had a revised program for my benefit. Thanks to her dedication those changes went smoothly and made that baptism a special experience for me.

Besides the various assignments from the Bishop, I am assigned other regular responsibilities. The Primary organization is one of them I am asked to meet with the Primary Presidency once a month and with the Stake Primary once a quarter. That's the easy part. Keeping the Primary staffed with good teachers is a little more difficult.

Another phase of my calling is the Scouting program. I am the Scouting coordinator for the Ward Scouting program. The Cub and Blazer programs are included in the Primary but there is also the Webelos, Scouts and the Varsity Scouts. Brother Jeffery kindly offered to take the Varsity Program and it is operating very well.

Scouting is another program that needs good reliable responsible leaders and committee members. In this ward we are very fortunate because we have Brother Bob Davis as Scoutmaster. He has sacrificed much of his time and means to provide a program where our Scouts can achieve and advance toward their goal as Eagle Scouts. Behind every good scout troop is a good committee and Bishop Baker is the chairman of that committee and he has chosen responsible people to serve on the committee to insure that our Scoutmaster was the finances, transportation and the equipment necessary to provide a good program. I also enjoy the privilege of calling those people to their positions.

Glenn Sacramento Talk Oct 1985

The Cub Scouts have their own committee and Brother Gary Calark is Chairman. He also has dedicated himself to making the Cub program a success. We have really good den leaders but we are without a cubmaster and we are searching.

Along with the Scouts there is my Priesthood responsibility of the Deacons quorum. I am assigned to teach a lesson twice a month. Brother Davis teaches the others.

In the Young Womens program I have the Beehives. Sister Lynn Rider is the devoted teacher and friend of that class.

I am also over the Activity Committee. I am sure that all of us at some time have enjoyed the efforts of Sister Linda Bevans and her committee. They provide us with most of the activities for the ward such as dinners, plays, sports, picnics, campouts etc.

Another important aspect of my calling is Employment. Brother Del Tingey is the ward employment specialist. I assist Brother Tingey in locating job openings and assisting people who need employment. We work thru the Stake Employment service. If you are aware of any member who needs employment or if you know of any job openings you should contact Brother Tingey or myself.

I am also the Priesthood representative for the Deseret Industry Drive which includes the DI truck when our ward is assigned. It is my duty to see that there are two men there to load the material that our good Brothers and sisters donate to the Deseret Industries. Some people think that the DI truck is just a good place to get rid of their unwanted junk. This is far from true. Our donations provide the material that makes it possible for others less fortunate to have employment and to have training for employment. The DI store is a place where you can buy good clean reconditioned merchandise at a very moderate cost.

Also along the lines of welfare I am responsible for the cannery. Most of us know what that means. It is my responsibility to get people to work at the cannery. Since we no longer have the Stake Welfare farm we can fulfill our Welfare assignment by serving the Lord at the St. Paul cannery. That sounds simple enough doesn't it? Well, this year our ward was assigned 5 days to serve at the cannery. Each of those 5 days we need seven people. Four of those 5 days are past and not once did we meet our quota of 7 people. Our next cannery assignment is October 17th, next Thursday. All of you good Brothers and Sisters ~~can~~ that can serve the Lord at that time please contact any member of the Bishopric or Sister Warr.

READ SCRIPTURE

It must have been a double shock, therefore, to hear Jesus say, "Who soever shall compel thee to go one mile, go with him twain." Merely to accompany a Roman soldier was a defiling business. To carry his burdens for an

with the freedom we enjoy, to be forced to carry the burdens of a hated

hate, and as a consequence they were beaten and abused. He did his work

effort was ever lost, and he therefore worked twice as hard as he was

Ben Hur asked nothing except to be permitted to work on both sides of the

wreck and he rescued a Roman Tribune. Later came the chariot races at

to master the horse, win the chariot race and his own freedom. The

be drudgery but glory always comes with the second mile. All people live

must level. That is the lowest. Above the must level is the ought level

level of the second mile. /

man that I interviewed for a job as truck mechanic. Even tho his applicat

checking with his former employers they reported that he was a willing

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said he got along well with his fellow workers and the public. They

employer would be happy to have.

When I think of this man I also think of Bishop McVicker and Brother Jeffrey. They too are second killers. They are always willing to serve even when it's not convenient. I am grateful for their example and for their patience. I also enjoy the privilege of working with Brother Siddle, Brother Read and Brother Don Homer.

Can you imagine coming to church on Sunday to find that you had no Primary or Sunday School teacher because each person thought it wouldn't hurt anything if they didn't show up. Even when one teacher fails to show up that leaves that class without a teacher or puts the burden on someone who hasn't had the opportunity to prepare.

Or, if there are seven people who have committed to work at the cannery and only five show up that means that those 5 must share the load of the two missing, therefore they won't have any rest during the day. Or suppose you come to a ward pot luck and you have decided you didn't need to bring a casserole because there was too much food last time, besides you had a busy day. What if when you arrived everyone else had decided to do the same thing? We all need to do our part to make our ward the best, so that we can all grow together in the Gospel.

(5)

I am grateful for the opportunity to speak today. It has given me the incentive to reflect on my calling. To put down on paper my responsibilities and to grade myself to see where I need improvement. I find I am doing great in some but have totally forgotten others. If we can occasionally grade ourselves in this manner we probably won't be surprised when we stand before the Lord for our Personal Stewardship Interview. I hope we can keep in mind the responsibilities of others and how our personal responsibilities tie in and support them.

I am grateful for my calling and I hope I can be successful in my service. I love the Lord and his Gospel and I know it's true.

TRAVEL & PARTIES

We went to Seattle on a business trip to meet with Bob Steuart at Great Republic. We left early Friday morning and came home Sunday evening. The first night we stayed at the Looyal Inn where they have a nice hot tub so we enjoyed that a lot. Saturday Gene and Caroline Manley went with us to the Pike Street Market and shopped. Gene bought us a big breakfast. After they left for home we went to Sears then moved to another Motel where we use our Entertainment book coupons. We got a \$73 room for $\frac{1}{2}$ price. It had an in-room jacuzzi. The Motel was within walking distance of the Space Needle and we had fun there and riding the monorail. We had a super dinner at a fancy place in down town Seattle, again using our coupon book so got one meal free.

On March 18th Maxine went to Livermore to welcome Nathan into the family. He is a cutie and Maxine enjoyed visiting with all the family.



She ended up being the object of show and tell at Heather and Jordans' classrooms. It was a fun experience, even when Jordans' teacher let the children ask any questions they wanted to and the first two questions were, "How old are you?" and "How much do you weigh?" Jordan asked why I would make such a perilous journey.

The Senior Ward members put on a dinner for the youth of the ward to thank them for the dinner they sponsor for the Seniors every year. Jack Jeffrey twisted Glens arm and he finally made his debut with the mandolin. He and Evelyn Arneson played two tunes with the group joining in singing. It was a success.

In August the Santa Clara II Ward campout and Stalick picnic was on the same weekend. We went to the campout, with our trailer then left in the late morning to go to the picnic. Both were nice but a recently pulled tooth dampened Maxines enthusiasm. Glen enjoyed trying out the new VCR camera at both places.

We mixed business and pleasure with a trip to Bend. Glen spent some time at the Stalick Shop and Maxine visited the Secretary at the Bend School District.

Maxine also made several visits to the schools in August, explaining the Student Accident program to the secretaries. Klamath Falls, Corvallis, Roseburg, Myrtle Point and Sweet Home were some of the schools visited outside the Eugene area. Maxine stayed with Gloria Johnson at Roseburg a couple of times. One visit was being a birthday surprise for and old friend Phyllis Wicks.

We made our annual Memorial Day trip to Honeyman Park. There were 49 of us. We enjoyed VCR taped movies. Some friends from Florence joined us for our Family Home evening for a total of 53. We had lots of family skits after a potluck supper and then had s'mores. The weather was unusually beautiful for Oregon in the spring. It was a special time to be with good friends. Our trailer was the center of activity much of the time.



Our Labor Day Honeyman Park outing was nice but we didn't have as many campers and the weather was not as nice. The Emras, Carol and Darrel and family came to have family home evening with us and popped corn over the campfire to the delight of the children. We didn't have skits as it rained hard all day and no-one was prepared even tho it did quit raining in time for snacks and a campfire. It was a pleasant outing for us as we also visited with the Smiths and Yarboroughs who were camped nearby.

We had two special Stalick Christmas parties. Mr. Stalick invited us to attend the party in Bend for those employees. Glen acted as M C. Mr. Stalick also invited the folks to go to the party too. It was on Mothers birthday and the waitress brought a special dessert for her and Mr. Stalick gave her a bouquet. We all sang Happy Birthday to her on her 81st birthday. The party with the Springfield Business was held at Valley River and was very special. We drew names at both parties and bought a couple gift. They were all nice gifts. The dinners at both parties were super. The men in the shop gave Glen a very nice gift of glasses and coasters.

The Smith & Crakes Christmas party was very nice too. It was also held at Valley River and the dinner was good as usual. The poetry that everyone wrote to go with the gifts was funny and I got my annual Student accident related poem.

Christmas was celebrated differently this year with Maxine in the hospital during the week. Everyone wanted to wait until she got home to open gifts so it was postponed until December 28th. In spite of attempts to get the Christmas spirit going it did not seem the same as opening presents on Christmas. We appreciated all the special gifts we received however.

PHYSICAL FITNESS??

Maxine worked hard at being well in 1985 but mostly did not succeed. She swam 40 miles from October 1984 to March 14, 1985 and earned a yellow WAVESEEKER t-shirt for her efforts. She swam $\frac{1}{2}$ mile plus as many as 10 extra lengths four times a week most of the year until her lung problems interfered in November and December.

Her Arthritis came back with a bang March 26th. She had just returned from a visit to California and had felt very well up to that point. Nothing seemed to help the pain much so we allowed three days in Las Vegas to see Dr. Royal at the Nevada Clinic while we were on vacation. She found she was allergic to some foods and chemicals. She felt better for a few weeks but problems with a capped tooth with a year old root canal added lots of pain and several weeks of suffering ending in having it pulled with resulting infection, dry socket and stitches after minor surgery to the area. She had a brief period of relief and then a continuous bout of bronchitis which was finally diagnosed as Asthmatic Bronchitis and after many nights of coughing she was hospitalized on December 24th. Pain was very much in evidence for the remainder of 1985 from the coughing and arthritis.

The hospital stay was not a restful time as there were nurses to wake you if you were so fortunate as to fall asleep. She did get lots of attention however, with the children all calling several times and sharing their Christmas with me. A special memory is Kathies call on Christmas morning before the children were allowed out to see what Santa had brought. That brought back so many memories of the excitement we always had in our home on Christmas morning. Several friends came to see me. I received many flowers....Stalick, Glens secretary and family, Marty Sundstrom and Pat Skipper from our department at work and the girls from Smith & Crakes as well as the Relief Society. Tammy and Alan Eggleston brought me soup, cookies and a big get well . balloon to keep my spirits up while I was so sick and Erda Johnson brought a delicious salad. Many getwell cards and calls were received.

Fortunately Glen stayed well most of the year except for a brief problem with his back. Its a good thing as someone had to stay well and take care of old sickey. They appreciated the help of Mother and Dad while they were here.



VACATION 1985



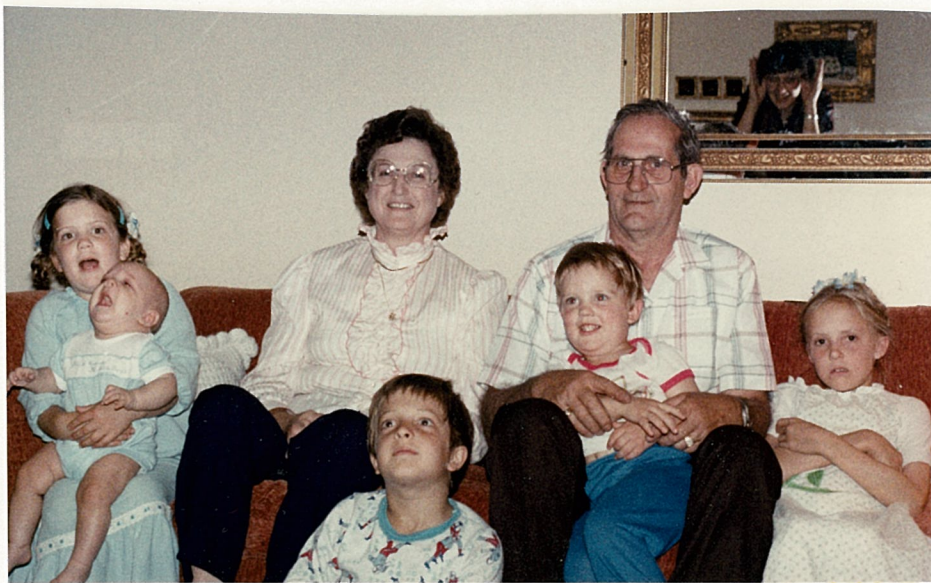
Itinerary*Vacation 1985

June 12 Wed.	Leave Eugene at noon	
	Arrive Crescent City??	
June 13 evening	U Wanna Camp Lakeport, CA	707-263-6745
June 14	Sacramento	
June 14 evening	Brough residence	415-443-5418
June 15	" "	
June 16	" "	
June 17	" "	
June 18 evening	Winn residence	714-780-2632
June 19, 20, 21, 22	" "	
June 23, noon	Circus Land Camp Las Vegas	702-743-0410
June 24, June 25	" "	
June 26 morning	" "	
June 26 evening	Ruby's Inn Campground, Utah	801-834-5341
June 27 evening	Cherry Hill Camp Utah	801-451-5379
June 28	" "	
June 29, 30	Johnson residence Idaho	208-425-3609
July 1, 2, 3	Colter Bay Park Wyoming	307-543-2855
July 3 evening	Johnson residence Idaho	208-425-3609
July 6	Leave for home	
July 7	Arrive home	



Our vacation began at 12:45 Pm June 12th. Evelyn Arneson went with us as far as Sacramento and then rode the train to Loa Angeles to see her son. Maxine & Evelyns' visiting teacher, LaVerna Holmes, brought over 3 lunches wrapped up hobo style in a bandanna. It sure was nice to start our trip with an easy. Lunch. We drove to the coast in our truck, pulling the trailer. We camped on the Southern Oregon Coast and felt really blessed that our two trailer tire flats happened at the campground and a restaurant rather than on the road and that we didn't run out of gas altho that was a close call. We enjoyed the Trees of Mystery and all the many Points of Interest in the Redwoods as well as camping out in the trailer. We got to Sacramento the afternoon of June 14th and it was 102 deg. We walked several blocks in that hot sun and felt as if we would melt. Kathie and her family met us at the Train Museum and we all enjoyed that.

We spent a few days at Livermore. April, Heather, and Jordan took turns eating a meal with us in the trailer which was special for all of us. April confided that she had family problems. She explained that she loved candy and her Dad wouldn't let her have it. Jordan was such a perfect gentleman at his visit and we helped Heather celebrate being accepted into the Gate program for gifted children. We also celebrated Fathers Day and Jordans birthday.



We spent the next few days at Perris with Glenda and her family. We enjoyed Graysons violin concert and had an ice cream treat afterwards. We especially enjoyed the swimming pool in the hot weather. Glenda, Maxine and Glen as well as Genessa went to Cherry Valley and picked a few cherries. It was a nice drive and we got to see a lot of pretty farm land. Video cameras were busy taking pictures of Gentry and Grants graduation exercises. Gentry from the 6th grade and Grant from Kindergarten. We celebrated Gentry's birthday and another Fathers Day. Glen helped Garry dig for "Gold"?? in the front yard which kept life interesting. We also spent a lot of time Genessa watching as she showed off her talents such as playing the piano with one finger.



We had the traditional bumper boats and miniature golf outing with the boys and filled up with pizza afterwards. At golf Grant kept saying to a very poor miniature golf player, "I hope you make a good shot Grandma!" The belated Fathers Day, Family Home Evening and honoring Gentry for receiving the Priesthood all rolled into one made a very enjoyable and special evening. Glen was honored to be part of the Priesthood circle when Gentry was ordained. It was a special time of year to be there with so many events to share. We left at 5:30 in the AM and had said goodbye to everyone the night before so they wouldn't get up so early but Garrett got up to see us off.



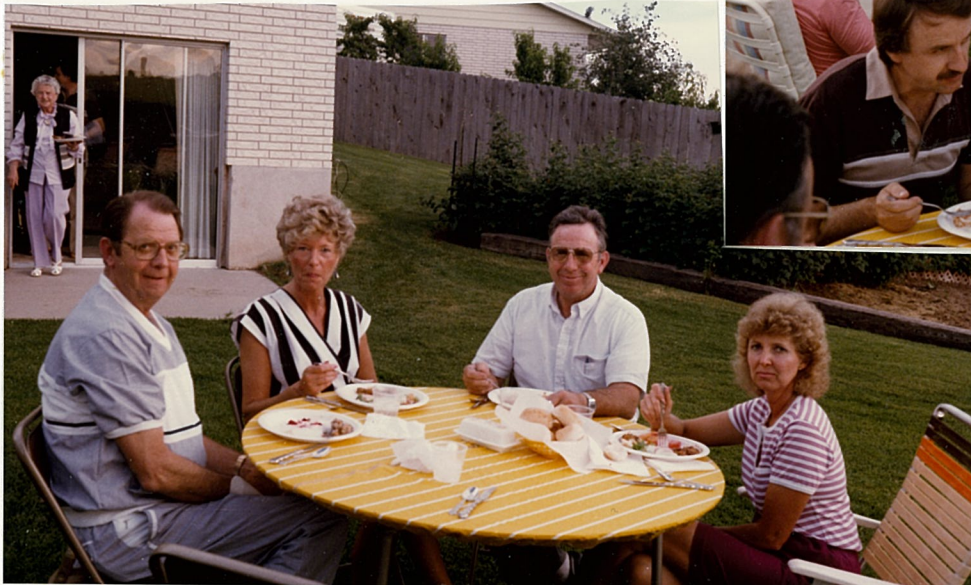
We drove to Las Vegas to the Nevada Clinic. We visited with the Royals and had dinner with them. We parked our trailer in the travel park at Circus Circus. There were so many fancy trailers and motor homes there. One was even pulling a Mercedes behind it. Many had satellite dishes on top. The weather was hot but it had been much hotter before we got there. We were grateful for the cool nights.



Went to Zions Ntnl. Park and enjoyed the beautiful scenery but Bryces Canyon was the place that made Glen repeat himself over and over, "Isn't that beautiful?". The weather was in our favor again. It had been cold, even a little snow, and it did freeze a little in the night but the days were just beautiful and warm. A pleasant relief from the heat.

We camped at Cherry Hill Trailer Park in Kaysville, Utah, under two huge cherry trees loaded with ripe cherries. We could eat all we wanted and take a few with us. What a treat. Kathies Family, who were visiting in Salt Lake with Winslows mother, had lunch with us and swimming and playing miniature golf. Heather really helped a lot by setting the table and helping get lunch.

We enjoyed the family reunion of all the Johnsons, except for Phil who was not able to be there, and their mates, including Ann. We met at Clyde and Kathleens and ate in their beautiful backyard. The weather was perfect. We all talked a mile a minute. It was so good for all of us to have a chance to visit.



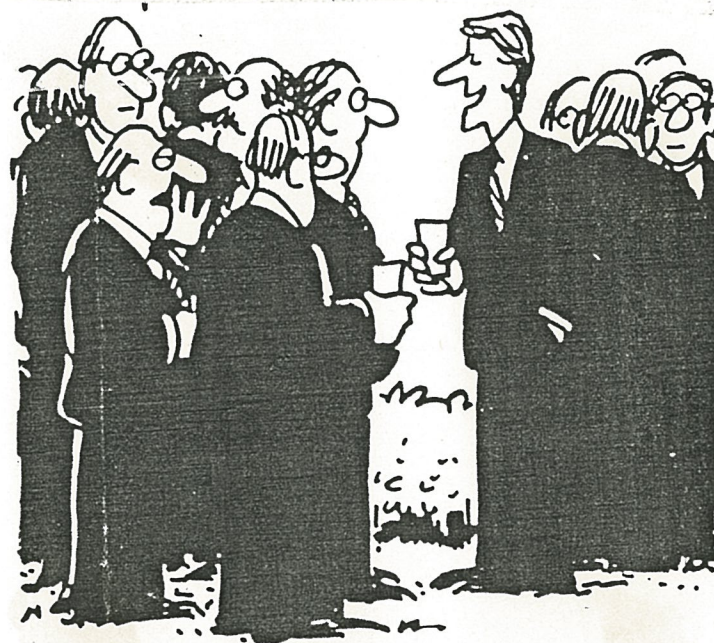
We drove to Grace in our truck, pulling our trailer. Mother and I rode in the back on a seat Glen had so carefully made, and Daddy and Glen in the front. That was also our mode of travel as we journeyed to Yellowstone Park.

We also enjoyed Teton Park and stay-at Jackson Lake. We enjoyed our drive through Yellowstone Park. We saw Old Faithful and many other beautiful sights including Yellowstone Grand Canyon and lots of hot pools. We saw Elk, deer, buffalo and moose but not one bear. We also had a fun boat ride on Jackson Lake.





One of the reasons for the vacation was to attend Maxines' 40th class reunion. She had looked forward to it for a long time. It was fun to see everyone you had known so well 40 years ago, and in some cases, had not even seen since. The hard part was realizing how much everyone else had aged. The 1945 picture name tags saved the day in a few cases. Glen video taped the whole evening so we have been able to enjoy it over and over.



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Glen Berger
S-A

'Ever notice how much thin, rich guys with hair enjoy class reunions?'



WOMEN WINNERS — Women who won prizes at the Class of '45 reunion were (front, left to right) Alene Sorenson Pierce, Barbara Hales, White, Maxine Perry Erickson, Ardelle Mickelson and Ruth Cooper Simmons. (back) Deane Hawker Rigby, Maxine Johnson Johnston, Karol McClellan Hodges, Lavora Bitton.

Class of '45 holds their reunion

By NELLIE JOHNSON

The Grace High School graduating class of 1945 held their 40th anniversary with a reunion Saturday night in the Grace High School dining room. Out of the 38 students that graduated, 24 were present. Six were deceased.

Spouses also attended the reunion which was planned by a committee on Jan. 27.

Chosen on the committee were the following: Maxine Perry Erickson, had pictures of the students on the name tags when they graduated; Lavora Bitton

White, had charge of the banquet and this was served in courses buffet style; Dona Rigby Cottle, had charge of the awards, which she and her two daughters made; Ruth Cooper Siminon got the prizes. One was a false teeth night light lamp given to all that didn't get an award.

Barbara McGregor Hales had charge of the program which included three solos including two yoddlle numbers by Delos Pierce of Sterling, Idaho. Denon Hubbard of Logan was the Emcee for the evening and during the evening he

had each of the former students give a resume since graduating. Adelle Mickelson Holderness was the class secretary and she was the push behind handling all the correspondence and is making a 145 page booklet to send to each one.

Beth Bowler Christensen had all the information of the deceased members which she had searched and it was given and included the tribute to them.

Teachers attending were C.D. Simmons and wife of Grace and Jewell Jacobsen of Salt Lake City.

Awards that were given were Alene Sorenson Pierce for the most grandchildren; Barbara McGregor Hales for the Long Time Cut Up; Deane Haker Rigby, The Sunshine Girl; Maxine Johnson Johnston, Traveled the farthest; Karol McClelland Hodges, the most sophisticated lady; Lavora Bitton White, long-time sweetheart; Maxine Perry Erickson, O my, 40 years; Ardell Mickelson Holderness, the most children; Ruth Cooper Simmons, the swinger; Dee Peck, the good old guy; Jewell Jacobsen Bindrip, behind us all the

way; Glen Turner, Old McDonald; Deon Hubbard, master of ceremonies; Floyd Bennett, class clown; Junior White, one of the time sweethearts; Martell Weaver, the baldest.

Attending were Ellen Egbert Adkins, Clearfield, Utah; Delpha Greaves Allen, Ogden, Utah; Floyd Bennett, Geraldine Smith Bennett, Beth Bowler Christensen, Barbara McGregor Hales, Deon Hubbard, all of Logan, Utah; Donna Rigby Cottle, Hooper, Utah; Maxine Perry Erickson, Manteca, California;

Elaine Larson Gibson, Lydean Hawker, Rigby; Glenn V. Turner, Grace; Carol McClellan Hodges, Paul, Idaho; Ardelle Mickelson Holderness, Ukia, California; Maxine Johnson Johnston, Eugene, Oregon; Raedene Hale Rhoades, Dee M. Peck, Pocatello; Joyce Caldwell Payne, Salt Lake City; Alene Sorenson Pierce, Sterling, Idaho; Ruth Cooper Simmons, Roy, Utah; Martell R. Weaver, Boise, Idaho; Junior White, Lavora Bitton White, Shirley Sant Wright, Thatcher, Idaho. Those who had spouses also were introduced.



We celebrated the Fourth of July with a picnic lunch at Hooper in Soda Springs. A nice place to relax. We stopped and visited with Aunt Aileen Westerberg at the nursing home. We were so glad for that opportunity to see her although sad to see how ill she was. She passed away later in the summer. A very special lady in our lives. She was always cheerful no matter what the circumstances. We also visited with Uncle Ferd who is also very special to us.

On our way home to Eugene we stopped at Burley Idaho and had lunch with Blaine and Carol Hodges. Carol and I have been friends since we were in the third grade and we have been friends as couples since we were married. We had seen them at the reunion but it was good to visit with them again.



We started our vacation with a hot day in Sacramento and ended it with a hot day in the Boise Valley of 105 deg. We were glad to get back to our cooler home in Eugene but have had a good relaxing much needed vacation.

SERVICE, GIFTS, HOBBIES

Glen combined Service, Gifts and Hobbies when he made maple bowls as Christmas gifts for the men in his shop. We filled them with nuts and nutmix. The men appreciated them very much and gave both of us a nice gift in return. We made a scrap book for Glen's boss, Henry Stalick. We had reprints made of pictures and slides taken from the time Mr. Stalick first went into business in Eugene in 1967. Glen also took many pictures of the present employees and the Bend shop. Maxine made a padded cover for the book. It was presented to Mr. Stalick at the employees Christmas party and he was super pleased with it, showing it to each person there.



Maxine was not feeling well and Glen took Mother shopping to buy the birthday present for her. Maxine and Glen, Glenn and Carol, Clyde and Kathleen, Phil and Ann had pooled money for her to buy a dress. She found a beautiful one thanks to Glen and his persistence and patience.

Maxine organize fellowship dinners for the ward which resulted in some lasting friendships and better understanding in the ward. The groups involved 8 members who took turns having a dinner at their home each month.

Glen spent a lot of time and care working on a myrtlewood table for David Ainge. His mother had left the wood here several years ago but since her death Glen didn't know if David wanted him to complete it or not. When he received the word to get it finished he did so. It was so beautiful with the sea shells floating in the holes in the wood. It was a fitting tribute to Kay Ainge's eye for beauty in wood and Glen's craftsmanship.



Glen also made a beautiful oak burl clock for Clyde Johnson who had ordered it for his family room.



Maxine added several new pieces to her snow village this year and it was enjoyed by several friends who stopped by to see the Christmas decorations. Of course the train was the favorite of the children.

Mother and Dads love and tender care while Maxine was sick will not be forgotten. Their attitude was a great example of true service and love. There were no complaints about not being able to do some of the things we usually do and having the meals prepared and the housework done took a great load off Maxines shoulders. Glen expecially appreciated the nice warm house kept that way by Daddy feeding the hungry stove all that wood and the delicious potato soup Mother mades.

Maxine really appreciated all the love and patience from Glen while she was sick also. He was so kind and protective.

Maxine painted a lot of valentine and St. Patricks Day ornaments to make a mobile for the children and her folks. Glen made a beautiful wooden bowl to hang them from and a music box completed the gift.