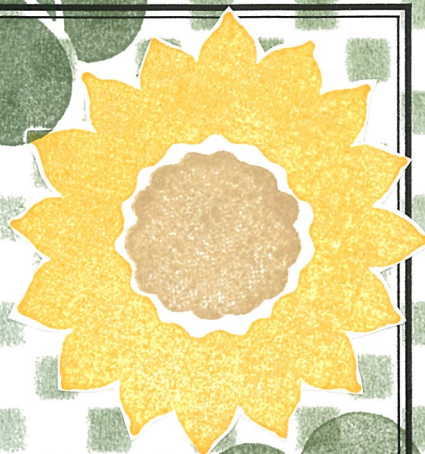


1995



1995



The Johnstonian

Excerpts from Recent Addresses of President Gordon B. Hinckley

Following are selected excerpts from public expressions and addresses given by President Gordon B. Hinckley during the past several months, printed here for the edification and instruction of Church members.

THE FUTURE OF THE CHURCH

"The best lies ahead. I believe that with all my heart. If you will stay on the straight and narrow, the best lies ahead. It is a wonderful time to be alive. It's a great time to be a member of this church when you can hold your head up without embarrassment and with some pride in this great latter-day work" (West High School seminary graduation, Salt Lake City, Utah, 14 May 1995).

"I feel so optimistic about this church, so very, very optimistic. . . . What tremendous things we are doing because of the faithfulness of the people: the building of these chapels across the earth, the building of temples, the tremendous work that is going forward, and the effect that it is having upon individuals as it increases in numbers. It's true. Be happy about it. Be affirmative about it. Don't look for its weaknesses. Magnify its strengths and build on those" (Vacaville/Santa Rosa, California, regional conference, priesthood leadership meeting, 20 May 1995).

"God will open the way. When there is no way, He will open the way. I am satisfied of that. I don't worry about the future of this church. It's going to roll on with majesty and power. This is the stone which

was cut out of the mountain [and] rolled forth to fill the whole earth as was seen in Daniel's vision. This is the work of the true and living God, whose power exceeds all other power in the universe" (Vacaville/Santa Rosa, California, regional conference, priesthood leadership meeting, 20 May 1995).

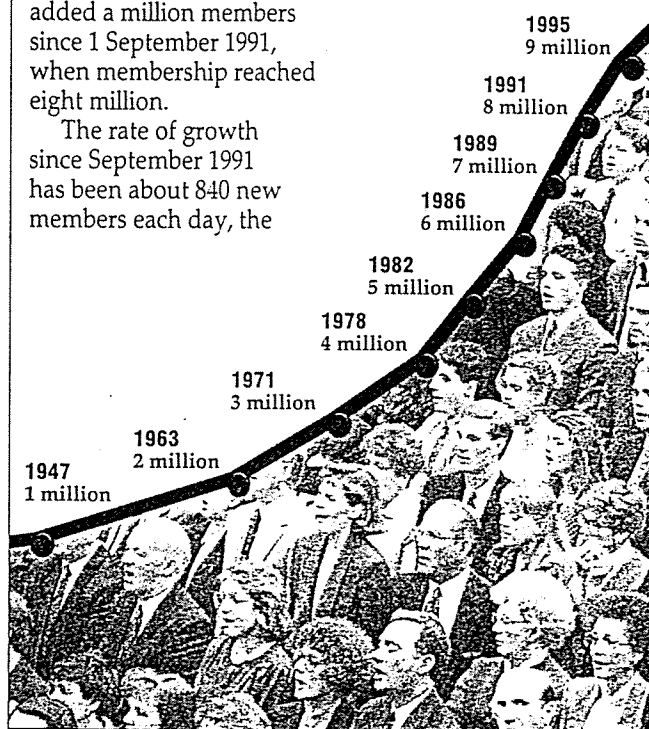


Church Membership Reaches Nine Million

Church membership has reached nine million according to estimates from the Member and Statistical Records Division. Recent statistics show that the Church has added a million members since 1 September 1991, when membership reached eight million.

The rate of growth since September 1991 has been about 840 new members each day, the

equivalent of about two wards. The equivalent of a typical stake of 3,800 members was created every four and a half days. □



Church History 1995

Languages Spoken

In 1830 the Prophet Joseph Smith organized the Church with himself and five other men as its first members. Those six members spoke English. But within three decades the gospel was being preached across the oceans to people who spoke a variety of different languages. Today, Church members* speak almost 140 different languages!

The following chart lists the top ten tongues spoken as first languages by members of the Church. Other languages rounding out the top twenty include French, German, Hiligaynon,* Mandarin, Cantonese, Italian, Pangasinan,* Bikolano,* Tahitian, and Laotian. □

English	4,885,164
Spanish	2,354,533
Portuguese	506,921
Tagalog*	103,191
Japanese	100,758
Samoan	78,911
Cebuano*	70,544
Korean	64,992
Ilokano*	62,137
Tongan	55,941

*These languages spoken in the Philippines.

GENERAL AUTHORITIES OF THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

THE FIRST PRESIDENCY



President Thomas S. Monson
First Counselor



President Gordon B. Hinckley



President James E. Faust
Second Counselor

THE QUORUM OF THE TWELVE APOSTLES



Boyd K. Packer



L. Tom Perry



David B. Haight



Neal A. Maxwell



Russell M. Nelson



Dallin H. Oaks



M. Russell Ballard



Joseph B. Wirthlin



Richard G. Scott



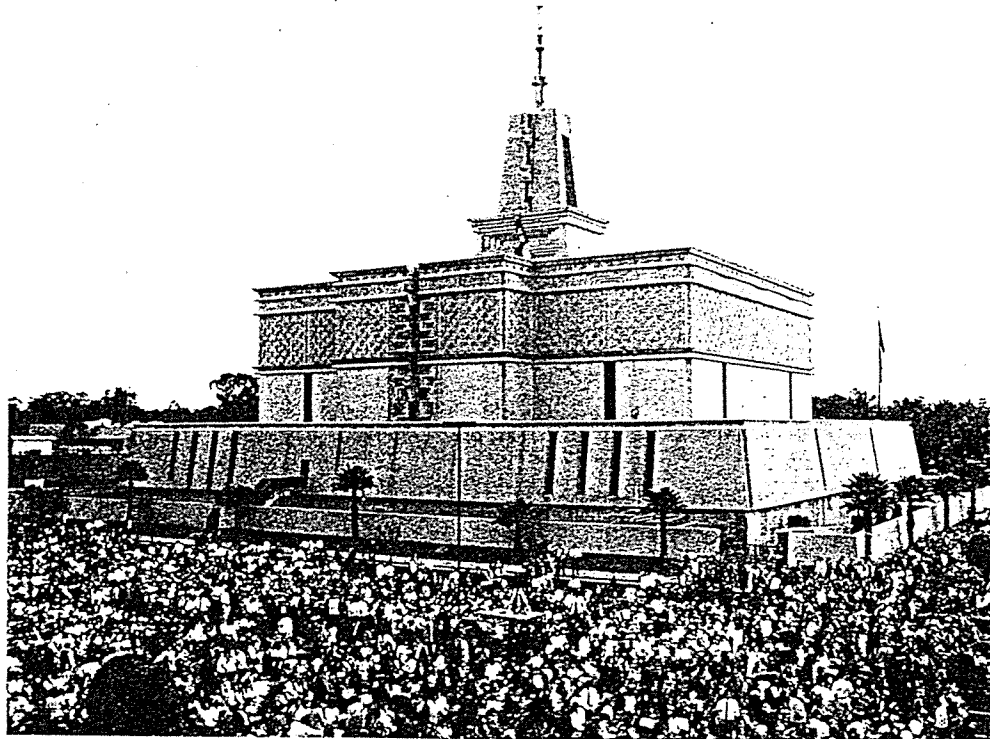
Robert D. Hales



Jeffrey R. Holland



Henry B. Eyring



Thousands of Mexican Latter-day Saints gather at the Mexico City Temple grounds to hear President Hunter speak at a Christmas lighting ceremony.

In a major milestone marking the accelerating growth of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, President Howard W. Hunter presided over the creation of the Church's two thousandth stake on 11 December 1994 in bustling Mexico City.

President Hunter Creates Church's 2,000th Stake

World History 1995

U.S. NEWS

BUDGET BY DEMAND

After months of debate about welfare and tax cuts and Medicare funding, it might seem as though Democrats and Republicans have been arguing forever over how to balance the federal budget. But how quickly we forget. Just a few years ago, President-elect Bill Clinton said, "I believe we cannot balance this budget ever unless we can get more economic growth than we've got."

Well, never mind. This year saw a revolution in American thought. Now the race is on to eliminate the federal deficit within seven years—and also cut taxes. What happened? In 1980, when pollsters first started asking questions about a constitutional amendment to balance the budget, fewer than half of those queried had ever heard about the idea

of balancing the budget, although two thirds supported the amendment once they were told about the issue. It was an abstraction, never ranking high among voters' concerns.

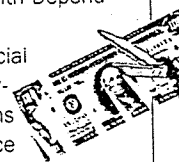
Not anymore. Voters have seen the total federal debt grow from \$1 trillion in 1982 to \$5 trillion today. They're worried that federal entitlements—like Medicare and Social Security—won't survive. They now view budget trimming as a measure of political competence: If you can't do it, you don't deserve to run the country.

More than half the voters now believe that balancing the budget is more important than maintaining the current level of services in social programs. But here's the rub: Voters also don't want their own favorite programs cut. So the effort to balance the budget has now become as American as apple pie. Less clear is whether politicians can pull it off without the whole thing turning sour.

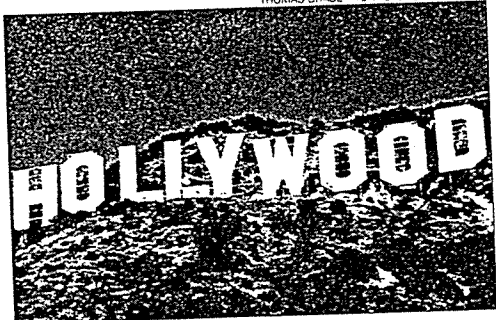
► **Balancing act.** Federal budget deficit in 1995: **\$163.8 billion**; in 1955: **\$3 billion**; after Ronald Reagan's first year in the White House: **\$79 billion**; after the first year of Reagan's second term: **\$212 billion**; in 1992 when Bill Clinton was elected president: **\$290 billion**.

► **Dividing the pie.** Percent of the federal budget spent on Aid to Families with Dependent Children in 1995: **1.1**; on Social Security: **22**. Percent of Americans who would reduce the budget deficit by cutting spending on welfare: **51**; who would reduce the deficit by cutting spending on Social Security: **16**.

► **Charge it, please.** Total disposable income for Americans as of June 1995: **\$5.2 trillion**. Total household debt, including mortgages, consumer credit and other loans as of June 1995: **\$4.8 trillion**. Average balance Americans carried on bank cards in 1995: **\$3,900**; average credit card balance in 1994: **\$3,300**. Number of Americans who filed for personal bankruptcy in 1994: **785,000**.



THOMAS BRASE—TOLLY STONE WORLDWIDE



JOB FACTORY. The Golden State glows again.

PARADISE REGAINED?

Long the engine of economic growth, California assumed a new role in the 1990s: caboose. Post-cold-war cutbacks in defense spending and a real-estate slump put the state through its worst downturn since the Great Depression. But California reckons to be the Big Engine That Could in 1996. Economists predict that nearly all the jobs lost during the recession will be recovered by early next year—and the state may outpace the nation in income gains. Presidential hopeful Bob Dole may have blasted Hollywood for producing "nightmares of depravity." But the movie business deserves some credit for restoring the California dream: The entertainment industry alone created about 30,000 jobs last year.

BULL SESSION

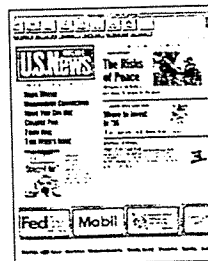
For both stocks and bonds, 1995 was a year that rewrote the record books. The Dow Jones industrial average—which blasted through 5000 for a 35 percent gain through early December—closed at new all-time highs on more than 60 occasions. Bond prices jumped by over 25 percent, making this year the best ever for the fixed-income markets. Factors powering the market included the wealth of corporate mergers and acquisitions, and aging baby boomers pumping up their 401(k) retirement plans, which kept money flowing into stock mutual funds. It was technology stocks, however, that really made the market move.

Of course, there's no such thing as a perpetual-motion money machine. But it may take 1996 to prove it.

WEB BUILDING

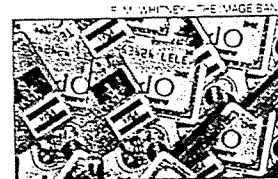
This was the year America fell in love with the Internet—specifically, the World Wide Web, which allows computer users to tap into a global network of graphics, text, sound and video. Online services, such as America Online and Prodigy, fueled the affair by giving subscribers direct Web access. Perhaps the happiest beneficiary was Netscape Communications Corp., a 23-month-old software developer known for its popular browser—a navigational tool for the Web. Netscape stock leaped from an August opening of \$45.75 to \$123.25 last week.

But it's still unclear how Web mania will play out on Wall Street and in Silicon Valley. Netscape has only recently turned a profit, and bubbling off to the side is Java, a new programming language from Sun Microsystems that will permit a whole new cohort of users to surf the Net on simple terminals instead of PCs. That development alone should keep webheads busy in the coming year.



World Wide Web site

► **Jupiter or bust.** The Galileo spacecraft, launched six years ago, reached its destination in 1995. Miles traveled: **2.3 billion**. Weight of the orbiter: **about 2.5 tons**; of the fuel: **2,061 pounds**. Probe's speed when it hit Jupiter: **106,000 mph**; its temperature: **twice as hot as the surface of the sun**.



► **Old Faithful.** The Baltimore Orioles' Cal Ripken Jr. broke baseball's unbreakable record in 1995—Lou Gehrig's **2,130** consecutive games played. Number of straight seasons in which Ripken played every game: **13**.

A DAY THAT SHOOK THE WORLD

DATABASE

The boomers turn 50. A half century ago, on Jan. 1, 1946, the 18-year period known as the baby boom began as millions of soldiers, sailors and marines returned home from World War II. In 1946, the first full year of peace, 3.4 million children were born in the country, 600,000 more than in 1945.

► Birthrate per 1,000 persons during the Depression years: **18**; birthrate during the 1947 to 1950 period: **25 per 1,000**; in 1993: **15.5**

► Number of babies born from 1946 to 1964: **78 million**; number who will turn 50 January 1: **7,745**; number turning 50 on average each day for the next 10 years: **10,000**; what they qualify for: **membership in the American Association of Retired Persons**



Abundant crop. Part of the boom

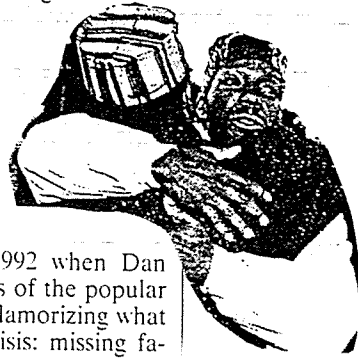
► Boomers' share of books purchased in 1994: **46%**; share of boomers with high school diplomas: **89%**; boomers who say they smoked marijuana: **42%**; dressed like hippies: **27%**; took part in an antiwar or civil rights protest: **16%**; took up yoga, meditation or an Eastern religion: **10%**; lived a communal lifestyle: **5%**

► Share of boomers who say they would pay their debts with a \$50,000 legacy: **26%**; educate their children: **24%**; invest it: **24%**; buy a home: **14%**; give it to charity: **2%**

► Size of the preboomer (50 and older) group: **68 million**; baby busters (19 to 30): **44 million**; baby boomlet (under 19): **72 million**

► **Thumbs up.** Average time for the Food and Drug Administration to approve a new drug: **20 months**; average time in 1987: **33 months**. Time to approve the antidepressant Prozac in 1987: **4 years**; the AIDS drug AZT in 1987: **3.5 months**. Average time to develop, test and approve a new drug: **15 years**.

The survivors were few. The dead were hauled off to makeshift morgues in a car wash and a garage. The FBI called it the worst terrorist attack ever on American soil. But the description failed utterly to capture the force of the shock waves that emanated from the shattered Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building.



COMEBACK DADS

Many rolled their eyes in 1992 when Dan Quayle accused the producers of the popular sitcom "Murphy Brown" of glamorizing what he called America's worst crisis: missing fathers. But by 1995, a year in which nearly 40 percent of American children lived without their fathers, the entire nation rallied around the idea of bringing Daddy home, or at least holding him to his responsibilities. Congress drafted a bill to crack down on deadbeat dads: the FBI started tracking them across state lines. All across the political spectrum, there were scenes of masses of men pledging to do better by their children—those who packed the national Mall for the Million Man March and those who filled the stadium rallies of the Christian-right group Promise Keepers.

A NEW LOW

The conventional wisdom used to be that terrorists would stay away from weapons of mass destruction. But members of a religious sect called Aum Shinrikyo, headed by a mysterious messianic figure named Shoko Asahara, turned the conventional wisdom on its head last March, releasing sarin nerve gas on the Tokyo subway. Twelve people died and thousands were injured. Subsequent investigations revealed that the cult also had been seeking nuclear-weapons technology all around the globe—giving the emerging threat of nuclear smuggling an even more terrifying edge.



Shoko Asahara

OVER THERE, AGAIN

For more than 30 months, the Clinton administration dithered over whether and how to intervene in the brutal war in Bosnia. Finally, last July, facing the humiliating prospect of having to send American troops into Bosnia to help United Nations forces withdraw from a failing mission, the president shook off his ambivalence. Through a determined combination of American military power and diplomacy, Balkan leaders were induced to come to Dayton, Ohio, to settle their differences. After 20 days of heated talks, they endorsed an accord that represents the first real chance to end Europe's worst war in 50 years. Another first: to enforce the agreement among embittered factions, the deployment of more than 20,000 U.S. troops to Bosnia in a NATO-led peacekeeping mission that could last a year or more.

A MOMENT OF TRUTH

Fifteen months after watching a surreal chase along Los Angeles's freeways, 150 million Americans sat riveted to television screens to hear the outcome of what had been billed as the trial of the century. Split reaction to the not-guilty verdict in the O. J. Simpson case—many blacks were elated while many whites ex-

pressed disbelief and anger—alerted many white Americans to what African-Americans had known all along: Economic and educational gains made since official segregation ended 30 years ago have not put a stop to everyday prejudice and inequality. Suspicion



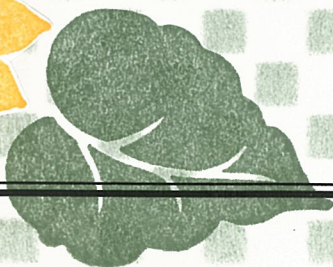
STOP TIME. O. J. Simpson as the jury weighs in

and resentment infuse many black-white encounters: white cops aren't the only perpetrators. Exposing this racial fault line has underscored the dire need to span the divide.

PUBLIC HEALTH ENEMY NO. 1

The dreaded predictions have finally come true: In 1995, the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention in Atlanta announced that AIDS had become the No. 1 killer of Americans ages 25 to 44. But the AIDS news wasn't all bad. Scientists announced that they had uncovered some of the hidden habits of HIV, the virus that causes AIDS. Although many infected people show no symptoms for the first few years, the new research suggests that even during this period, the virus is multiplying furiously—which may make it an easy target for new drugs. Other scientists published a report on eight people infected with a weakened strain of HIV. None have AIDS symptoms, although most have carried the virus for more than 10 years. If scientists can re-create that weakness in the lab, they'll be on the road to creating an AIDS vaccine.

Grandma Johnson



January

I was still at Glen and Maxine's house. New Year's Day we went to Sacrament Meeting and Glen and I made Scalloped Potatoes for dinner. The next day, we watched the beautiful Rose Parade. I was able to go to my favorite buffet, The Timber Topper, where I can have all the fried oysters I want. We have all been watching "Centennial" tapes and enjoying those. Maxine was too sick to go to church sometimes, and I went with her friend Evelyn. Glen went on truck trips twice. Glenn Johnson called. He has been demoted to another job and he asked if he could borrow my car and I said yes. He soon found out it was a gas hog and brought it back

February

Maxine's camping group came over and brought Chinese food for dinner. It was lots of fun. Maxine and I did some walking. Almost walked half way around the block, even though my legs hurt a lot. I went to a high school play with Evelyn. Clyde and Mitra, Glenn and Carol and Howard all called. Steve came out to take the Oregon Bar Exam. We all went to Timber Topper for oysters again. Howard had called to tell us that he was going to have hernia surgery, but that it was no big deal and he would call us when it was over. However, when he did call, he told us that they gave him a muscle relaxant that some people in our family are allergic to. He was under anesthetic for 5 hours and they had to clean his blood to get him out. His one inch cut turned out to be 6 inches.

March

The Kemptons from Salem came down and visited us. Maxine and I went to testimony meeting and both bore our testimonies in Relief Society. We walked around the block most days. Maxine was in charge of the Relief Society dinner. Different sisters brought their china and set the tables. Maxine and Glen and I went with their camping friends out to eat at Sizzler. I talked to Clyde and Mitra and Howard. On March 18th, I flew to Salt Lake from Eugene. Glenn met me at the airport in Salt Lake and then I spent a few days visiting with him and Phil and Clyde. Clyde took me home on Sunday.

April

I went to Dr. Young for my sore foot and he sent me to see the foot doctor. I got word from Glen that Maxine was very ill and in the hospital in John Hopkins in Maryland. I was so worried about her and prayed very hard. She was there a long time, but they finally said that she was getting better. It was the end of April before she got home. Then she was home a week and went in the hospital in Eugene for a week.

May

May 14th, on Mother's Day, Glenn arranged for all of us, Clyde and Mitra, Howard and Florence and Florence's mother and dad to go to Cedar View Lodge, but then he ended up in the hospital and couldn't come. We had a nice day anyway. Maxine always sends me something nice on Mother's Day. The end of May, Phil and Ann came to visit. Keith and Ruth, Jan and Tiffany came to visit the week of Memorial Day.

June/July

I was making lots of baby quilts. Maxine and Phil both wanted me to make them. Maxine had some requests for them in Eugene. Maxine could get \$20 - \$25 for them and Phil offered \$50, so Maxine said, "Sell him all he wants." So I kept making quilts. When Phil took his over and showed him to the Motta's, Janice wanted 3 for the same price. I kept making them, so I had 1 for Maxine and 1 for Van and LeAnne as they had taken me to Logan several times. She also bought 1. Altogether I made 11 quilts this summer.

August

Phil came and took me to Lava for dinner

September

Phil came and took me to dinner again. Glen came and stayed overnight with me. September 12th, Maxine and Glen came. We canned lots of tomato juice. We went to Lance Johnson's wedding and reception and also went to Lanny's daughter's reception. Glenda's son and wife, Garrett and Heidi, came and stayed a couple of nights and had a nice visit. Maxine and Glen left on the 22nd.

October

I had dinner at Van and LeAnne's. I had new carpeting put down in the kitchen and hall.

November

Pam and Lanny came to take me for a ride. I spent the time getting my house ready to leave. November 17th, Van took me to Howard's. I stayed overnight. Glenn came up and got me and took me to Phil's house. I stayed with him until Thanksgiving. I had dinner at Becky's. Then I stayed with Glenn and he took me to Clyde's on the 24th. I was there until the 28th when I flew to Eugene. Maxine is not very well, so we don't go many places.

December

I celebrated my 91st birthday. All my family called. It was nice being at Maxine and Glen's for Christmas. Maxine had lots of nice friends and they became my friends. Maxine trimmed the tree beautifully and I put the icicles on and helped trim it. We started putting stuff under it and it ended up to be a lot of stuff. They wouldn't let me open one thing until Christmas morning. Then we had all the fun.



The Johnstons

Testimony of Maxine Johnston
given February 18, 1996

I leave this life story as a testament of my life. I am grateful for the church and the influence it has been in my life. I am also grateful for the many blessings which the Lord has given to me in my life.

I am indebted to my parents for the loving sacrifices they have always made for me. I had a wonderful, carefree childhood, never aware that the depression was going on, even though we were very poor. My parents were always supportive of me, no matter what choices I made or down which paths I chose to go. I appreciate my brothers, and their willingness to have a family reunion whenever we came to visit.

I'm especially grateful for a good husband who has always loved me, and taken such good care of me. I was so happy when he joined the church, and experienced an even fuller joy when we went to the temple. It made it possible to enjoy three more joyous occasions, when each of our children were married in the temple. I have been sick much of my married life, and he has been patient and understanding. He encouraged me to stretch my limits, even sometimes, when it was painful. This has allowed me to have many experiences I would have otherwise missed and reduced my disabilities. He is a true artist, as he sees beauty in the world around him--in rocks and sky and wood. He has been such a good father, from teaching poems at bedtime to rock hunting, coin collecting, scouting and family camping.

I'm grateful for my children, for their individuality and their many talents. Each child is very different and delightful. They have added strength and richness to my life and increased my testimony as I watched them choose to be baptized, go to the temple, and try to live righteous lives. I deeply appreciate the special mates each has chosen and that together they are raising their children according to the teachings of the gospel.

My grandchildren have been a constant, and immeasurable joy to me. Although we have been far away, I feel very close to them and I'm so pleased when I hear of their good choices and that they too, are trying to live the gospel. I have offered many prayers on their behalf as I have watched them go through trials. The many things they do for me are greatly appreciated.

The friends I've had in the church have enriched my life. So many times they have been a positive influence, helped me and guided me. These relationships were enhanced by giving service, receiving service and performing service together in the church.

I have made many mistakes, but made lots of right choices, also. I am grateful for the principle of repentance. Sometimes, it was difficult to ask for forgiveness, but one of the important things I've learned is that I had to forgive myself after the Lord had forgiven me. I've experienced the peace that comes when, after sincere repentance, I can remember the deed, but there is no pain associated with it.

I know the church is true, and I know we should read the scriptures, because that is one of the ways God answers our prayers. I've had prayers answered by certain scriptures seeming to be darker and just stand out. There have been many times when I felt that I was being guided, but there were many more times that I looked back and saw that I had been guided, and that my prayers had been answered.

While I was in the ICU at John Hopkins Medical Center, I thought that I was going to die. Then, one day, I felt as though I was being lifted up and held and was given the knowledge that this peaceful feeling was a direct result of the many prayers and fasting on my behalf, and that I would be alright. I continued to have a peaceful feeling, like a comforter around me, the whole time I was in the hospital.

I am grateful that I know my Savior lives and that I will meet him when I leave this earth. I look forward to that day, though I will miss being with my family and friends for a season.

Maxine May Jackson Johnston



January
Decorations



Steve's visit
in Feb



Steve -
A belated
Valentine

January

I started the year sick, and the doctor finally convinced me that I needed to go on oxygen. This was the hardest thing I have ever done. I had nightmares about it and told Glen it was the beginning of the end. But on January 24th, they brought me oxygen tanks and I was thrilled to see a 50-foot tube that would allow me to move freely around the house. I had been expecting to have to carry oxygen tanks with me wherever I went. For use outside the home, they brought a small oxygen tank that fit on small cart. With that I could make short trips and walk around the block. Being on oxygen didn't help a lot at first.

February

I sent a special valentine box to Ashley and Christopher. Ashley said, "Oh, I just love that Grandma. When she gets out here in March, I'm gonna give her a big hug." Ashley followed through on her promise and gave me lots of hugs. On February 4th, our camping friends, the Newells, Bevans, Lakes and Rodericks, came over. We ordered Chinese food, watched a BYU basketball game and visited. They were curious about the oxygen and made me so accepted and OK. I really needed that. Jerry Newell lead the teasing with threats of putting a kink in my oxygen hose to "see if Maxine will die."

I was sick throughout February and was having to increase then decrease my dosage of prednisone. I had to admit that I could not be the mistress of ceremonies for my 50th high school class reunion as they had asked me to be. I called the class secretary, Ardell Holderness, to tell her. She was so caring and I poured my feelings out to her and not being able to be the mistress of ceremonies. I received several cards from her, one immediately, that raised my spirits and made me feel very cared for.

On February 16th, we picked up Steve at the Eugene Airport. He studied for the Oregon Bar and passed it. He went with us to Stake Conference. We had some good visiting time, and I took Glen and Steve out to the airport on the 25th, when Steve returned home and Glen left for a "truck trip."

March

I started my rehabilitation at McKenzie-Willamette Hospital in February. It lasted 8 weeks and really helped me a lot. I was much stronger when I finished than when I began. On March 18th, Glen took mother to the airport and she returned



Rose Bouquet
from kids for
68th Anniversary

Large Flower
Arrangement
from
Clyde + Metra



Hated BiPap Machine
Blessed not to have
to take it home



Glenda + Glen in Maryland



Steve + Glen

Welcome Home
TV Eugene
Betty & Morrison



Birthday Banana Cream
Pie - By Kathy



Kathy's May Visit



Beautiful
Yard
by
Glen





YOUNG YOUNG

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YOUNG YOUNG YOUNG



home via Salt Lake City. She had enjoyed the flowers so much here, and I would miss being able to take walks with her around the block.

On March 22nd, we left for Maryland. The oxygen was supplied by the airlines. We got a great big welcome at Steve's. They had a nice queen-size bed set up for us in the basement. We went to Johns Hopkins Hospital for allergy testing and found that I had few allergies. The allergies which I did have were very mild.

I made an appointment with the lung specialist, Dr. Terry. He really didn't see that change in treatment was needed. This was very disappointing because I was very sick. He ordered a CAT scan and called me at 11:00 p.m. saying he thought he saw where the problem might be and wanted to do a surgical biopsy. Because of insurance and travelling we asked if it could be done in Eugene. He reluctantly agreed. In the meantime, I developed an infection and he ordered antibiotics. We visited at Steve and Wendy's for a few days more and went to pick up the papers and X-rays to take to Eugene.

April

As we were sitting Dr. Terry's office, he looked at me and said, "You are a very sick girl. You had better go to the emergency room." I was in the emergency room 5 hours and I ended up in the intensive care unit on a ventilator after I stopped breathing. I thought they were trying to kill me and that I was going to die and spent very frightening hours until they allowed Glen to come in. I was in the ICU for 11 days and was in the hospital for a total of 2 weeks. Dr. Danoff literally saved my life and I had lots of good care.

It was Glenda's spring vacation and she flew out immediately. She was such a good help for both of us, but especially Glen. We convinced Kathi to save her visit for when I was home and she could be more help to me. And we had Steve and Wendy's loving care all the time we were there. The three kids gave us three roses on our 47th anniversary, and Clyde and Mitra sent us a huge bouquet.

I had the surgical biopsy and the diagnosis was bronchialitis obliterans. This meant that I had a disease with fast-progressing emphysema. There were many, many prayers said for me, my name was put in several temples, and my ward dedicated a Fast Sunday to me. Steve and Glen gave me several blessings. One of the first days when I was so sick, I had the feeling of being lifted up and held. It was such a safe and warm feeling. I had the pure knowledge that there is another life after this. I am so grateful for that experience. I do not know why my life was preserved, except

APRIL 1995
Johns Hopkins
Hospitals

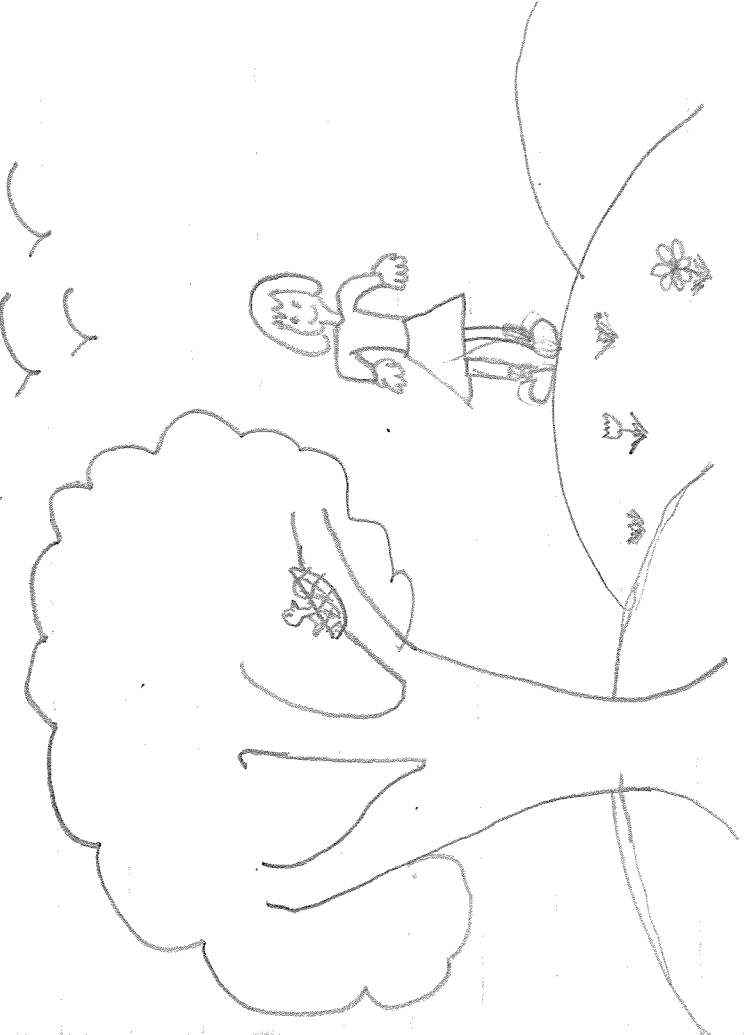
Dear Mom,

Here's some 'get well'
cards my class made
for you the day I
was absent. I
got them when I
got back. Good
luck deciphering
them

Some was nice to
be with you! Keep
the positive thoughts
Love!
Glenda

SOME OF THE BEST ONES

ETWELL
GARD



4-6-98

Dear Mrs. Johnson,
I hope you get well.
I can tell you are
a nice woman because
your daughter is
a nice woman. Your
daughter is my teacher.
I think she is my
favorite teacher.

Sorry Your ill,
Janine

3-65

Dear Mrs. Johnston

I hope you get well and don't die because ever body will miss you and so will your family very much. so I do hope you get well so I hope you live for a while so I do hope the letter I am writing to you helps you happier and feel better so do you get better.

Sincerely
Amy DeVoe

boy / ~~David~~

A page of abstract, swirling pencil lines on a lined background. The lines are dark and fluid, creating a sense of movement and depth. They form various shapes, including loops, spirals, and elongated curves. The background consists of faint, horizontal lines, which provide a subtle structure to the otherwise free-form drawing. The overall effect is that of a spontaneous, expressive sketch, possibly representing a landscape feature like a hill or a cloud, or perhaps a stylized figure in motion.

Yours truly

Dear Mrs. Johnston,

I'm very sorry that
your very sick. I'm writing
you this letter
because I'm very sad
just like your doctor.
I'm very, very sorry that
you are sick.

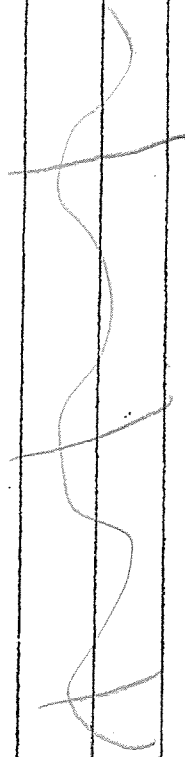
Sincerely,

Minina

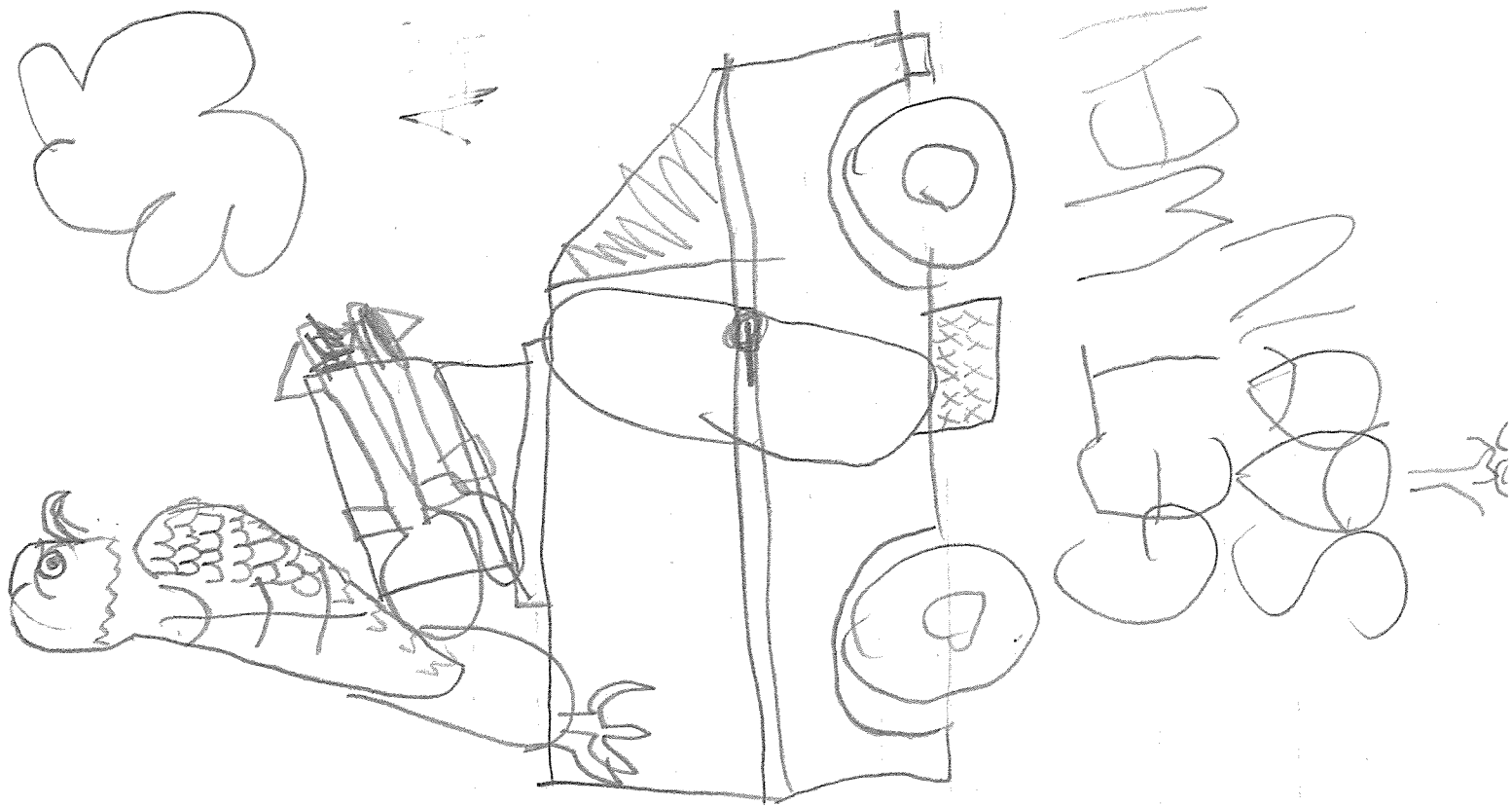
Boultonville

The
Bible
The Book of

God



M
Ride
Picture



April 6/95

Dear Mrs Johnson,

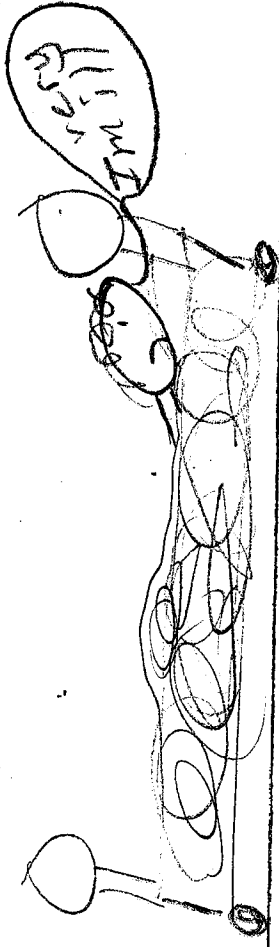
I hope you will get
better soon so Mas. Wina
could come back and
my stomach hurts because
you are sick.

Sincerely
Kyle Thompson

Get Well Soon

Mrs.

Johnson



April 6, 1995

Dear Mrs. Johnston,

I hope you get well soon. Mrs Winn told us that you were very ill and she had to go and see you tonight. she also said she had to go on a plain to get to where you were.

Get well soon



bed

rhyming words

Mrs. Johnston,

I know you're not a goon.

Mrs. Johnston,

please get well soon.

Mrs Johnston,

Oh please be all right.

Mrs. Johnston,

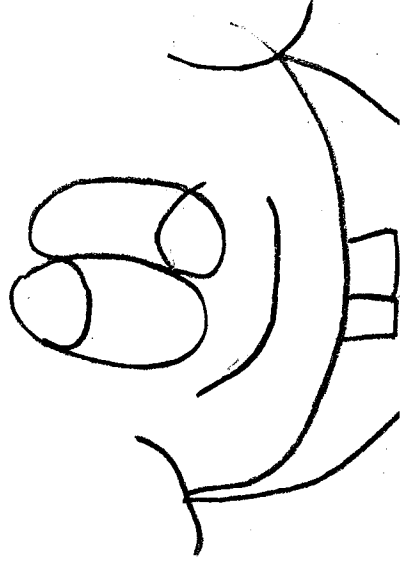
are you all right?

LOVE

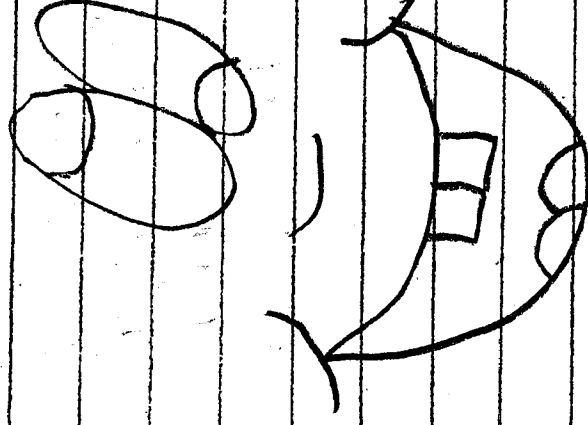
GET
WELL!
To.

Mrs. Johnston
FROM:

Nancy



Dear Mrs. Johnston,
-I hope you get better
and try your best
please and all that.
I don't know who
you are please get
well.

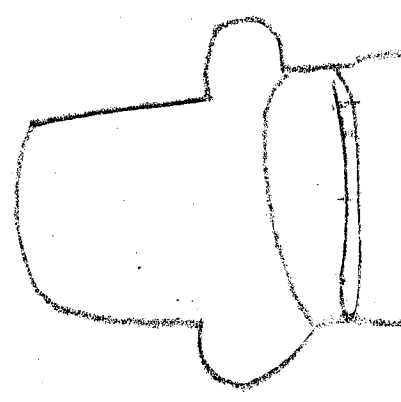
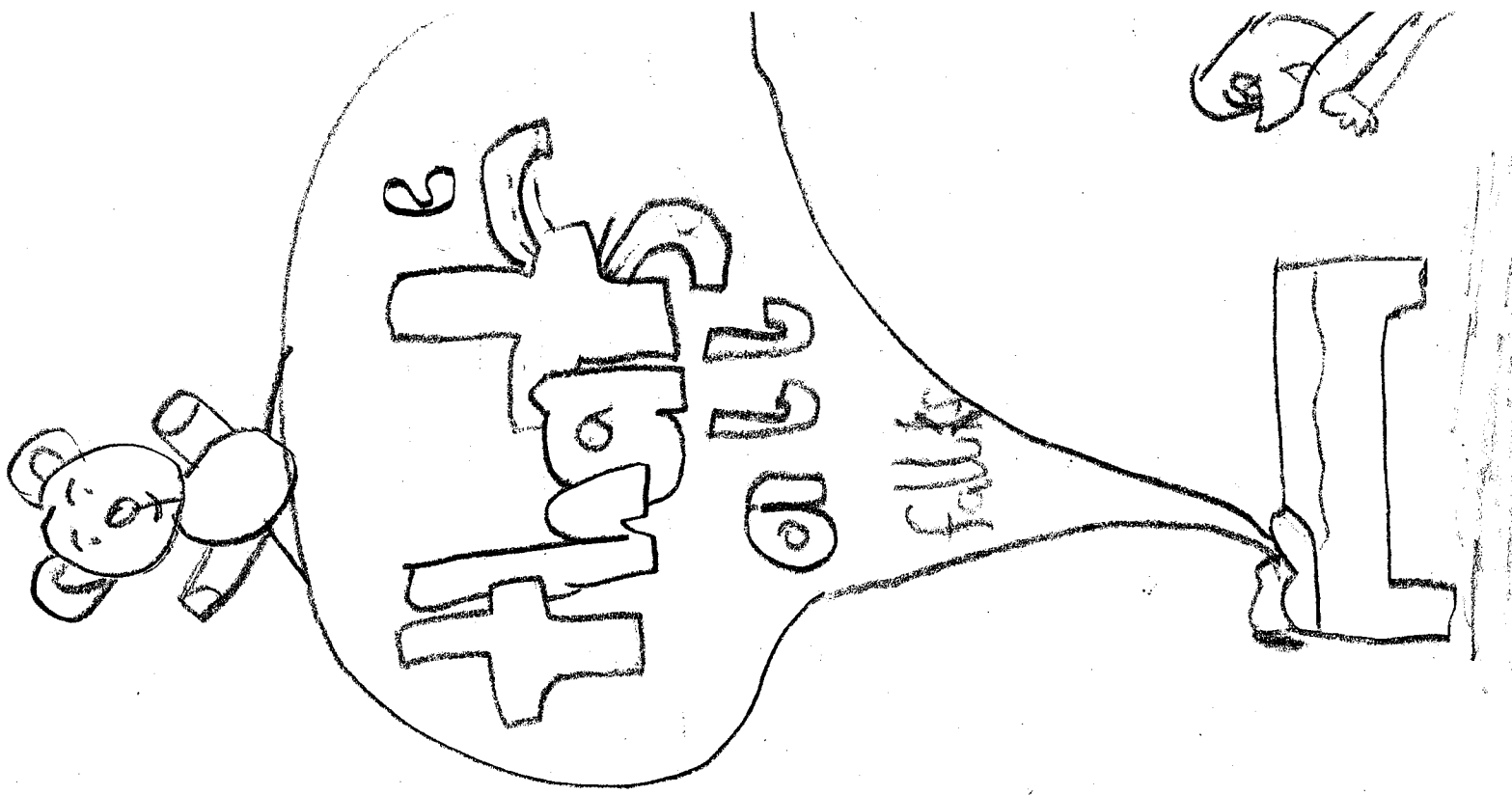


Sincerely
Nancy Renteria

GF

WELL!

April 6, 1995



Deve Mrs. Johnston

April 6

I really hope you fell better and the
paine will go away but betty some
a blo some will blame and you will
fill batar Cove

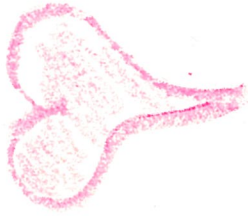
Daniel



Get Well Soon

To, the sweet
Mrs Johnston

from: Sarah Smith



hope you
get well

→ Dear, Mrs. Johnston

hope you get well
because if you don't
that would be horrible!

I'm just here to

make you happy with

a meal of my

own. This is some

one who wants to

know you!

will

Please get

sike Please

sorry you

sorry!

Love,

Sarah

Smith



Dear, Mrs Johnston,

I am sorry that
you are in the
hospital, I really
feel sorry for you
you should be
happy for Mrs. Winn
because she became
a good Teacher she
even told us to
make cards for you
I feel sorry for you.

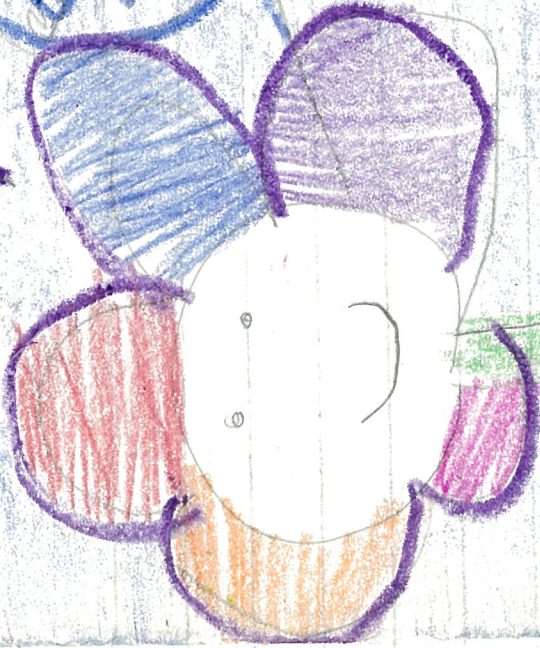
Love,
Kristina

I am

Sorry

I hope
you get better

hope
you
get
better



April 6, 95

Dear Mrs Johnston,

I am sorry to her that you are ~~st~~ sick
and I hop you get Better Because
we want to her that some Day
you are felling well Because we
want to see you soon because we
know you are a very nice mom
to Mrs Winn you have taught her
well. we hope you get better
soon because we want to her
that some Day you are
felling Better a hole bunch
of People Know that you
will get better because

CEC

POGIL

!

Ashley

O Gomez

Dear Mrs. Johnston

I am in Mrs. Winn's class and your sister is a nice teacher and a good teacher and I hope you fill about a better later on and I do not care if you are nice or mine. I still will all use care for you. Mrs. Winn told some about you and I can tell that you are nice and as long as I now Mrs. Winn I will allow care about you

1512 Roundhill Road
Baltimore, MD 21218
July 27, 1996

Dear Mrs. Johnston,

Your letter arrived just days before I began my Pulmonary fellowship. Although it was a pleasure to receive your letter, I was sorry to read about the ups and downs of the past year. I am not aware of any studies of non-steroidal anti-inflammatory agents like Relafen for the treatment of BOOP, but I will keep my eyes open for them. I am proud of you for going camping for Memorial Day. Your spirit and resolution seem to have remained strong even with the many physical problems that you have encountered.

I finished my third year of residency working in the Bayview MICU where I met you and your family. And I have begun my Pulmonary fellowship as the fellow in the Progressive Care Unit at Bayview which I think you might also remember. You have come into my thoughts many times in the past two months. Your letter reminds me that there is certainly more that we do not know in Medicine than that we do. I hope that as years go by I will be able to tell you about new things that we are learning in Pulmonary Medicine. For the time being, I am enjoying taking care of patients and doing what we can for the diseases that we understand better.

I hope that your family is well. I have the clock that your husband made on my desk at home. It reminds me of the passage of time in more than just minutes and hours. I hope that you will continue to keep in touch. I look forward to hearing about more camping trips and other celebrations to come. I will let you know if I hear about anything promising in the treatment of BOOP.

Fondly,

Sonye.

*On at Johns Hopkins that took such
good care of me*

to let everyone know how important it is to love one another.

I left the hospital taking 60 miligrams of prednisone as well as antibiotics. The rest of the year would resolve around that 60 number. The struggle was to get off prednisone entirely, or at least reduce, my dosage was frustrated over and over with relapses and infections.

We spent another week or so at Steve's getting my strength back. They treated us so nice and it was so good to listen to Ashley and Wendy play the piano. Our stay ended on April 29th, when we flew home to find a huge "Welcome Home Maxine" Banner and plenty of helium balloons on our front door. The Relief Society also brought in a huge roast dinner with vegetables, salad, and desert. It was so good to be home.

May

I got an infection right away and ended up in the hospital on May 4th. I met Dr. Kirtland, who had been recommended by Johns Hopkins Hospital. He was dynamic and interested in my case. He was the perfect doctor for my transition from Johns Hopkins to Sacred Heart Hospital. Kathie came May 6th and was great help when we needed to choose a new washer and dryer. She and Glen also went shopping for clothes for Maxine's birthday and Mother's

I had another rush of get-well cards, including one from all of Glenda's third-grade students. The students' cards were particularly touching and funny. I was able to return home from the hospital on my birthday. Kathie made me a banana cream pie, which is my favorite. My brothers all called during this time, expressing concern, and I heard almost daily from my mom. Kathie left on Mother's Day at 4:00 p.m. We were sorry to see her go, but so grateful for the sacrifices she and her family made so that she could be with us.

We went camping at Honeyman State Park on Memorial Day weekend with our usual group of friends, including the Rodericks, the Bevans, the Newells, the Lakes, the Slaughters, and the Newells' relatives (their relatives alone filled three campsites). Glen worked out the arrangements for the oxygen just fine. We had our traditional family home evening on Sunday night. The family home evening has become so popular that some friends drive out just for the evening. Ninety people sang and played roles in the skits. I was glad that my health had improved to the point where I could enjoy the entire weekend visiting, playing board games, etc.

June

from Glenda's class
when I was at
Sacred Heart Hospital
May 1995-

Get Well Cards
Received in 1995 From

Ardelle Noldness-servant
Patti Davis Grant Winn
Kathy Gray Barb^{LE}
Carol & Glenn McVicker
Edith III Jan Stewart
Mother Kari Bevas
McLeans Chad & Laura
Relief Society II Raderick
Ashley Broughs-serv.
Millie Hodges Ray Webb
Maie Evans Gloria J.
Ted Hill Family Erde J
Betty Stratmeyer
Newells
Opal Glass
Vera Louise Rempton Tree Rose
Genesso
Don & Pam Aruge CDr Bear
Lynne Teran



Pepsi Cola came to town,
Coca Cola shot him down.

Dr. Pepper fixed him up,
Now were drinkin' 7 up, Drink
it up Gulp Gulp, Drink it up
Gulp Gulp Drink it up, Drink it
up, Drink it up, Gulp Gulp.



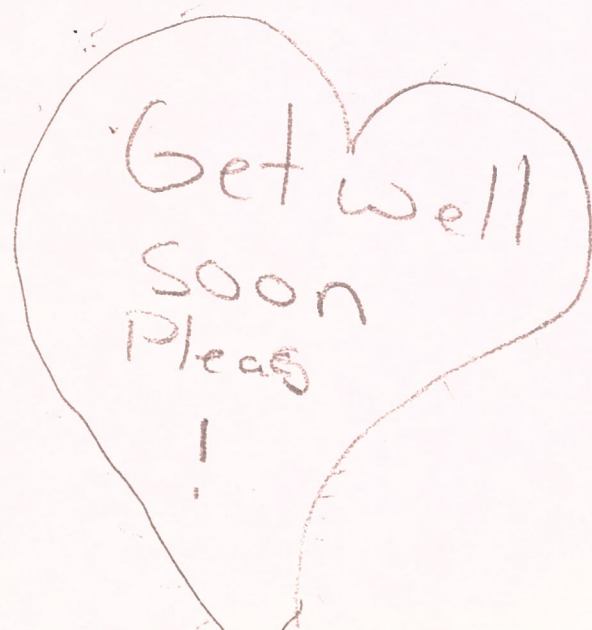
Dear Mrs. Johnston,
I didn't write last
time, but I wanted to
write this time. I hope
you liked the song I
wrote over on the other
side. And the cartoon
character I drew. I'm really
going to miss Mrs. Winn
because she going to
teach at a different
school. I hope you feel
better and I hope you
won't have to go to the
hospital again. It scared me
I hope you enjoyed
this letter.

Sincerely,
June 5th Kristin '95

Get Well

Soon Mrs.

Johnston



Sorry you are so
sike hope You get
well soon I'm really
sorry that your sike
I wish you have
The best wishes that
you ever got Cause
Thats what I'm wishing
I'm wishing for you
to get well soon

From:

Get
well
Sarah
Smith

Nancy
6-2-95

Dear Miss Johnston

I want to tell you that
Miss Winn is a very smart

To Miss
Johnston
From Nancy

11/11

Nancy
6-2-95

Dear Miss Johnston
I want to tell you that
winn is a very smart
her and nice too and
winn reads to us
of nice books and
really enjoy her as a
her thank you for your
part.

Sincerely
Nancy R. entin



Bye!

P.S.
I like
you!



I am really glad you are home and you should be happy Mrs. Winn because she is and frindly person and anice person.

LOVE,
Kristina

P.S. I Like you.



Names of some

People in my class

Sarah Smith

Stacey Beckman

Linda

Stereen Barratt

Kristin Kelley

Alice Douglas

Gina Clifford

amy DeBe

David

Mina S***

Brooke Williamson

Richard

Theresa
Kelley

Araror

me
Janne

From Janin

TO

MRS. Johnston



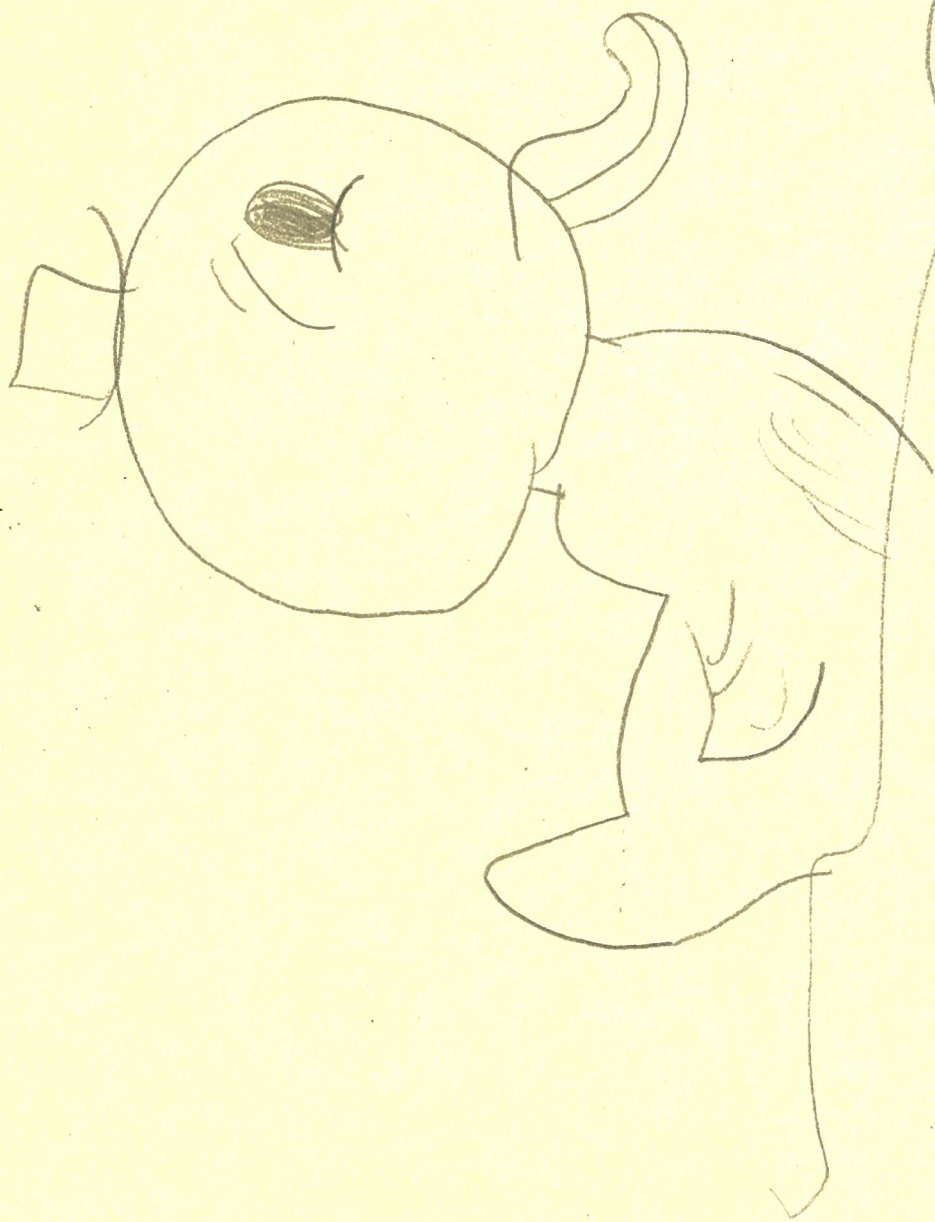
Dear Mrs. Johnston,
I had
a great time
this year. I
learned a lot.
Mrs. Winn is one
of my favorite
teachers.

Sincerely,
Janine.





Prang Dog



To the

Wonderful

Mrs. Johnston



I hope your feeling
much better thank you
for the card that
you gave to our class
and I hope one
day we can meet
Mrs. Winn has talked
about you a lot

Love,

Sarah

in Mrs.
Winn's
class

To : Mrs. Johnston



Get well soon!

Don't get sick
again. We have had
fun in Mrs. Winns
Class. You are very
lucky to have her as
a daughter.

Sincerely,
Ashley

I'm

Glad!

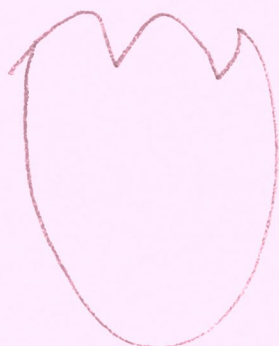
June 5, 1987

Dear Mrs. Johnsto,

I'm glad you are feeling better. I think you have a wonderful tall daughter. I hope you have a good time with your granddaughter. I'm having a great time with Mrs. Winn.

Sincerely
Stacy

Get
Well
Soon



From : Janine

Dear Mrs. Johnston,

I hope you get better.
I'm sorry you got sick again.
To make you happy, I will tell
you a joke.

"Where does a hamburger go
on New Years Eve?" Answer, "To a meat ball."

I hope I cheered
you up.

Sincerely,
Janine.

P.S.

Even though, you're not my mother,
I hope you have or had a very
good Mothers Day.

To: Mrs. Johnston
From: Daniel M.



May 12, 1995

Dear Mrs. Johnston,
I hope you are feeling
much better. Our class
is working on ranchos,
missions, explores and
colonies. We even
went to a field trip.
We went to Downtown
Riverside. It was fun.
We are also working
on stories. We're
almost at the end
of the school year
and I have learned
a lot. Mrs. Winn is
a good teacher!



Sincerely,
Daniel
M.



To Mrs. Johnston
From: Matthew Michael

room 15
Grade Three



Hospital's seek



How did you Get
Sick? I'm sorry
you have to
go back to the
hospital again.
don't you hate
the doctors?
I do.

I know you're pretty
old and my Granpa
had to go to the
hospital to because
he had a disease
that his hair was
falling out. It's sad
some times.

48th Wedding Anniversary
in

Johns Hopkins

ICU

April 12, 1995

For Two SPECIAL PARENTS



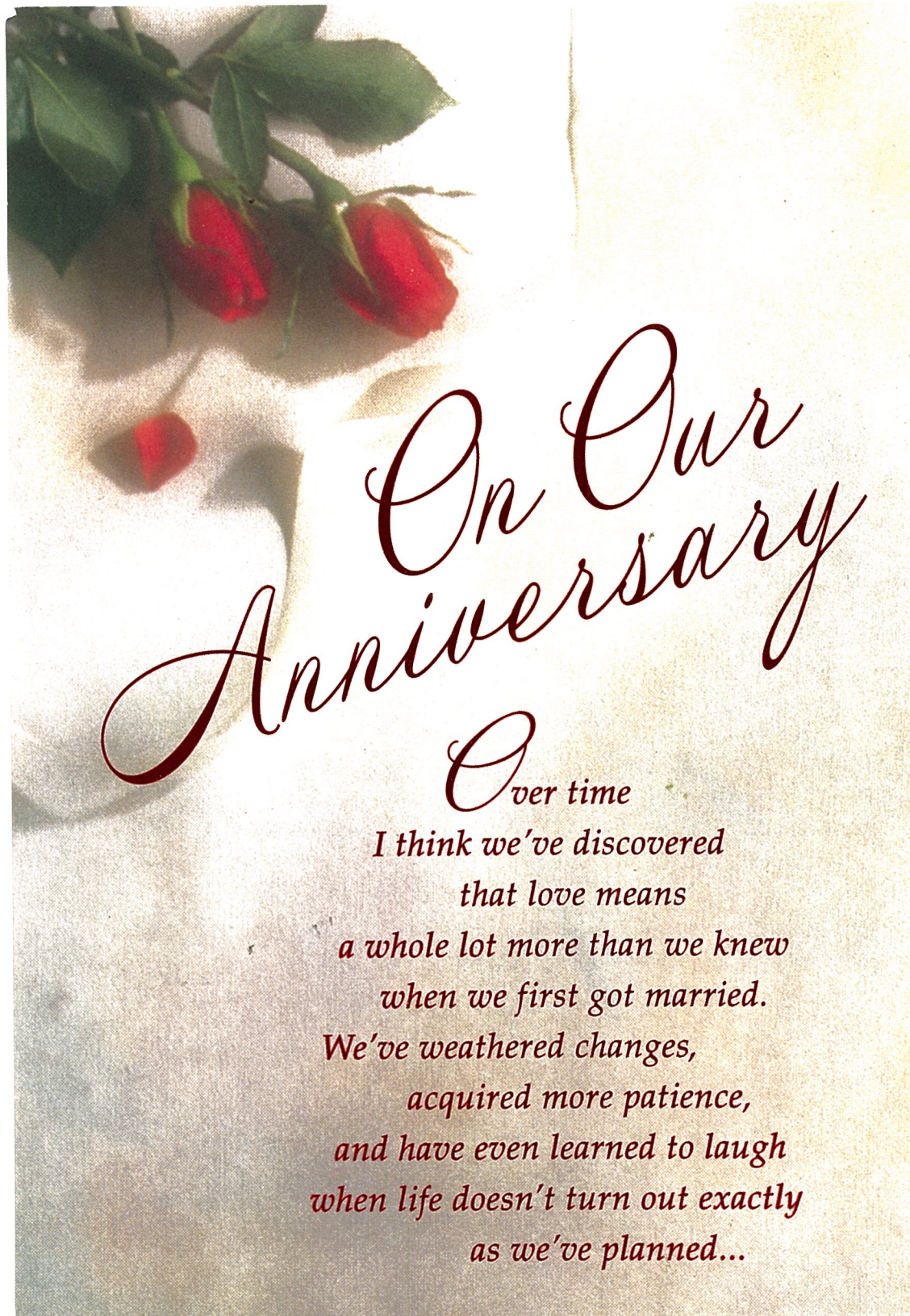
*The two of you
have made a home
filled with love
and happiness for our family.
You've always been there
in the good times and the bad,
a wonderful example
of how life should be lived.*

*You started out with 3 buds
(one at a time, of course) —
and you fed + nourished
us with love and we
bloomed. These 3 buds —
each different + unique
represent us. Thank you
for being "master gardener" parents.*

*That's why this day
is so special
for all of us who love you--
because it's a day
to thank you both,
and to celebrate the love
that has made us
such a happy family.*

*HAVE A WONDERFUL
ANNIVERSARY*

*Love,
Kathie,
Colinda +
Steve*



On Our Anniversary

Over time

*I think we've discovered
that love means
a whole lot more than we knew
when we first got married.
We've weathered changes,
acquired more patience,
and have even learned to laugh
when life doesn't turn out exactly
as we've planned...*

Sharing everything
that's come our way
has given us something
that some people never know...
a lasting commitment to each other.
And that's really
what love is all about.

What's way to spend our ANNIVERSARY
This CARD is all you're getting from me.

But wait T.I.L we get home in ORE.

Will have a celebration to end
all celebrations.

Happy Anniversary
With All
My Love
Her





Glen in his "NEST"



Fathers Day



On the 6th, Glen picked Genessa up at the Portland airport. It was so fun to have her here alone, walking around the block with me and learning the names of flowers, to surprise her mother with. She really picked a lot of raspberries, and never tired of it. We bought strawberries and made jam, for her mom. She made giant Mrs. Field's cookies, and saved each person a huge cookie to eat when her mom and brother came. She got reacquainted with the Hill girls, and went to school with Kimberly Bevans, and played, lots of Nintendo. We often played Double Boggle and Rummicube.

July

Glenda and Grant arrived in Portland on July 2nd, and Glen picked them up. Glenda and Genessa went clothes shopping on the 4th of July. We had fireworks in the driveway. The kids bought lots of fireworks.

We all took the trailer up to Clark Creek on July 7th, and had a nice ward campout. Grant was King of the crowd, as all the boys were at scout camp. We had out traditional breakfast cooked by the bishopric, and a campfire skit program the night before.

The second week they were here, Grant played basketball with friends he'd met at church and sprained his ankle right away, which complicated how much he could help Grandpa with moving the big tin shed into the backyard. They had to empty it, and dismantle it, build a new foundation and then rebuild it. Grant and Glen used up a lot of their patience on this project, but it did get finished before they left. We enjoyed Grant's sense of humor and admired the way he had instant friends

Genessa kept going to gymnastics, which she started in June. Glenda and I got to go watch her and video tape her one of the watch her. She spent the night with the Newell twins.

Everyone helped to put together a giant yard sale. Maxine even went so far as to sell the oak dining room set they'd had since they'd been married, because it was "sturdy" and Glen complained about it. We replaced it with a picnic table that we're still using. The next door neighbors, the Rodericks, came over and saw all the stuff in the driveway and garage, and asked us if we had anything left in the house, (and we did!). We sold a lot of stuff, which helped clean out the house, and attic, and made a good deal of money as well.

We went out to dinner at Timber Topper, and Home Town Buffet. Then on the 24th of July, we went to the ward picnic at Emerald Park, and had a delicious potluck. They had everyone make paper airplanes and flew it in a contest.

I was devastated when I went from my appointment with Dr. Kirtland when I learned that he had accepted a position in Seattle. He insists I go to Dr. Rughani even though I have had very negative experiences with him.

August

Picking berries occupied a good deal of our time, whether it was raspberries in the back yard, strawberries in the field, or wild blackberries to take home fresh on the plane. Edith came down and we all went to Hometown Buffet--Glenda, Genessa, Grant, Glen and I. It was a delicious place to eat. We went to Fern Ridge Reservoir on a picnic. We stopped at the fruit stands and bought some veggies and when we got part way home, I discovered they had undercharged us \$5.00. We were anxious to get home so we didn't turn around, but the next time I went out there, I surprised the clerk with \$5.00. Honesty is fun.

We made home-made ice cream and had black berries to put on it. The rest of the berries went home with Glenda when she left on the 5th. Glen took her to the portland airport on that date. It was so wonderful to have them here, and we were sorry to see them go home.

I made a tooth pillow and a regular pillow slip for Ashley. I hadn't realized I had missed giving her a tooth pillow. I made one for Christopher too.

Glen built a fence between the house and the shop using some posts he had. It looks like its carved. It is very creative. I made sweet pickels and took jars to my mom and brothers in September.

On August 19th, I came down with a serious infection. I was on 80 miligrams of prednisone for 3 days, then went down to 60 miligrams per day. Dr. Abel gave me a shot of rocephin and 9 doses of zithromax over 9 days. I started feeling better right away. I then went to Dr. Rughani for a check-up and kept me on doxycyclene for 8 weeks.

September

Went camping at Honeyman Park with Rodericks, Newells, Lakes, and Marilyn Newell's niece. Other members of our group had other commitments and couldn't come. It was a small group, but we had lots of fund visiting and playing games.

Glen and I had talked earlier in the year about getting a different car. Glenda had suggested that we get a minivan because a van would enable me to travel with my oxygen. I didn't want to drive a long vehicle. Glenda thought this was funny, since the Buick which we had then was longer than were the minivans. We had decided to wait until December to get a good buy, but Glen had been checking a lot into prices and availability. I saw an advertisement in our newspaper. We went to check on the price and decided to buy it right then.





The van was perfect for our trip to Idaho. We left September the 11th and stopped at Mountain Home, where we had a delicious steak dinner. We got to Grace the next day. From Grace, we made several trips to Logan to get tomatoes, fruit, and oxygen, and to meet all of the family at a We went to my brother Howard's afterwards and I gave each one of my brothers one letter which they had written to me years before. Clyde's letter was one he wrote in the second grade; Glenn's from the time he was in the hospital in Boise at 12 years of age; Phil's during his college years; and Howard's while he was in the service. We enjoyed reading them and the memories they brought back. I also told them of my medical condition and the prognosis.

We went to Tremonton to Lance Johnson's wedding and reception and to my nephew Lani Westerberg's daughter's wedding reception and got to see lots of friends there. Garrett and Heidi Winn also came up and stayed a couple of nights. Mother and I canned about 40 quarts of tomato juice and froze peaches. We also enjoyed lots of fruits and vegetables. After this nice visit we left Grace and were back in Eugene on the 26th.

At home, I canned more tomato juice and made chili sauce.

October

On October the 30th, our friends Var and Louise Kemptons came down from Salem to go with us from the coast. We went to Bandon, and got a nice motel, right on the beach for only \$55 a night. The weather was beautiful and warm. We ate lots and visited and played the board game Runicube. We came home on November 1st.

November

Var and Louise started to leave for Salem, but their car broke down in our driveway so they stayed overnight, and we had some more fun time together. Glen and Var fixed the car the next day. We drove to Edith's for Thanksgiving and had a delicious dinner with Edith.

Glen made clocks all month for Glenda to buy. He took them out to show at Stalick's and sold five of them, so he had to get busy and make some more. The mother decided she wanted to send some to her sons, so he had some more to make. He also made one that looks like an anniversary clock. He is enjoying the time he spends in his shop.



I was as sick as I look

Mother came on the 28th. I moved my angel collection to the living room.

December

My only outing all month was December the 2nd, when I went to my friend Jan Stewart's boutique and bought a beautiful gold angel and some smaller ones. Mother bought me one too. My collection is growing fast. I received some more for Christmas, and I love all of them. I was pretty sick most of the time from September to Christmas. Glen transported Christmas presents back and forth from Riverside and Livermore when he was on truck trips and on a vacation to Riverside paid for by tickets expiring soon.

December 31st was Glen's 71st birthday. I was able to an open house for the missionaries--a rare outing.



Bowl
bt
Glen



Glenn's Truck Trips

My Truck Trips for the Year 1995 started on January the 16th, when I made a short trip down the Columbia Gorge to Troutdale and brought back a truck to Springfield. The next trip I flew to Conway, Arkansas, where I picked up a 20-passenger bus for handicapped passengers. I arrived in Conway on January the 19th, stayed overnight, and left for Eugene early the next morning. My first stop was Oklahoma City. The next morning I left early and stopped in Moriarity, New, where I spent the night. The next night I stopped in Albuquerque, New Mexico. From Albuquerque, I went to Williams, Arizona and spent the night.

I left Williams, Arizona intending to stay in Bakersfield, California. However, when I got to Bakersfield it was raining hard, and I couldn't find a hotel that was easy to get to. I crossed over from Highway 99 to Interstate 5. Interstate 5 was flooding badly; it was blocked except for one lane going both directions. They had a state police officer in a truck to guide the vehicles through the flood waters. As I got through, and a large semi-truck and trailer was being guided through behind me, the semi did not stay directly behind the guide vehicle. His wheels left the pavement, the shoulder gave way, and his vehicle tipped over, blocking all north-bound lanes. I was the last vehicle through. I stayed at firebaugh, California and learned the next morning that a bridge had washed out on Interstate 5 and closed the highway completely.

I left firebaugh the next morning and drove to Medford, Oregon. I spent the night and returned to Springfield, Oregon, ending my January excursions.

On February the 2nd, I went back to Little Rock, Arkansas and on to Conway to pick up another bus. On the 3rd I left Conway and stopped over in Amarillo, Texas. From Amarillo, I went to Holbrook, Arizona and spent the night there. The next day I stopped in Wasco, California. From Wasco, I went to Redding, California and spent the night. The next day I went from Redding to Springfield, Oregon. I stayed home for two weeks before making another trip.

I left on February 25th to pick up a truck in Bellflower, California. I left Bellflower and went to Riverside and spent the night with the Winns. The next day I left Riverside and spent the night with the Broughs. From there I drove to Springfield and completed that trip. I did not go on another trip in February because Maxine was so sick.

On May 20th, I made a short trip to Coos Bay to pick up a trade-in. I didn't make any trips the rest of that month or all of June.

On July 28th, I left for Steamboat Springs, Colorado and picked up a Truck and Trailer with a 1961 Corvette show car in the trailer. I left Steamboat Springs and stayed overnight in Vernal, Utah. From Vernal, I went to Jackpot Nevada. On July 10th, I returned to Springfield.

My next trip was in August. I left August 15th for Bellflower, California. Once again I went to Riverside and spent the night with the Winns, then to Livermore for a night with the Broughs, and arrived back in Springfield on the 17th. A week later, on the 24th, I departed for Bellflower once again stopping Riverside. This time I bi-passed Livermore and spent the night in Orland, California. I returned to Springfield on the 27th.

I got to spend one day at home and left on the 29th for Phoenix, Arizona. I arrived in Phoenix the morning of the 29th and left Phoenix at 12:45 p.m. and spent the night in Needles, California. From needles, I went to Orville, California. The next morning I completed that trip and arrived in Springfield on the 31st. On September 6th, I flew to Ontario, California, where I was picked and taken to Fontana. I picked up a truck there, and drove to Williams, California. I left the next day and arrived in Springfield on September 8th.

The next truck trip did not come until December the 7th, when I flew to Whittier, California, picked up a truck, and spent the night in Riverside with the Winns. The next night I spent with the Broughs in Livermore. The next night I was back in Springfield again. On the 12th, I went to Springfield to Bend and back to Springfield.

The day after Christmas I flew to Anaheim, California. The same night I drove to Santa Nella, California. From there, I drove to Grants Pass and spent the night and the next day I completed my year's truck travel by arriving back in Springfield.



Dear Grandpa and Grandma,

Hi there old folks! Well, here I am in Guatemala - it will be my last Christmas here, but I am glad to be able to spend it among the people I am serving. I wish I could come up to Oregon for a day or two, and we could make an igloo and shovel some sidewalks. ☹️ But really I will miss you all during the Christmas season, but I want you to know that I will be thinking of you and praying for your well-being. Thanks to being such great grandparents and wonderful friends. I miss you and am thankful for all your letters and encouraging words.

Love,
Elder
Wynn

P.S. - Don't forget set up the old train and invite tons of people over - especially little kids. And don't forget to save me a black berry pie or two. closed is one Quetzal - sorry it's only worth 20¢





ELDER WINN

LA IGLESIA DE
JESUCRISTO
DE LOS SANTOS
DE LOS ULTIMOS
DIAS

LA IGLESIA DE
JESUCRISTO
DE LOS SANTOS
DE LOS ULTIMOS
DIAS

DISTRITO MISION GUATEMALA NORTE



Dear Grandma and Papa,

Hey there old foggies! JK How's everything in the beautiful state of Oregon? I wish you could come and see Guatemala and its beautiful scenery and people. Oregon is beautiful also, but I'd have a hard time picking between the two - it's like I'm living in a National Geographic magazine or something. Every time I turn around there's something new to see; it's so easy to love it is hard and hard not to feel a strong desire to help them.

In the month of September I was transferred from the office to the tropical jungles of Guatemala in a place called Poptún, Petén. It is humid, hot weather, but very beautiful. We even have a parrot named Julio, but I don't think he likes me very much, oh well. I have learned so much and felt the Holy Ghost guide me and teach me as I teach others - it's easy for me to understand why they say that the teacher often learns more than the student. I will always be grateful for the joy and enlightenment that this wonderful service was brought to my life.

Even though it seems that I have had more trials and challenges here on the mission than any other time



ELDER WINN

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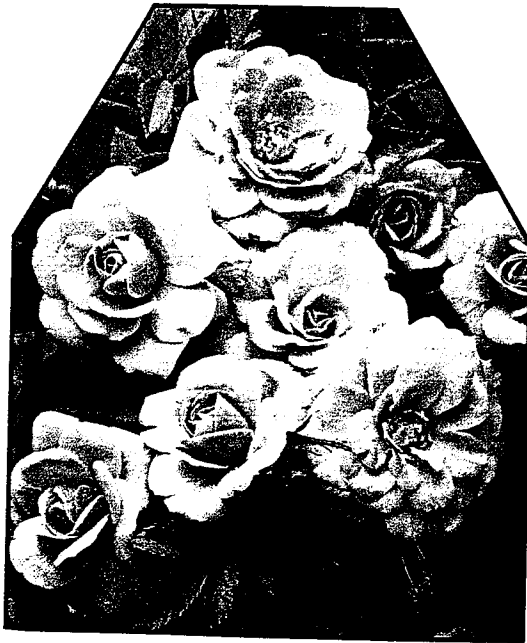
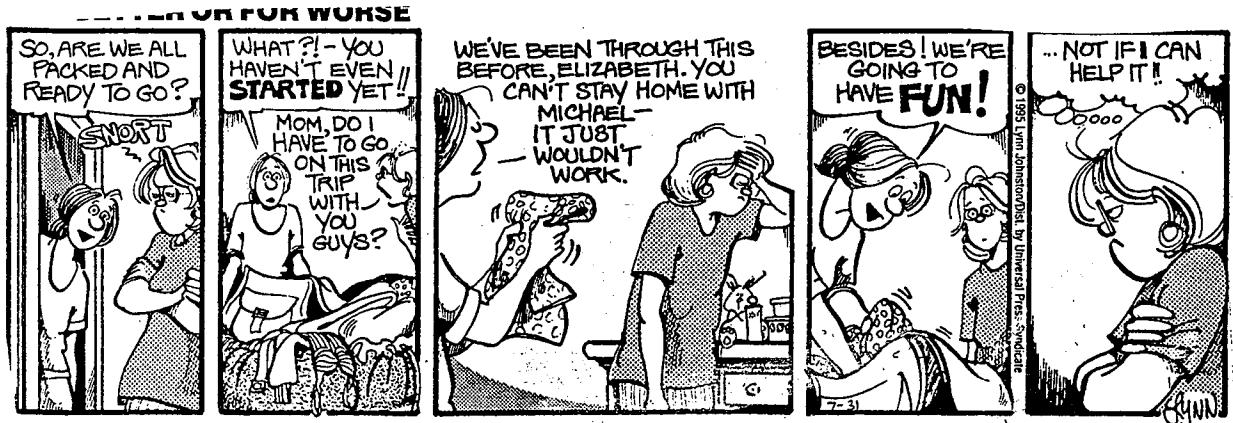
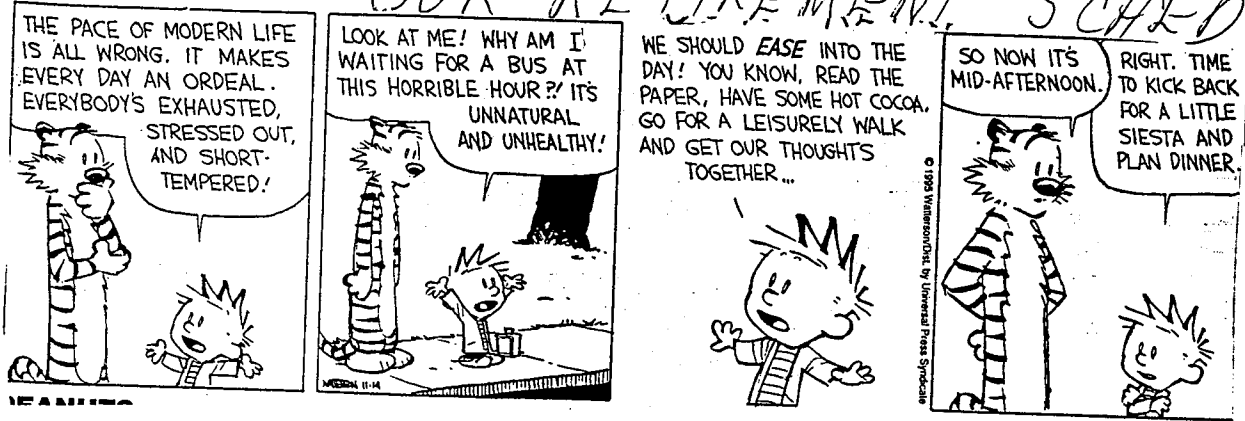


in my life. I know that the Lord wants to try my faith and teach me to be obedient and faithful. The gospel has really become an important part of my life and Christ has become my life. It's wonderful to see the great change that takes place in the life of those few, chosen who decide to find the truth.

Sometimes it seems like it will never end and at the same time it seems to go by too fast. The time is short, and there are many waiting to hear the word of God. Thank you so much for your unfailing support and love. I miss you a lot and hope that everything is going well. Have a great time and lots of fun. Until next time, stay strong and share the gospel.

Love, Elder Winn

OUR RETIREMENT SCHEDULE



A Mini Rose Tree from Mar & Louise Kempton. I received dozens of cards and letters candy flowers, both fresh & plants. I received such sweet

1. WORK done at Steve's
2. Removed old Dishwasher
3. Installed New " "
4. Repaired All Kitchen Chairs
5. Repaired Front door Lock
6. Repaired " " Casing
7. Repaired " " Threshold
8. Made & Installed Wall sections
9. Made Closed door Frame & mldg
10. Installed door Tracks
11. Installed doors
12. Installed drywall
13. Fill & Tape wall joints
14. Mow Lawn
15. Dishes several Times
16. Vacuum several Times
17. Repaired lamp
18. Replaced fan switch
19. While Max was in Hspth.

cards and notes from my grand children



July 10, 1995

As I think I may have told you, I will be continuing my training in Pulmonary and Critical Care Medicine. I am pleased that I will be able to stay at Hopkins for this fellowship training. I do hope that if your travels bring you back to the Baltimore area that you will look me up.

Best wishes to you and your family.

yours sincerely,
Sonya Landoff

1572 Roundhill Rd
Baltimore MD 21218

Dear Mrs. Johnston,

You will have to forgive my delay in writing. I want to thank you for the thoughtful note and the lovely clock. I can't tell you how pleased I am to hear how well you are doing. That, in itself, makes late nights and early mornings well worthwhile. Please thank your husband for me for the clock. It will certainly have a prized spot on my desk. I had not seen Weylwood before; it is a beautiful mood and the biblical connection is fascinating.



11-13
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YOU STILL UP?
IT'S 3 AM!

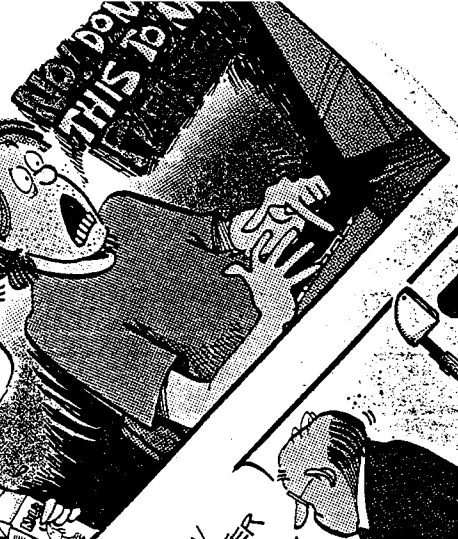
YEAH... I'VE ALMOST
FINISHED THIS

AND...

CLICK!

AAAAACH!

WHAT'S
UP,
MIKE?



MY
COMPUTER
ATE IT.

I'VE GONE THROUGH THE
MANUAL... I'VE CHECKED
EVERY FILE...
WHAT AM I
GOING TO
TELL MY
WIFE
TOMORROW!



ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT
THIS APPLIANCE DIDN'T
AGGRAVATE ME WITH
MALICE AFORETHOUGHT??

SO STICK IN ANOTHER
PIECE OF BREAD
AND WATCH IT
THIS TIME.



LOOK AT THIS! MY TOAST
IS CHARR'D TO A
BLACK CINDER! I CAN'T
EAT THIS! IT'S RUINED!



CALVIN & HOBBS
ALGH!! THIS STUPID
TOASTER BURNED
MY TOAST!!



WHOLE
MEDIA LAW, AND IT'S
GONE! 11 PAGES
JUST
DIS-
APPEARED!

YOU MUSTA DONE SOMETHING
WRONG, MAN... DIDTA TELL IT TO
OF CORSE
DID!



Dear Grandma J., August 6, 1995

I LOVE YOU! Are you doing better? The Mysteries I've been

reading are Bobbsey Twins and the Boxcar children and I might read Nancy Drew books. I'm doing 30 books this summer and I'm done. I'm going to set a goal for the Fall. I had two

Sleepovers this week! today we made caramel popcorn. I did a talk in Primary. It was about the 8 article of faith.

Mommy went to the Mormon

tabernacle choir at the Kennedy center.

I LOVE YOU

Love, Ashley Johnston

Dear G+G Johnston,

Thanks so much for the money and the angel is very lovely. I'm so thankful that I have a whole collection of beautiful ornaments. Hope both of you are feeling well and happy.

April

Dear G+G,

I like the horseshore game a lot! It's really fun! I've practiced a lot, but it's hard. My dad's great at it! He got 50 points in one turn! Hope you get well!

Mom + Dad,

Thank you for the birthday and Christmas presents - the musical book is so fun; the ornaments are so well-done, we'd never know you were sick. You know I love the mantle clock - it's gorgeous, and I look at it each day. We've used the tong clips often already and I love them. Grandma's towels are lovely and I think of you often. Love, Nathan

Love,
Nathan

NOTES

8/6/95



Dear Glen and Maxine -

We were so sorry to hear that Maxine is not doing as well. We hope that you can regain the health you have been enjoying.

We're all doing well and are hopeful for Christopher. He seems much calmer on this medication. We hope we can get those seizures under control.

Amie is sweet as always. I painted her toenails tonight - she looks cute.

Whley has been practicing 1 1/2 hours a day and is learning to play Primary Songs.

Love, Wendy

Dear Grandma and Grandpa Johnston, and the Life Savers book. I hope you get better soon. Grandma, Thanks again. Love, Drew



I am sorry to hear you're not feeling well. It's hard to watch time march on and to feel its effects.

Again, thank you for your thoughtfulness and your many years of friendship.

Love,
Jeananne

In going through old letters there were several from Elaine Krueger who died when her girls were young. I sent the letters to Jeananne

Sept 1995

Dear Maxine -

What a special treat to hear from you! Thank you for thinking of sending Mom's letters along. You must have been inspired to save them all these years. In reading them (all in one evening), I felt as though she was back again, sitting right beside me. I always felt badly that I ~~always~~ just knew her as a mother and not as a person, too. These letters have helped me see that side of her, too, and I thank you.

Jan came down from Utah for a visit over Labor Day and read them and enjoyed them as well.

You, Mom, Claire & Louise surely had a special friendship and our families were blessed because of it.