

TEMPLE MISSION JOURNAL

ROBERT AND MABEL FALES

Written by

Mabel Fales

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Through

July 21, 1979

Typed by

Susan L. Fales

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Received call by phone September 14, 1977.

Drove to the Temple October 11, for our interview.

January 3, 1978 - drove to the temple in Kensington, Maryland. We were set apart for our duties at 3 p.m. Bob was set apart by Wendall G. Eames first counselor and I by Byron F. Dixon, second counselor.

Arrived about 4:30 p.m. at our apartment. It is adequate, but not like home. We have never lived in an apartment so it will mean quite an adjustment.

We have chosen to take the morning shift at the temple so will start our work at 6:00 a.m. Thursday. From then on we will work each Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday from 6 a.m. - 1:00 p.m.

January 4, 1978 - Shopped today for Bob's two white suits and a few other essentials for the apartment. \$110 for each suit.

January 5, 1978 - Our first day at the temple. We arose at 5 a.m. and drove to the temple leaving our apartment about 5:30. This was rather an overwhelming day for me. So much was shown we who were beginning. Tonight I feel rather exhausted from it all. When I get things learned I am sure I will be far less nervous. We must go to bed at least by 9 or we will never get up by 5. There are several workers in apartments near us. So we will make many new friends.

January 6, 1978 - Our second day, and I really learned quite a lot and feel encouraged that maybe I can do it. Getting up at 5 a.m. and getting to the temple by quarter to 6 is rather different from our leisurely pace at home. We are working with such lovely people and feel what a privilege it is to be working in the house of the Lord.

January 7-9, 1978 - Three days of rest. Sunday attended Relief Society at the Silver Spring Ward, while Bob went to his priesthood meeting. There were about 65 or 70 women present. This was fast and testimony meeting too and was truly a spiritual meeting. Interesting to hear the testimonies of brothers and sisters who had left their homes and families to come and be temple workers.

January 10-13, 1978 - Our first full week of getting up at 5 a.m. and being at the temple for 6 o'clock prayer meeting. I have most things memorized but am not as yet an official ordinance worker. Bob has really been in the middle of things without having much time to study. Today, Friday the 13, it was snowing when we left at 5:30 a.m. Two bus loads

came but they were late in arriving because of the travelling. The temple isn't busy and some sessions have to be canceled because there are not enough people in them.

February 4, 1978 - Since my last entry I have been quite ill with the flu. I had just been seven days at the temple and had been passed as an ordinance worker. So I missed going for nine days. Bob gave me a blessing one day when I was feeling so miserable and discouraged. I had made an appointment to go to a doctor the following day, but I felt so much better that I cancelled out on it. From then on I improved each day.

February 2 and 3, 1978 - My first two days back at the temple were very tiring and a real strain as it was all so new to me. Worked in initiatory and endowment session. The words have not been too difficult for me to remember, but I still get nervous.

March 1, 1978 - Have been neglecting my journal a bit. Had the lovely experience one day of going through a session with a sister who was taking out her own endowments, being sealed to her husband and having 5 lovely daughters sealed to them. I stayed with them during the sealings.

I am getting more used to doing the initiatory ordinance although I must say it is tiring, but I realize how beautiful and sacred all that is done there.

Today as I stood alone in the beautiful celestial room I truly felt what a privilege was mine to be there and feel the spirit of the Lord. The only sound was the tinkling of the lovely chandeliers encircling the lofty ceiling.

March 8, 1978 - Today was a very special day as I was given the privilege of presenting a bride at the veil. I felt quite honored to be asked to do this and it gave me a real thrill when the sister turned and said "Thank you Sister Fales."

March 10-11, 1978 - Today a bus from the Springfield and Amherst Massachusetts wards came down to do work in the temple. Thirty-nine came and it was a real thrill to do some initiatory work with some of the sisters. Of course it was wonderful to see Shirley and Lyle. Friday a special 2 o'clock session was called. Bob officiated and I was number 1 follower. Bob asked Shirley and Lyle to be the witness couple. It really was a very special occasion for us all.

March 15, 1978 - This day has been a very special day for me. This morning I was assigned to work in initiatory. A Sister Saxon came through doing names from her family file.

She had been through for one or two names and then she came with the name Hannah Newbold. I shall never forget the feeling that came over me as I performed the ordinance of washing. I felt a spirit so near me that my eyes filled with tears and it was difficult to say the words. I spoke to the sister after she left the booth and told her of this very special feeling I had and she thanked me so much for telling her. I also told her which name it was. Later when I was in a session as a follower I kept thinking wouldn't it be wonderful if I could take this sister through the veil. Well some time later as I was on my veil assignment this sister came to me with the name Hannah Newbold. Other sisters told me she asked for me specially to present her at the veil. Well we were both quite overcome as we felt the spirit so strongly. I shall never forget how she turned and threw her arms around me before she passed through the veil. I shall always remember this special day and how this experience has strengthened my testimony in regard to the importance of genealogy work and of the truth of this wonderful gospel plan of salvation.

March 25, 1978 - This evening we enjoyed a delicious dinner and a beautiful program commemorating the birthday of the Relief Society.

March 26, 1978 - Easter Sunday a rainy day but the programs in Sunday School and Sacrament meetings were beautiful. This Silver Spring ward is filled with talent. A combined choir of the Silver Spring and Laurel wards sang Part III from Handel's "Messiah." Many fine solos were included.

March 28, 1978 - Today I enjoyed doing initiatory work in the brides area. This is an especially beautiful experience. We had twelve brides one who spoke Portuguese and could not understand English. We gave her a card to read in Portuguese as we spoke in English.

March 31, 1978 - April 9, 1978 - Shirley and Lyle drove down from West Springfield, Massachusetts to spend the weekend with us. They arrived at the temple in time to go through a 4 o'clock session. We were just leaving to go to our apartment. As a rule we would have left by 1:30 but about once a month we are asked to be at the special 2 o'clock sessions that are called. When our husband officiates we are asked to room follow with him. This makes a long day for us.

We had a lovely week with Shirley and Lyle going together to the temple Saturday a.m., eating our lunch there and then driving into Washington, D.C. and going to see the Museum of Natural History and the Smithsonian. Traffic was very heavy as they were having their annual cherry blossom parade.

Sunday we enjoyed hearing President Spencer Kimball, Eldon Tanner and Oscar McConkie speak at the conference in Salt Lake City. President Kimball looked marvelous and bore such a powerful testimony in a very humble way.

While Shirley and Lyle were here we also went to the Arlington National Cemetery and arrived at the tomb of the unknown soldier in time to see the changing of the guard which is most impressive.

Monday we drove to Gettysburg, Pennsylvania and refreshed our memories of a lot of Civil War history. We rented a tape and took it in the car. From this we were told how fast to drive and where to stop and many fact about the battles that took place there. I had not realized how many men and very young boys lost their lives there. It was hard to visualize these battles taking place in the peaceful countryside there.

As we go to the temple in the early morning it is good to have it getting lighter as the days lengthen. The work there is picking up as the spring weather arrives. Last Friday our morning shift put through 630 names and over 200 were done in initiatory also. It is beautiful to see all the sisters sitting in their white dresses in the prayer meeting and then to see them leave to take their different posts. What a beautiful place to be.

April 15-16, 1978 - This was a very special weekend as our dear friends Elsie and Walter Waldvogel came to visit us. They were in our Springfield ward for about five years and we really grew to love them. After being in Florida for a business convention and then going to visit their daughter and husband in the Virgin Islands they decided to fly up here to Washington, D.C. to do some sightseeing and visit us. They took us out to dinner which was a real treat. Then Sunday they had dinner with us and also attending Sacrament meeting at the Silver Spring Ward.

April 30, 1978 - Yesterday we moved to the church owned apartment called Brookside. We have a much nicer place with all new furnishings and not as high rent. Moving here we are much nearer the temple and will be going to the Kensington Ward. However, Dad has been teaching a class called "Temple Preparation Seminar Discussions" at the Silver Spring Ward so is going to finish that course which will take nine more weeks. So until we return home for the month of July we will attend the Silver Spring Ward for Sunday School, Relief Society and Priesthood meetings and go to the Kensington Ward for Sacrament meeting. There are so many temple workers here that are active in the wards as well as working in the temple.

We are enjoying the beautiful flowering shrubs and trees in this area. All of which makes me thankful to my Father in Heaven for this beautiful world that He created for us. I often think of how grateful I am for my sight and hearing so that I can see all these lovely things and also hear the many birds singing around us. I thank God that I can use my hands and can walk about when I see so many who are less fortunate in this regard. We see many coming into the temple in wheel chairs. One dear sister comes once or twice every week and she will pull herself to her feet during an endowment session. It is a real pleasure to help her with her clothing. Her husband often officiates in the session she attends. Before her shock she used to be a temple worker.

May 21, 1978 - We have enjoyed many things since writing last April 30. One Friday evening we drove about 31 miles to the Fort Meade chapel and enjoyed a delicious meal and fine entertainment. This was for High Priests and their wives plus other temple workers. A family sang and played country music. The father was a doctor. The children's ages were 17, 15, 13, and 8. Then a congressman played the saxophone accompanied by a sister at the piano. This was a rainy night and we were very glad to arrive home safely.

Saturday evening May 13 we went to the Silver Spring chapel to hear Truman Madsen speak on "Come Unto Jesus." Brother Madsen spent part of his mission in our Springfield, Massachusetts branch and later became our mission president. We went up to shake his hand at the close of the meeting. He gave me a big hug and said we made him homesick for New England.

Last evening we at "Brookside" enjoyed a delicious pot luck picnic followed by entertainment provided by members of the group such as skits, games and songs. It is so nice to mingle with so many fine LDS members.

We still are enjoying the beautiful trees, flowers, and shrubs. Yesterday we drove over to see the Wheaton Regional Park taking pictures in the greenhouse and then walking through the woods along the paths where the many azaleas and rhododendron were blooming.

Last week Sister Drury, the temple matron, asked me to be the director of initiatory on Thursdays. As we are going to be going home for the month of July and then again in September and October, I may not be able to do this as it would mean asking others to do the substituting for me and this is difficult. However, I am still learning the recording connected with this. The days are going so fast

here especially the days when more people come to the temple. I has really amazed me how I have adjusted to living in an apartment and arising so early to be at the temple by 5:45 and ready for a prayer meeting at 6 o'clock. Even at 72 years of age we can still adjust to new things and learn more each day.

June 12, 1978 - Since writing last many things have happened. One beautiful Monday morning we drove down to Mount Vernon. What a lovely place it is with such a beautiful view from Washington's home. We tried to visualize how it must have been before the automobile. It must have been a very quiet and peaceful place. We walked down the path to the tomb where both Washington and his wife were buried. We also took pictures of the flower gardens with their roses, and many flowering shrubs.

Last Saturday we enjoyed another pot luck picnic in back of our apartment under the big trees. There were about 50 of us. Brother Ames and Dixon, of the temple presidency, and their wives came. There was so much delicious food and with the high cost of groceries it amazes me that we are so blessed that we can have so much. Strawberries were 79 cents a pint and lettuce 89 cents a head. Needless to say I did not buy any at that price.

Last Friday afternoon I had the television on relaxing after our morning at the temple when a news report came on stating that the President of the Mormon Church, Spencer W. Kimball, had had a revelation that the blacks would be given the priesthood that had been withheld from them since the church was organized about 150 years ago. The evening news added to this by saying that President Kimball had stated that any worthy male regardless of race or color should be allowed to receive the priesthood.

June 11, 1978 - Today in our sacrament meeting a letter signed by the Presidency of the church was read to the congregation. This was a beautiful letter explaining that they had pleaded with the Lord for this to come about and now the revelation had been received. Following the letter the first black brother, a Brother Arthur C. McIllwain, was sustained to be ordained a priest. This Brother, the Bishop said, had been a worthy member for three years. This is a wonderful thing that has happened and somehow makes us feel that the time is growing short and we must put our hourse in order.

June 15, 1978 - Learned today that Brother McIllwain was on TV answering questions three times this week. He was asked many questions such as why wasn't the priesthood given years ago and he answers "Because the Lord was not ready to give

it to us yet." The Kensington Bishop said he answered all questions correctly and he was very pleased with him.

July 4, 1978 - A rainy 4th and parades, ball games, etc., were cancelled. Quite a bit has happened since my last writing. Our grandson, Clifford Stott, his wife Vicki, arrived in Washington, D.C. June 22. While Cliff spent the following day at the Naval Yard doing some history research, we had Vicki and the four children, Julie, Chris, Jenny and Jeffrey spend the day with us. That evening we stayed with the children while Cliff and Vicki went to the temple.

The last week of June we gradually got packed ready to leave July 1 for a month at home. It was very hot and humid during that week with temperatures in the nineties.

During that week a black brother and sister came to the temple to take out their own endowments. How wonderful that these faithful members can now enjoy all the blessings of the gospel.

It is good to be home again even though after six months the house is pretty dusty. We are so grateful to Shirley, Lyle, Hal and Carol for looking after things in our absence. Flowers had been planted along the drive and they were a welcome sight. It is good to play my old organ again. I have never been sorry I bought it from the church when they purchased a new Rogers.

August 5, 1978 - Today is fast Sunday and the first one we have attended at the Kensington Ward. I enjoyed our Relief Society meeting especially. A Sister Smiley, who is black, taught the homemaking lesson and it was wonderful. She is such an enthusiastic person. The lesson was about our spare time and how do we use it. Sister Smiley bore a wonderful testimony later during the regular meeting. She had been a member of the church for a little over three years and she told how she had prayed and cried unto the Lord all that time that she would be found worthy to enjoy all the blessings of the gospel and now because of the new revelation she has been able to go to the temple to take out her own endowments and to do work for the dead. She thanked the Lord for her calling to teach the homemaking lesson in the church as she is an instructor in home economics, and through her position as a teacher she hopes to bring many into the church. We could all use some of her enthusiasm.

This past week it was so nice to have my brother Frank come with a group from the Montpelier Vermont Stake to do work in the temple. We had time for a brief visit during my lunch period. Frank is such a good faithful person and I

feel sad for him that things in his life are so difficult, but I am sure the Lord will reward him for his faithfulness.

October 30, 1978 - It has been some time since I wrote anything in this record. Last August 26, a Saturday, we left Kensington to return to our home in West Springfield, Massachusetts, for a stay of two months. Well many things have happened during that time. We took a trip to Vermont to visit family members, picking up my oldest sister Gladys Whitcomb in Windsor. We then drove on up to Randolph Center to see Edith and Clifton Chadwick and my brother Frank and his wife Vernita. After we left them we stopped in West Lebanon, N.H. and had a brief visit with my eldest brother Alfred. It was so nice to see so many of the family and find them all in quite good health.

Our daughter Shirley and I took another trip to Vermont to enjoy the Autumn foliage, shop a bit and also enjoy a delicious lunch at the old Putney Inn. We had such a good time together.

It is now October 30 and we are not back at the temple working, due to the fact that October 6, when Bob and I had driven to the town of Easthampton to purchase a suit for him I tripped and took a very bad fall while walking from the car to the store. In falling I broke my wrist completely through. Well needless to say the rest of that day was a painful experience. The ride back to Springfield to my doctor, the experience of having my wrist set twice was quite a shock to my system. I spent most of the following week in bed. Our Shirley, Carol and granddaughter Cheryl came to my aid also my visiting teachers. It is so good to have some family near.

On October 23, I received a beautiful letter from the Washington Temple presidency. They expressed their concern and said my name had been put on the prayer roll. How grateful I am for the priesthood. One night when I was most uncomfortable Bob gave me a blessing and that night I became much more calm and was able to sleep.

The doctor tells me my final cast should come off November 17. We are in hopes to return to Kensington the Monday after Thanksgiving. I am blessed that my right hand was not broken.

It was so good to be able to go to Sacrament meeting last evening, October 29th. Our grandson Kenneth Stott gave his farewell talk before leaving for his mission in Ventura, California, November 1. He also played his own arrangement of "Nearer My God to Thee" on the piano and it was really

lovely. I do hope he will use his musical talent in the mission field. Tuesday evening at 7:30 we will go over to the church when he will be set apart for his mission.

October 31, 1978 - Kenneth was set apart for his mission by President George Robison, Hartford, Connecticut, stake president. He did bless Kenneth that he would use his musical ability during his mission. He gave him a very beautiful blessing.

My cast was removed November 17 just 6 weeks from the day of my accident. My hand and wrist were very swollen and painful afterwards.

November 27, 1978 - On Monday we left for Kensington, Maryland. The trip was slower than usual as it snowed and rained most of the way.

It was good to be back at our duties in the temple, although my work was limited because of my hand.

These past two weeks have been very nice as we have enjoyed being back with our dear friends and getting back into the daily routine again.

December 4, 1978 - We enjoyed a lovely evening at the visitors center. The lights around the center are truly beautiful as 40,000 little gold lights trim all the trees and bushes. Special music has been arranged for every evening including 3 days following Christmas. We enjoyed hearing the Richard Marriott and David Fairbanks families perform. The Marriott family consisted of 4 daughters ages 14, 12, 10 and 8, who played violin, piano, flute and autoharp. Sister Marriott sang three solos from the Messiah. The Fairbanks family sang and played country style with guitars, mandolin and banjos.

December 11, 1978 - Yesterday, December 10, was stake conference here. The music was provided by a combined choir of male voices and was excellent. Sister Dolores Middleton, who was my trainer when I first came to work in the temple, gave the opening prayer and it was just beautiful. I have always loved to hear her speak. She is so sincere and has a real gift with words. Our new temple president, Wendell Eames, gave one of the talks. He spoke about sealing and how each sealer at the temple has had the prophets hands laid upon his head when he was set apart.

Our Sacrament service in the evening was special too. A Judy Keller spoke and she read the quote from her husbands patriarchal blessing that "humility is nobility." and she also said that , "an honest man never has to think about

what he has said." How true these statements are. For a truly honest man would never have to worry about having to repeat something it would always be the same.

A beautiful little song entitled "Children's Temple Song" by Lisa Stout was sung by nine little girls under the direction of Ruth Clinger. Sister Clinger told of how Lisa composed the music and words when she was only 13 years old and was living in a trailer home on the temple grounds when the temple was being constructed. Sister Clinger hopes that this beautiful song will be sung by all the children throughout the church someday.

January 8, 1979 - Here we are back at the apartment in Kensington. We returned January 2 after an enjoyable two weeks at home while the temple was closed. Our Christmas day was quiet as Shirley and Lyle had gone to New Jersey to be with their daughter and husband. Our Susan called from Provo in the morning and we had a nice visit with her. All our children were most generous with their gifts to us. In the late afternoon we went up to Hal and Carols in Granville and had a delicious roast pork dinner with them. I took some pictures of the kids with their gifts.

During the last week we were home Dad got a bug of some sort and I had hoped to escape it. However, the night we were all packed to leave in the morning, I got sick. So we were delayed one day in returning. Shirley returned with us and stayed the week. She walked up to the temple mornings and did some initiatory and endowment work. As we leave the apartment about 5:30 a.m. it was too early for her as sessions begin at 7:00. It was nice to see her in the temple and she got to meet many of the sisters I work with. We had fun together evenings playing a word scrabble game. We plan now to stay here until May 1.

In reading a few pages back I find I neglected to write about our very nice Thanksgiving day with Shirley and Lyle. Their son, Paul and his wife Sharon, were with us too as Paul had come to Connecticut for an interview for a position in the spring. He will finish his doctorate in Chemistry in April. While home for Christmas we learned that he accepted the position he was offered and will be moving east May 1.

I also failed to include how much we enjoyed the fine Sunday School Christmas program that was presented in the Springfield Ward. We were proud of Carols' husband, Harold, as he had done a fine job organizing it, and everything went so smoothly. We are so happy to see both he and Carol growing in the gospel and are looking forward to the day when they will come to the temple to be sealed as a family.

February 11, 1979 - This month since last I wrote has been a slow month at the temple. Because the young people don't come to the temple to perform baptisms during the school year the names for the initiatory ordinances and endowments have gotten low. President Eames has asked for volunteers among the workers to stay in the afternoons and do baptisms. One team did 600, another 800 and the last 1100. Bob stayed and recorded confirmations. He had a long day beginning at 6:00 a.m. and ending at 6 p.m.

Shirley and Lyle took a 10 day vacation trip to Florida the last of January. On the way down and back they spent the night with us. They brought lots of delicious oranges and grapefruit. We were happy for them that they could get away for a change.

This past two weeks on Thursday and Fridays, I have been assigned to the brides area from 6:30 - 8:30. My first patron to come to the initiatory last Friday was a black sister by the name of Mary Cattie McCloud who was taking out her own endowments. It was the first black sister I had personally worked with and it was a very wonderful feeling to do this for a sister whom I feel sure had been waiting a long time for this.

We have had more snow here this winter and much colder weather. At this moment it is snowing very hard and the temperature is about 21 degrees.

Shirley called last Thursday evening to tell us Paul and Sharon had a baby boy, February 3, 1979. He is to be named Gregory Robert (the Robert after great grandpa). We now have seven great grand children.

We were saddened to hear yesterday that Wai Chao died early Sunday morning from cancer. He was the husband of a dear friend, Sue Duke Chao, in our ward back home.

March 11, 1979 - A month since I have written in my journal. Sunday evening February 18 it started to snow and by Monday morning we had 18-20 inches of snow and all the cars in the parking lot were just mounds of snow. As this area is not used to such storms and they do not have the equipment to remove it, it really was a mess here. Many of the brothers here got out and shoveled a way out of the parking lot. Two of them had vans that they shoveled out so the next morning they took workers to the temple. We were able to get our car out and make it up the hill to the temple as we had studded snow tires on.

Now that spring like weather has finally arrived we hope more patrons will be coming to the temple.

Yesterday we both got up early and went up and did the endowments for our brother-in-law, Henry Raymond Whitcomb and sister-in-law, Gladys M. Haynes. The baptisms were done March 6, and yesterday the 10th, we completed the work. It gave us such a good feeling to do this for them.

April 1, 1979 - Today we listened to conference from Salt Lake City on the television. I say listened because we could not get a picture only the sound on our small TV here. However, we were able to hear the beautiful music and especially enjoyed the two numbers "Still, Still With Thee," and "The Lord's Prayer." We heard talks by Spencer W. Kimball, Paul H. Dunn, L. Tom Perry, and N. Eldon Tanner. President Kimball exhorted the members of the church to strengthen their families by living the gospel more fully. They all bore such strong testimonies that God lives and Jesus Christ is our Savior.

Since writing last another event has taken place that may have a profound effect upon our country, in fact the world as a whole, and that is the signing of the peace agreement between Israel and Egypt (March 26). We watched the signing on television (on the White House grounds) by President Jimmy Carter, Anwar Sadat and Prime Minister Began. We could hear in the distance the shouts of dissenters in Lafayette Park.

March 29 was Bob's 74th birthday. He says he does not feel that old and I must say he does not act it. Our Clifford called from California to wish him a happy birthday also Susan from Utah. Shirley and Lyle were coming down from home for the week end, but they had to change their plans and will be down next week end.

April 15, Easter Sunday was a bit cool but the spirit of the day was beautiful from beginning to end. At 7 a.m. we attended a special sunrise service held in the visitors center. We sat facing the temple which made everything more special. The Washington Choral singers combined with the New England Youth Ensemble under the direction of Virginia Jane Rittenhouse supplied the music. The latter group was a Seventh Day Adventist Ensemble from Boston. The average age of the musicians was 17 years. They have travelled extensively in Europe entertaining there. They concentrate on classical sacred music.

Sister Mabel Taylor opened with prayer. We then heard the Bach Hallelujah Chorus and "How Lovely is They Dwelling Place" from the Brahms Requiem. "Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring" by the Ensemble featuring 2 harpists, followed by a due for trumpets (piccolo). Temple President, Wendall Eames, gave a wonderful talk with a testimony of the

divinity of Christ. Telling us to hold up our light to the world. This is His example. He testified that we do believe in the atonement. He said let us be about our Father's business. How do we do this? Through works of righteousness. Life is an opportunity and we earn that which we receive. Jesus the Christ exemplified Love to All.

Following this we heard Mozart's "Jesus Word of God Incarnate." Closing prayer by Frank Bowen. I feel that having a none LDS group provide the music for us was a wonderful way to let them see our beautiful visitors center and hear a little bit of Mormonism.

The remainder of the day was just as lovely. We went to the special Easter Sunday School program and then while the brothers attended their priesthood meeting we sisters enjoyed a very special Relief Society lesson how we should be more aware of the resources around and within us that can help us to be more righteous leaders, for we are all leaders in some area whether direct or indirect. This meeting closed by a sister singing "I Know that My Redeemer Lives" from Handel's Messiah.

Our Sacrament Service was especially interesting as we had an invited guest speaker, Elder Jack Anderson, the well known newspaper columnist. He was an excellent speaker telling the story of the crucifixion and resurrection of Christ from a reporters eyes. He was very convincing and bore a strong testimony. This was an Easter to remember.

April 18, 1979 - Today is my 73rd birthday and what a beautiful day I have had working in the temple. No better way to celebrate than to be assigned to assist in the ordinances in the brides area and then to be a brides attendant through the endowment session, and also to hear the special lecture given by Nedra Eames the temple matron. A day to remember.

Since writing last Shirley and Lyle came to spend the week end with us. While we worked on Friday they did three sessions. On Saturday, April 7, we drove over to Lancaster and Reading, Pennsylvania, to the Dutch area. In Reading we had a great time going to the many outlets in old factories. Here they had clothing, linens, shoes, luggage, etc., at reduced prices. From there we went to Hershey and rode the little cars through the factory and saw how they make the candy from the cocoa beans to the finished product all wrapped. By this time we were very hungry and were ready to eat at a place called "Good and Plenty." A perfect name for such a place with home made bread, ice cream pies, three kinds of meat, all served family style. Everything was delicious!

July 21, 1979 - Well, it has been quite some time since my last writing and much has happened. On April 27 we finished our work in the temple at about 2 p.m, returned to our apartment packed the rest of our belongings and cleaned the place so that Brother and Sister Byers could move in. We left the apartment about 8 a.m. the 28th, and I was very tired in fact quite exhausted. Thank goodness when we arrived home our Shirley had our supper all prepared and in our refrigerator. There was enough for the next day too and what a blessing that was. It was so good to be home again even though we thoroughly enjoyed the work in the temple.