

Thurs. 19 de marzo 1948

Today we were talking
to Anna Little. She's
the sweetest woman &
reminds me a lot in
looks of St. Lela Mae.

The husband isn't a
member and when as
he doesn't prohibit her
attending he's constantly
telling her it's Babylon.

He's a Protestant. She
told us today that he
doesn't nor even did
go to his church, but
when he thinks she's
been going to Church
to maybe be a
real Protestant &
goes to Church just
to protest. I about
died laughing.

We were talking about

Raising children & she
said her husband will
"lead" the kids he says
I'm good & they will
be also. How blind
can you be.

A while back the
J.W.'s knocked on our
door. I told ~~her~~ I would
like a good doctrine
book, best in English
a while later they
put on English lady
who was a J.W.
missionary & returned
to many a Brazilian,
she was nice but
I told her I was
only interested in the
book. A few days
later we were at
a recent members

know & she asked me
if I was receiving
visits from the J.W's
Apparently she'd known
this lady from way
back & when they found
out she'd been hospitalized
into the Church the one
of the J.W's went to see
her & proceeded to tell
her she was lost &
he was there to save
her soul. He said
he knew more about
Mormonism than the
Mormons. He proceeded
to tell her that J. Smith
was visited by a
demon because the
vision came from
the night. God
is light. The rally

knows alot. The new
member was no
match for him as
far as Church knowledge
is concerned & she told
him this but she said
she knew it was true
& the more he talked
about the Mormon the
more she convinced him
she was on the right
side. I was so
proud of her.

The Sisters in Basque
were telling me that
Ida the Japanese
lady sent L. & I
taught & that was
baptized with us to
Chuck anyway. The
brother told her if
he found out she'd gone

He'd break back her
arms & legs. They still
don't know she's baptized.
Her father finally told
her she could go over
in a wheelchair & they wouldn't
tell her brother. She
loves the church so
much. What a shame.

Some people really
have to go through it
because of their faith.

Wed.

28 de março

Well, the unexpected happened tonight. Sister James found out she was on transfer for Porto Alegre. Sister Raymond will come out here to be my companion.

She worked here for a month with Sister Luenhaw when she first got to Brazil.

In reserving all comment on the Cuban matter I see only 4 weeks to go. Sister James & I had been together just long enough & there were problems, at least for me.

I'm not glad or happy about the

transfer - I've just
 sunk. I thought I'd
 get this all fixed up
 before I went home, but
 I don't think I will.
 Sister Raymond is at a
 few companions & consequently
 the work is work means.

I think the only
 companion I've ever
 felt fully happy with
 in every way was
 Sister Turnbull. How I
 miss her at times like
 this.

It's strange to be
 so happy yet unhappy.
 The Gospel is so beautiful
 & makes me so happy,
 yet when you see Christ's face
 that happiness with
 your companion it's
 lonely.

Nothing kept me
is as beautiful as it
can be if it should.
I don't even smile
anymore.

On April 5, 1968

I guess I was hasty
in my judgment. I'm
really enjoying Sister
Koy's mood. I guess
we all are what
we are & we must
be accepted for just
that. I am enjoying her.

Today we went to
talk to a lady, Sr
Lucia Bruce. She is
a single lady of 33.
She's had a great obligation
to stay home because
her younger sister has
convulsions. I felt so

sorry for her. She said
she never really had
a childhood. I thought
of my teenage years &
how free they were
in every way. I hadn't
really a care in the
world except my
tri metric exercises of
the day. She's a real
sweet lady & we're
going to start the lessons
Tuesday. I can't
wait.

This has been two beautiful
years for me. Sister R.
& I had a long talk
yesterday. She is so un-
happy with her mission
& said she didn't know
why she was here. When
I think of what this

mission has done for
me as a person & a
member of the church,
my heart just filled
up. I am so glad
I came. She said she
wasn't going to tell
anyone who didn't know
that she'd been on a
mission. I couldn't
believe that. This has
been the most worth-
while thing I've done
in my life, and has
been so precious to me
I couldn't help
keep talking of it. I love
Brazil & the people
here. I have learned
so much from them
sharing their joys &
sorrows. Seeing their strength
& rejoicing in

& understanding their
weakness. I suppose
because of my own
faults & problems I
realize how hard it
is for them to conquer
themselves. And the pride
& joy you feel for
them when they do
conquer is too wonderful
to describe.

I've learned what
"Keman Gondaje" is. The
love & camaraderie I've
found here is so dear
to me & some of these
people will be
treasured memories
forever. And it's strange
but a lot of them I
forget their names
all the time. But none

are as here with
my eyes.

theless the Lord is
there.

The Compriens, each
in their own way have
helped me in so
many ways. (Mostly
in teaching me I'm
not always right).
They've gotten on my
nerves but also gotten
into my heart. I've
been pretty miserable
at times, but at the
same time see how
had our days of beauty
& joy in the hospital &
the work. And in one
I've found a perfect
friendship, and a
true friend that will
be a friend throughout
life & so I've given

throughout the eternities.

I don't suppose any
where in the world are
there a finer ~~group~~
bunch of Elders than
here in Brazil. They
must pick the cream
of the crops and here,
I've made some close
close friendships. We
may never meet
again, but they'll
always be remembered,
and loved for what
they are.

Sister Rosemary just
commented on how much
I write. I've so much
to write - my heart is
so full these days.
It's always been full,
but knowing the end is

This is my country

so near, your thoughts
change to other things.
I've selfishly been
thinking of myself
lately. But my joy
is so great. My mission
has been so rich &
beautiful. I've seen
choice people come into
the church & watched
them grow. I've seen
miracles in this area -
human miracles which
I think are the most
beautiful.

I'm going to miss
the mission field - the
closeness to people &
others needs. The
sharing & explaining of
my testimony & the gospel.
I'm constantly trying to

you are
U.S. States.

put God first & do your
best. You feel failure
more keenly I think. At
least I do. But the peace
you feel when you
really repent & try to
do better is wonderful &
the nearness of God that
you feel sometimes is
of course, too beautiful
to really describe.

And my love for my
country has become a
very deep & impatient part
to me. The other day a
lady said, "With all that
war & trouble in Europe,
why don't you get
married & come live here
where it's peaceful &
calm all the time." I just
looked at her & say "I can't

Three Cheers for the
Red, White & Blue!

Love my country. I
love it. No matter what
happened there I couldn't
turn my back on it. All
that I love is there. I
shouldn't say "all" but
the most part. A part
of me will always stay
in Brazil.

The time is passing so
rapidly. It seems you
always think right up
to the last that 2 years
is such a long time
away that your mind
doesn't register that it's
finally coming to a close.
I still don't really feel
like it's happening.

Then the thought of
a wedding 3 years
after - well - that's

way beyond comprehension.

This year is really going to be something for me.

I've tried. I think I've never only gotten up at 6:00 twice this week. I've been so tired. I wonder if it's nerves. I don't feel nervous but I suppose I am a bit. I've scared to go home. It's going to be so strange & different.

My wedding dress is getting finished and oh it is so ever beautiful. I don't know that I'll be the most beautiful bride, but I'll have the most beautiful dress. I just love it!

Sat. 12 of April.

Today was a neat day.

This afternoon we went to check out some references we'd gotten at the Sierra Thursday & the first one we went to they asked us in & we gave them a first. They were really impressed. They said they'd be at the bedside tomorrow night.

We also checked out a reference the Elders gave us. They'd talked to her & she is really excited & wants the lessons, but her husband is Mulatto. It's sad.

We invited her to Church. I think they'll go too. These are the kind of things on a

mission you'd just as soon
forget. They're terribly
depressing. The children
are real blessed.

Sunday 13th.

Well, it's come, my last
last Sunday in Brazil.

Next one, if all goes
according to plan, I'll be
spending the weekend with
Jennifer. Seems incredible.

We're meeting with all
the Sister at the Praça
after. I can't wait.

It's been 5 months since
we've all been together
there. I'll miss Sis. I.

The Praça just isn't
the same when we
go. We had so many
memories there. One
of the many "happier"

was Sunday night
at the Praca.

Monday

Today all the sisters
went to Timor's to
gift shop. I bought
everything there. Really
went through the
money too. Days are
getting fewer & sadder.
I still just wait
believe it's all almost
over.

16 de abril - Tues

Last Wed we had Zone
Conference. It was so
good. But like money
other things may last.
After we found out the
new sister will work
in Fortaleza with
Sr. Raymond and I.

c

I was really surprised
but I guess 2 weeks of
it I can take. We
spent most of last
week getting settled
& showing her around.

14 de abril 1968.

Thursday

Today we went out to see
Hedde. He's so cute. I'm
really gonna miss her. We
were fasting today & we
walked in her house &
she had bread in the oven.
It was sheer torture. She
gave us a half a loaf to
eat tomorrow. It was
warm in my hands all
the way home. I'm not
a home-made bread fan,
but that was deliciously.

means. Hot bread &
butter I love. Tomorrow
it will be sold.

The new sister is doing
just fine. The poor thing
gets so tired & we drag
her all over the country.
Today the Elders come
over & went to have a
breakfast Monday. They
went pancakes. That'll
be fun. My last 2 days.
Just to think of it
brings tears to my eyes.
Among other things I love
2 days. I'm really
gonna miss the sisters.
Especially Sister Hartley,
she's such a sweet
girl.
Tonight we went
to see Irma Berta.

Last Sunday we had
the most delicious dinner
there. Sazerac & fried
chicken, boy it was good.
I'm sure you've missed
Brazilian food. I just
love their cooking.

In making thank
you cards to give to each
one of the Sisters. It's fun
to make these over. Sister
Hans & I did it all the
time for each other. Sr
Maree saw them & said,
"Oh, how pretty, when did
you buy them?" When I told
her I'd made them she
wouldn't believe me.
They did turn out pretty
though.

One more need &
my mission is all over.

I hope all my life
I can continue to serve
my Lord. I just don't
want to go home & be
a typical lazy R.N.
I love the Church so
much & love showing
that love & my
testimony.

Time sure is today
& I'll be married.
Glory be - that's scary,
but I am so happy
about it & about Allen.
He is so sweet & so
good & kind & he
is such a wonderful
husband & father. I only
hope I'll be worthy of
him. I do love him.
At least I've fallen in
love with the man.

who has been writing
me for 2 years. Love,
all kinds of love is
beautiful. The Hippies
have a part there.

I'm so anxious to see
Mother but at the same
time I shall miss
terribly De Maria. She's
just like a mother. I
call her "mãezinha" all
the time. She's been so
good to me & gets so sad
when I talk of leaving.
I'm so glad I'm coming
back to see them all
again.

Monday saw whole
District went to Santos.
Oh it was beautiful
& fun. I just loved
the ocean. There had

been on eclipse of the
moon the Friday ~~before~~ the
ocean was still a
little wild & awfully
high Monday. The other
day there was a $3/4$
moon & it was just
beige! I think if I
went to America I'd
want to live in Intex.
I just loved it there.
It's beautiful all year
round. I loved the
beach.

The Youth had
their Conference last
weekend & from what
I hear it was just
beautiful & most
impressive of all was
the testimony on the Sun.
morning. I give them

wasn't a dry eye in the
place. Irma Porcillo
said Marco came
back a different boy. He
told her he'd grown
spiritually & really knew
what beauty the Gospel
really had. It's 10:30 p.m.
& I'm tired.

Friday & he about
OK my, another day gone.
This morning we had a Dist.
Conference with E. Jorner.
I was glad. He's a cute
Elder. We went to
tonight we had a 1st
marked, but it didn't
come through. But we
marked back for Monday.
I love 1st lessons. I
feel bad that they are
fell through. In

not gonna get many
more chance to hear
my testimony in Patheon
Tonight As charges
& I were talking &
she said she had a
hard time thanking the
Lord for something she
knew how much
she'd worked hard
to accomplish. I told
her I think you
thank the Lord for
the happiness you
feel at having
accomplished ~~it~~
He just doesn't do
it all for you, but
at the same time
you thank Him for
the cross you
have & the miracle

you here to study
Greek. It's like
working hard to show
up the house. Great
you did the work
but the most happiness
is knowing your
mother could be
pleased

20 de abril 1968

Well, today turned out to
be "demás". We went
tracking this morning &
this afternoon went to
what was supposed
to be Chaco practice.
When we got there
they casually asked
me downstairs & when
I walked in there
was the whole crowd
clapping. They put me

up front facing them
& commenced with a
show. Wilma & Paulo
sang a couple of
songs, the Elders sang
The Cruel War Is Raging.
Sister Schutzen song:

They they gave me a
dozen rose buds &
a bunch of little
presents. It was just
beautiful. How can
I express the gratefulness
I feel for the friendships
they have given me.
I love the Brazilian
people so much. And
the members here are
wonderful. After they
sang "Should We Build
Acquaintance to Foreign?"

Just they made up
nurses for me. It
was so sweet and
thoughtful of them. After
I got the chance to
thank everyone. Dacia
the M.I.C. President said,
we discovered something
just beneath is pretty
about. And they brought
out a beautifully wrapped
pkg. full of Pokers. I
couldn't believe it!
They thought of everything
for that program. And
how can I thank them
or tell them what is
really in my heart.
Last past Sunday I quoted
from a song Wilma taught
me:

Eu bebo tanto para o galao

Was com palomas now see
- again.

Come & grab a new
my "Doo" voice."

She & Paula sang that
song tonight & I think
more than anything that
brought tears. I do love
them so much & words
nor tears can't really
express how much!

They have been so good
to me & although I
don't deserve it they
love me as much as
I love them.

The Lord has blessed
me so much. Again and
as always I don't deserve
it.

This book is full of
happiness. More

happier than I've ever
known in my life

Sunday 21st

Oh, today was so neat.
After G.S. Wilma & I
went to Casque to Da Rita's.
They were so wonderful!
I love them so much! We
ate lunch & just enjoyed
the afternoon. I had the
singing in Church tonight.
It was sad to look out
over that congregation that
I know so well. (I
remember when I first
came down all Brazilian
looked like to me). I had
to get up & say good-bye
to them. As I looked them
over I realized how much
a part of my heart &
my happiness they are.

There was so much in my heart to tell them. They love made me know what love really is. Before my mission I was all wrong as to what love is. For the closing song we sang "Jesus Was My Guide". It was sad to think of it being my last time in that Chapel. At least for a while.

Monday

It's morning the Elders all come over for breakfast. We made them pancakes & eggs & hot chocolate. They give me a Roberto Carlos record. Then Angela come over & ~~give me~~ the West

nick me to pick up
my wedding dress. Oh!
it's beautiful. We
went into the M.O. &
there picked up all
the sister & went to
eat & the movie. My
last D-day!

Josephine & Schenzer
& Harry Raymond were
sick - they ate too much
chocolate! It was
funny.

~~Peter~~ Hanks

To do E.E. justice we
need the pen and voice
of R.L. Evans.
What he did ~~for~~

God's fingers touched him

Earth's Exodus is Heaven
Genesis

A teacher sent from God

Lift Melodies

Each felt Richard his
personal friend

God loves us but
He needs instruments
Richard was an inst.

MUSIC & THE SPOKE
Word shall be heard
again to all who qualify

~~Dear~~

Vol. 1 - The Weekly Front

Eternal

~~Dear~~

Ad. Frank J



More

On this as yet unbelieve
occasion

Picks John Steve Bill?

I devoted to this project

during Sunday morning

Meanwhile Sam Conner's

went into 3 cows.

after - resting.

Eternal

Poem about pond

Eternal

trucker. Pondry out

Eternal

Eternal

We do not complain that
thou hadst called him
home.

6

I was not only thankful
to be a missionary but
a L.M. We had many
chance spiritual experiences
with the Elders - Feb. 2.

I suppose to every missionary
their mission brings some
realization as to what a
mission is. I too came
to realize a great what
~~to me a mission is. I~~
learned many things on my
mission, but to me most
important of all was
loving & caring, for for
the people, praying for
them, fasting for with
them, pacing the floor
wondering how you could
help the give each on
a little special help.

In other words being
concerned. I found that
when I was the un-
happiest I could look at
myself & think what's
the matter Sister Ross.
and always it was
because I was not
really caring for some-
one, not really concerned
about someone.

— Now I have my own
testimony.

The people laughed when
they heard me thought
I had one big single
piece of giraffe & snakes

You drift through ~~the~~ life
and it all seems ^{the} ~~the~~
same. Then you find
your other life + love is
it's name.

You only live twice.
One is your life the
other you dream.

Doing no work is harder than doing work, wants that you don't get any breaks.

The average man with complete self control, a definite goal, & a clear concept of how it can be gained, above all respects the power of optimism that wins in the end.

We have 2 things to work with - time, & choice & if we ^{fail see fail} ~~fail~~ _{are totally}.

When you desire enough you make your choice

Self Control

- 1. Think about it - your thoughts

2. Desire

3. Choice

4. Application

Goals

4

How

Members

At their respect

~~Now is the time for all
good men to come to the
aid of their country.
Belated, so much has
happened in the last few
days of the thing we've
tried to show to people
that is a new experience~~

1 acceptance per Elder per day

It's been 5 months today
That our engagement is official

5 Months

Our eng. was made official
5 mo's ago today.

And as the happiest girl in ~~the world~~

let me take the time to say:

That I Love you Allan. ~~All~~

love you with all my heart.

And I know as well as anything

October 10th was just the start.

Because this poem is ~~rather~~ ^{awfully} trait

I'll end it ~~here~~ ^{loose abruptly} + now

But I hope you got the message

That I'm happy Allan, and now!

That I love you Allan ~~muchly~~.

~~I hope you got the message~~
~~that I love you muchly~~
~~muchly.~~