

Hello to all from the Pierson family! Our family is doing well. Steve made a trip to Japan a few weeks ago. It was mostly work, and not much fun work, but he did get to see some sights. I wondered how he would communicate in all his meetings, but he said that wasn't a problem because everyone could speak English. One of the guys he went with served his mission to Japan. He tried speaking Japanese to the people while they were on their trip, but the Japanese would speak English back to him! They wanted to try out their English on some Americans! Steve's business has moved locations, so he is dealing with lots of problems getting all the computer equipment working again. Lot's of long hours, poor guy!

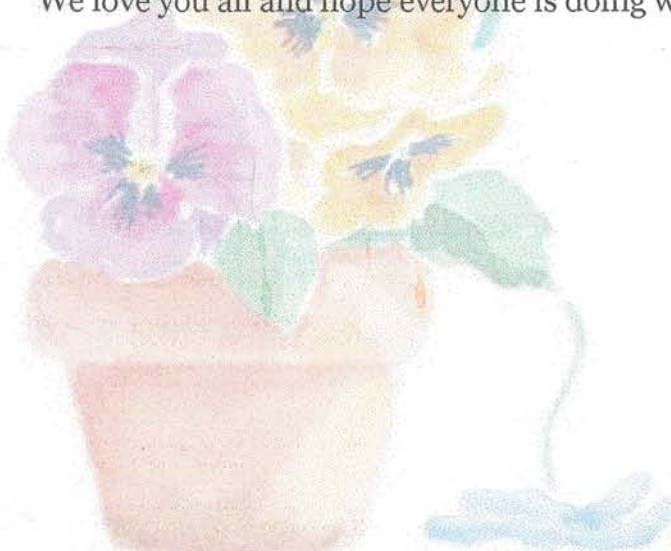
My most recent big project was organizing a ward service project. We agreed to do 45 quilts for the Humanitarian Center, but then were asked if we would please do 120 instead! Elder Holland had made a special request for 6000 quilts to be sent to Chile by the end of April. We reluctantly said yes, thinking it would take us 6 months to finish them. Well, the Lords hand was definitely involved, and we completed all 120 quilts in 3 weeks!! We witnessed lots of little miracles. It was a great project for our ward, and no, I didn't do most of the work!! We had lots of help, and it was a wonderful project to be involved in. I have also been doing quilt projects with Laura and ladies in my ward, updating our food storage, and doing lots with my calling in Relief Society. Life is good for me! I do wonder how it is that the weeks keep going by so quickly!!

Jared had his 22nd birthday. It was a fun day. He actually told us he was 22 when we asked him! (He usually says some off the wall number!) We put those relighting candles on his cake. He liked it for a while, then got frustrated when he couldn't get them to stop lighting! His class went to the Bingham Copper Mine for a field trip, and of course he loved the big trucks. He keeps telling me he knows how to build a copper mine - what a guy! He stills loves going to work. He feels needed, even if he isn't!

Jenny is in finals now, and so glad! She will be taking a couple of classes this summer and working.

Cory's Jazz Band ended, and he went right into Track practices. He really seems to enjoy it. He will be doing the hurdles, 100 meter sprint, and the long jump. His first meet is next week. He is glad that school is almost out. He has already started mowing lawns and even added a new one this year. He is up to three now. Lots of mission bucks!!

We love you all and hope everyone is doing well!



Happy Birthday!

Brittney May 18

Larry May 19

Jeremy May 28

Dad May 30

Amy May 30

Mom & Lynn

News from the Missionaries:

Work, work, work. They don't call it missionary *work* for nothing! We certainly have been busy and loving it. We hardly have time to do another thing! We have passed our year mark. Im sure the next six months will fly by and well be wondering where the time went. President Fisher is beginning to pressure us to say well extend. He wants to retain the status quo through July 2005 when hell go home. I told him that he wouldn't *really* want to leave the new President high and dry like that. He raised his eyebrows and said Oh, wouldn't I? He's very flattering to us and makes us really feel needed and wanted.

We continue to struggle with the Bountiful house sale. Neil, Lynn's brother, replaced the purple and teal carpet so its getting to be more and more vanilla. Richard Farnsworth, a ward member / plumber has moved in and is busy replacing the water heater, working on the boiler and waiting for us to tell him if we want him to install air conditioning. Were still waiting for Heavenly Father to help us understand what His plan is. Hard to understand.

Thanks so much to Lisa, Jared, Cory, Laura, Jeremy, Anthony, Ondylyn, and Zachary for the great service you performed cleaning up the yard at the Bountiful house! The neighbors say you made the place look great! Plus, you took such a worry off my mind! Thank you again and again. With the Farnsworths in the house, you shouldn't have to do it again. I hope not, anyway.

Thanks to Sarah, I've met another cousin. A MEMBER of the Church! Kathy Campbell, my first cousin, Betty Joe's daughter. She lives right here in our mission in McKinney, Texas. Were planning to get together and do some genealogy if I ever get any time at all. Were also going to see if Larry (Lawrence, my cousin) wants to get with us. In case you're wondering Betty Jo is my uncle Bosom's daughter. In Grandmothers family there were 4 kids: Elsa, Bascom, Agnes, Bernice. So Kathy is my 1st cousin once removed.

We love you all. Im so concerned about Lana. This baby is going to come without Grandma being there to help. I cant believe it! We all are praying for you and sweet little baby boy Sorensen, Lana.



The Wilsons are real troopers. When you visit Elder and Sister White in their tiny missionary apartment, where to sleep could be a problem. Not for Brianna, Jeff, and Amy!



Of course, waking up is a little hard, kinda like the bed. We have enjoyed the Wilson's visits SO much! Wish you all could come!

Sorensens

Update from the Sorensen's:
We have a rodeo on May 18th.
The baby is due on May 22nd.
The kids are out of school on May 27th.
We got 15 chicks (and they are all still alive!).



Congratulations!

to Leslie on her graduation from the University
of Texas at San Antonio on May 8th

and

to Amy on her graduation from James Madison
High School on May 30th!!!



Friday, April 30, 2004

Lawson writes (to Mom):

I can't remember if I told you that Oreo is not doing well. He developed a problem in his right shoulder a couple of months ago. At first he just limped, then started not using the leg at all. We took him to the vet but they couldn't tell for sure if it was a tumor or what. We had him on medicine for a while. That helped at first but then he just got worse. Last week he seemed to be doing some better but now he's really struggling. He's not eating and has lost a lot of weight. He also developed a sore on his good front leg because of how he had to sit because of the problem leg. So now that leg is swollen with infection and he just really has trouble getting around.

It's so hard for me but I think we are going to have to put him to sleep. I want to take him up to the Summit to bury him. He was always so happy to get out of the city and get up there where he could run and run.

I know you're not big dog lovers but you always liked Oreo so I thought I should let you know.

Hope you are well.

Love you, Lawson

Oreo died April 30, 2004. Buried at Malad Summit just west of the shed.

Ode to Oreo by Leah White

I've often wondered what it was about Oreo.

I, who disdain most dogs, loved him.

Something drew me to him.

It couldn't have been his beauty.

He was a pretty ordinary-looking canine.

It surely wasn't his smell sometimes that was not so pleasant.

He was certainly obedient.

Well, *sometimes*. AND, if he thought Kelly wasn't looking!

Oreo is one of the only non-humans allowed to do lots of things at Grandmas house.

He was certainly the ONLY dog I ever expressed sincere love for.

And as I think of it, Oreo expressed love for me!

That probably solves the mystery. We love those who first love us.

Of course, part of my love for him has to do with his family, since I love them lots.

Well, I don't know about Dog Heaven.

Never thought much about it, to tell you the truth.

But at this moment, I feel *absolutely sure* that Oreo will have a place in the hereafter.

Whatcha think about that?

AND, God willing, well see him again.