

# Happy Happenings

March 2002 - 40th Edition

## Larry & Jill

Hope everyone is doing well - we are doing fine here. Just a little update on us :

Tiffany is ready to have High School over. For those of you that have not heard - she received the Provost scholarship from ASU, which is a full-ride 4 year scholarship with \$1000.00 per year for books and incidentals. She is excited to begin this new chapter of her life. She is planning on living at home, taking some Institute classes and some general education classes this year. She has not chosen her major yet. She is working on completing her Laurel projects for Young Women, and will be a Pageant Warrior for the Temple Easter pageant.

Heather is busy with all of her athletic activities. Earlier this year she earned a High School letter in swimming - not bad for a 9th grader! She just completed the basketball season for Taylor Junior High where they took third in the region, and now had made both the Taylor softball team, and the track team. In the first track meet this week she anchored the 4X100 relay, they took second in a three school meet, then literally 5 minutes later she ran the 400, and took first place.

Katelyn is doing well also. She is busy in school, and a very good student. She is very social, enjoys any activity that involves her friends. She is still an obsessive cleaner, and gets up early every Saturday morning to get her work done. She is just getting ready for braces, so the next time you see her she will look a little different.

Larry and Jill are great. Larry is still in the bishopric which keeps him very busy, and Jill is serving as the Relief Society Secretary. We all enjoyed the Olympics - but for all of you Utah folks - we have our garden in already, and I had to mow the lawn last week. Seems like there is never enough time to get done what is needed, and life continues to pass so quickly. Larry is trying to find a way to return to school, which may mean some changes - we will keep you updated on this. Life is good for the Arizona Burnetts, hope things are well with each of you. We think about you all often.

### Happy Birthday:

Jeff - April 9

Jaxon - April 9

Jared - April 19



## Lawson & Kelly

We enjoyed watching the Olympics for the last couple of weeks. Cason's name was drawn at school and he was able to go to one of the cross country events. He had a lot of fun even though he had to be at the school ready to go at 5:30am on a Saturday! He doesn't mind getting up early. We went down to Salt Lake to the Olympic square for one of the days. You've probably all seen the pictures of downtown Salt Lake with the huge banners on the buildings. Here's Tanner in front of one of the buildings. Here's a picture of us with Chris Klug - he's the snowboarder who had the liver transplant and won the bronze medal. Thayne's holding his medal. While we were waiting in a line, Kelly saw the French figure skating couple and went to get a picture with them. They were fighting with each other though so this is as close as she got!. Here's a picture of the boys with Powder, one of the mascots. Inside the Coke tent we got to meet a mom and daughter who were both Olympians. The mom was a skater in the 1976 Olympics in Innsbruck Austria. Here's what her gold medal looks like. The daughter was in the Salt Lake Olympics, but I don't think she won anything. Some of you may know one of the hot clothing items from the Olympics was the Salt Lake 2002 berets like the athletes wore during the opening ceremony. One of my friends from work stood in line at Roots (the store that sells them) for 4 hours to get some! She got one for me, but Kelly likes it so she thinks she's claiming it!

Kelly likes the Olympic pins, so we bought some new pins and also went to the trading tent and spent some time doing that. The boys



really had fun with it. They didn't seem to care what pin they were giving up and what they were getting; they were just having fun trading!

Tanner's name was drawn to go to a paralympic sledge hockey game so he'll be doing that pretty soon.

Tanner and Cason are having fun with basketball. Cason's been going for a while and will be finishing up pretty soon. The league for Tanner's age just started and I'm coaching his team. We've had a couple of practices and have our first game coming up. About the time that finishes it will time to start up soccer for the spring season! One thing to another! It's fun though and we're just glad they enjoy doing active things and don't want to spend all their time watching TV or something.

Cason is doing really well with his piano lessons. He's learning things and sits down to practice on his own quite a bit. Tanner doesn't seem to be quite as into it! He says he wants to quit! We wonder if maybe he's a little young.

Tanner had his baptism preview this last Sunday. I can't believe he's going to be baptized this year. Time passes quickly doesn't it?

Thayne is enjoying preschool and can sound all the letters. He doesn't quite recognize all of them, but if you say a letter, he knows what sound it makes!

Landon is walking all over the place and he's sleeping through the night! Is nice to go to bed and not wake up till the alarm goes off most of the time.

## Lana & Aaron

Our big news for the month is the arrival of Broox Clancy Sorensen on Sunday night, February 24, 2002 at 9:28 p.m. He came pretty fast, we were only at the hospital for 45 minutes and things went well. He weighed 8 lbs 14 oz. The kids were very excited. Taxon really likes it that he has a brother now and we took Broox to Taxon's school class so he could show the kids. Taxon spends a lot of time holding him and taking care of him. Jancy really likes Broox, but would rather walk around with him than just sit and hold him. I guess that gets too boring. She likes to help with bathing and changing clothes and diapers. Amberly loves to sit on the couch and have Broox lie on her lap. She'll sit with him for a long time and look at him and poke him a little here and there. She shares her fuzzy with him even though he doesn't love it the way she does. Aaron has yet to spend much time with Broox. He's been taking advantage of having Mom here and spends as much time working and getting stuff done outside, so now that Mom's gone he'll have to pull his weight more.

I am excited to have a new baby. There is nothing like a new baby. I think the thing I feel most is overwhelmed! It is quite a big responsibility being in charge of 4 little kids. So I just pray I can handle it and do everyone justice. We worked hard to get some projects done before the baby came. We got new carpet through the house and painted the kitchen and front room. It really helped a lot and the house just feels lots better. We also built the kids a log bunk bed and got that done and moved in. They have had hours of fun playing and climbing and packing stuff to the top bunk and moving mattresses around. Who would have thought a bed could be so entertaining?

We sure appreciate Mom for all she has done for us. She is a lifesaver and I really needed her help this time. I know it was a sacrifice for her because they have so much going with new house and mission, but she was great to have here and the kids loved it!

This could be a fun Family Home Evening activity.

### SCRIPTURE COOKIES:

Recipe from: Our Scriptures

Serves: Everyone

Beat together:

3/4 cup (Psalms 55:21)

1/3 cup (2 Nephi 26:25)

1 1/2 cups (Jeremiah 6:20)

2 (Isaiah 10:14)

Add: 2 cups (1 Kings 4:22)

1 t. (Solomon's Song 4:14)

1 t. (D&C 101:39)

1/2 t. (1 Corinthians 4:6)

3 cups (D&C 89:17)

1 cup (1 Samuel 30:12)

Drop by spoonfuls onto greased cookie sheet. Bake at 350 for 15 minutes, BUT not before reading History of Joseph Smith 1:37 and D&C 133:11.

Key to recipe (No cheating! You have to look up the scriptures!!):

3/4 cup (Psalms 55:21) Butter

1/3 cup (2 Nephi 26:25) Milk

1 1/2 cups (Jeremiah 6:20) Sugar (1 c. brown,  
1/2 c. white)

2 (Isaiah 10:14) Eggs

2 cups (1 Kings 4:22) Flour

1 t. (Solomon's Song 4:14) Cinnamon

1 t. (D&C 101:39) Salt

1/2 t. (1 Corinthians 4:6) Soda (puffed up)

3 cups (D&C 89:17) Oats

1 cup (1 Samuel 30:12) Raisins



## Mom & Lynn

Well, it's done. Lynn and I gave each other a pretty great Valentine's Day present! A HOUSE! Yup!, we closed on the house in Saratoga Springs and it's OURS! As Todd pointed out, we're now a three-house couple. Wow, I thought we were trying to simplify and have LESS house! And we will, soon, we hope. Right now we're having some things done that we felt were important to do before we move in. Like having gas installed for the dryer and cookstove. And getting rid of the white carpet in the high traffic areas. We're replacing it with tile which should be pretty durable. We've moved some things in and will continue to move a little at a time.

The big thing now is to get the Bountiful house sold! We plan to try a for sale by owner thing this time. The realtor deal didn't do much good. Then, just as soon as the house sells, we'll submit our papers and wait for the call. We've already had our dental checkups and Lynn has had his physical. When the call comes we'll have a lot of decisions to make, depending on whether it's a state-side call or international. But that will work out I'm sure.

One of the decisions we need to make concerns the disposition of the Summit. So be thinking about it and we'll be sending out a questionnaire to help us know what the family feels about keeping or disposing of the Summit.

My time with Lana and Aaron, Jaxon, Jancy, Amberly and little Broox was so great! They are a

WONDERFUL little family. They are trying so hard to live the gospel of love in their family and they're doing a good job!

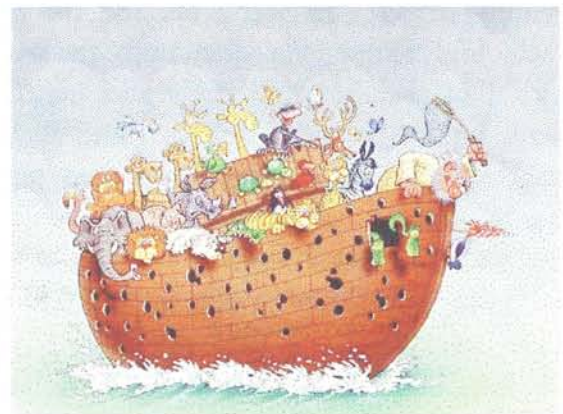
Little Broox is a jewel. He's so cute and has lots of dark hair. His only problem is sleeping more than a half hour without wiggling and squeaking. He doesn't scream or seem to be in terrible pain, thank heavens. But, at the same time, Lana's not getting a lot of sleep. It was pretty hard to leave them. Jaxon didn't make it any easier when he clung to me with quivering lip and told me how much he'd miss me. I'll miss them all very much and pray for their happiness as we do for all of our sweet kids. We love you so much. (Lynn is reading this over my shoulder and corrected each "I" with a "we". He sure loves you too!)

Having the Olympics here was wonderful. We enjoyed our time ushering for "Light of the World" so much! We were thrilled at all the people who came to our city. They were very complimentary. Things went so well. We were warned about traffic problems and we really didn't experience many. We dreaded the crowds and ended up walking around SLC just to rub elbows with them and feel the excitement. We dreaded something horrible happening and were pleasantly surprised that the added security and all the prayers kept those who would perpetrate evil from being successful. It was so great! We are a blessed people!

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Everything I need to know about life, I learned from Noah's Ark...

One: Don't miss the boat. Two: Remember that we are all in the same boat. Three: Plan ahead. It wasn't raining when Noah built the Ark. Four: Stay fit. When you're 600 years old, someone may ask you to do something really big. Five: Don't listen to critics; just get on with the job that needs to be done. Six: Build your future on high ground. Seven: For safety's sake, travel in pairs. Eight: Speed isn't always an advantage. The snails were on board with the cheetahs. Nine: When you're stressed, float a while. Ten: Remember, the Ark was built by amateurs; the Titanic by professionals. Eleven: No matter the storm, when you are with God, there's always a rainbow waiting.



## Loreen & Todd

Hello, everyone! Most of you already know, but we are expecting Coons baby number four!! We are excited. I'm four months along and the baby is due on Lana's birthday, August 11. That's already a busy day but since our other three kids have been 4 - 8 days late, we certainly won't hold our breath that day.

The next most exciting thing that happened to us this month is that a squirrel crawled in the chimney and fell all the way down to the basement. There's a little door so we knew he was in there but he couldn't get out. It was a little freaky and we didn't know what to do. Animal Control doesn't handle wild animals and the company we called would've charged \$200 so we decided we'd have to try ourselves and if that didn't work, he'd just have to die. We spent one evening making a trap and trying to catch him but he wouldn't have anything to do with it - not even for a pine cone covered in peanut butter and bird seed! We poked him a little to encourage him but he just played dead. Two nights later we were reading scriptures in the living room upstairs. He climbed up about four feet and crawled through the furnace pipes, came running upstairs, and scared us

half to death!! He was scared, too, and skidded and ran across the floor, up on the bookshelf, all over the place, including our bedroom. We opened the front door and made a barricade with the couch, blankets, and chairs



leading to it. After getting him out from under the bed and chasing him around a little longer, he FINALLY went out the door and ran down the street as fast as he could. We were very happy and I'm sure he was, too.

We enjoyed having our friends, the Hansen's visit for a few days from Long Island. On Sat., Neil & Kristie left the three girls here and went to the temple and Boston. So we had girls ages 6, 5, 4, 3, and two 1-year-olds. Thankfully, things went very well. Here is a picture of all the girls. Kristie is expecting another girl next month! If our's is a girl, won't that be a great picture!

Todd is super busy with work and Young Men's. Loreen is just trying to stay healthy, keep up with everyone, and finish her Independent Study class. Brittney is reading chapter books, sometimes 2 or 3 a day. Hannah is finally warming up to Preschool and Story Time and is continuing to improve her reading skills. Aubrey is on her third double ear infection in a row. If she could just cut those molars and have some good weather, she'd be doing much better. But she is cheerful and fun even though she isn't feeling well.

I'm putting in a thing I wrote about my childhood. I would love to include any personal history entry from any of you - kids or adults.

We sure love and miss you all!!

**SORRY, but I messed up on the Christmas gift list. This is correct:**

<b>Giver</b>	<b>Receiver</b>
Larry & Jill	Leslie & Greg
Lisa & Steve	Laura & Greg
Leslie & Greg	Lawson & Kelly
Laura & Greg	Loreen & Todd
Lawson & Kelly	Lana & Aaron
Loreen & Todd	Larry & Jill
Lana & Aaron	Lisa & Steve



Also, Ondy is giving to Hannah, Hannah is giving to Broox, and Broox is giving to Zachary. I'm so sorry if this confuses people!

# My Childhood Memories Through My Children's Eyes

by Loreen Coons

"Mom, will you tell us about when you were a little girl?" When my six-year-old and four-year-old daughters first asked me this question, I felt as if I had nothing to say that would be exciting enough to hold their interest. I remember being very young, lying in my bed with my sister in her bed, listening to my dad tell stories about when he was young. One particular story stands out in my mind about when he and a friend set out into the woods with a frying pan, a knife, and a fishing pole. They caught frogs from the stream and had frog legs for dinner. Surely I had nothing *that* interesting to talk about.

I tried to distract my girls by getting my husband to tell about when he was young, but they were persistent, so I began by telling them whatever came to mind, thinking that they would be quickly bored and move on to something else. I told them about when I would sleep outside on the trampoline with my brother and sisters or cousins and, of course, the cats. In the early morning hours we would awaken because of discomfort and find ourselves (the cats, too) piled up in the middle of the sagging trampoline. Since we were awake, we realized it was cold and dragged our sleeping bags into the family room to sleep the remaining few hours of the night. My children were delighted with this story, probably because we have never let them sleep outside, and we don't have cats.

Then there was the time when my younger sister and I saved all of our (and everyone else's) popsicle sticks. When we had enough, we used them to make a two-story dollhouse with an attic. We worked on it diligently; we even worked on it at a picnic table outside the church while my mom went to some kind of conference. When completed, it was fully furnished and stocked with every convenience any doll (or any little girl) could want. Many things were made of thin cardboard, but we turned all kinds of small items into useful things for the dollhouse. The kitchen had cupboards that really opened and included a tiny recipe book with real recipes in it. My mother used orange boxes for storage, so the attic was stocked with orange boxes that had a top and bottom that fit together. Each box had a label describing its' contents, including "Loreen's Treasure Box" and "Lana's Treasure Box," which corresponded to the most important orange boxes that my mom owned (at least in our eyes). Outside, the lawn and garden were perfectly landscaped and manicured with a duck pond, sidewalk, and flowers. The garden had rows of vegetables with the tops of the carrots and other plants sticking out of the ground and the end of the rows marked with a twig and the seed packet that told what was in that row. Perhaps the things we were most proud of were the little toilet with a lid that opened and the toilet paper that really rolled off the roll. I can imagine my girls' minds working overtime as they thought about that dollhouse. They have even started collecting popsicle sticks!

Asking my husband and me to tell us about when we were little has become one of our girls' favorite things to do. For some reason, it almost always happens in the car. The other day I told them about the time we made a tent-house by hanging blankets on the clothesline. There were several sets of blankets, and each was a different room. The smallest one in the back was of particular interest to my girls because it was the bathroom. They wanted to know all about it, and I let them know that there was a bucket there, but we just pretended to use it. One room was the living room, another the bedroom. We played in our tent day after day. Now that I am a mother, I can imagine my own mother's mixed feelings as we dragged many and varied things out of the house to provide the comforts of home in our tent. I'm sure she was glad that we were playing together so well but she knew it would all have to be cleaned up, and that day surely came - when the earwigs moved in.

I told them about the concrete irrigation ditch across the street. When it was dry, we would run zigzag from one bank to the other. When it was wet, we would catch skeeters, and my dad would irrigate our garden and corn field. Every spring Dad would channel the water into our large front yard. Because of the contour of the ground, the water would get fairly deep, and we would splash and play in it. Since we never minded the worms coming up for air or the thought of where the water came from, we had a wonderful time.

Though I was hesitant at first, now I enjoy telling my girls about when I was a little girl. My fondest memories come from the years when I was in elementary school. That realization helps me see that my daughters are at the perfect age for me to help them have meaningful experiences and create memories of their own. As I see my memories through their eyes, the memories become more magical and I remember what a wonderful childhood I had.