

DEAR FAMILY

OCT 10 2011

So I have 2 really cool stories. Maybe more I can't think off all that's happened this week.

#1 On Thursday we had a missionary "exchange". Basically Sis. Mary Subconics went on trios with us for a day. So Sis "Suby" came with us. It was pretty awesome @ first I was worried cause I felt like they were going to evaluate us. Which is horrible, but instead we had a fun filled day of harvesting and meeting amazing people. We rode bike a great portion of that day so Sis. "Suby" was ~~was~~ having fun cause she doesn't ride bike in her area. I learned a lot from her though. I need to talk to people we randomly run into more they are the most receptive. We just had a lot of fun. Which I 75% regret. Cause now I'm up for the missionaries to train ppl. I don't want to train. Not necessarily the training part but being in charge of an area. So now I'm tempted. I will find out on Monday. Oh by the way next week is transfers so I won't have R day until Tuesday.

OK other story #2 so on Saturday Sis Mills and I set out to reach all our goals for the day. Well we pretty much knocked them out of the park. But. we were leaving an area when we ran into a man getting his mail. We asked if we could leave a blessing with him. He said yes. He asked if we could pray for ~~his~~ his son. Daniel & his name was David. Well after the prayer and seeing tears down his face he exclaimed

That his son passed away in May of this year.
and his family was falling apart. Well we told him that we
knew each other for him and his son. He wants us to come back
this week so we can share with him. I'm so excited. Plus
we met many more amazing people who are prepared. We are
so happy. Ok Story #3. So last week I got a letter from
someone named Sammi Denson. Of course I had no idea who it was.
Well, after ignoring it for a few hours I opened and read it. Come to
find out Sammi used to be Sister Denson a missionary in the
the Florida, Ft Lauderdale Mission. Well she proceeded to tell me a
story about how she was coming home on the train (Front runner)
from work one night when she noticed a lady on the train.
She felt compelled to talk to this lady but she explained that she
was so shy. So she was not sure how to go about it. She
was grateful when the woman spoke to her. In the 15 min she
had on the train speaking to this woman she found out
that this woman had a grand daughter who was serving a
mission. Sammi stated that she had gone on a mission and
it was in Florida. The woman said that's where her
grand daughter was. So happens it was my grandma Pauline
and now she wants to try and meet with her and share
of missionary work. How crazy right? (Mom Don't you dare say
anything mean.)

Anyway we played dodgeball and had an epic battle.
I fell and whacked my neck so now they think I have a concussion
so now the apartment is on med watch tonight... to make sure
I don't die or something. anyway time for bed
good night