

Sherwel

Volume I

THE SANDY 20TH WARD

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

December, 1972

Leah Nelson

Editor

THE BISHOPRIC'S MESSAGE

The days preceeding Christmas are busy times in everyone's life. When scurrying along the "city sidewalks, pretty sidewalks, dressed in holiday style", take a few moments to look around. You'll see people caught up in their problem of buying presents, hurrying to meet friends and loved ones, dashing here, scurrying there. Christmas is truly a busy time of year. Love for fellowmen is at it's peak. 'Tis the season of love! Hidden somewhere amid the tinsel and wrapping paper, music and fun times, lies the secret of the season -- the ideal of our savior's life, that we love one another -- the thought of that "silent night, holy night" that existed so long ago.

Love is a funny thing. We are able to give it to some and deny it to others. It is not difficult to show love to our families. We eagerly pass on a loving feeling to that special person in our lives. We join friends in a delightful atmosphere of a warm home. How difficult though, to find loving mercy for the sinner, patience for the stubborn, to find appeal in the less attractive and understanding for he who defers with us. The idea of Christ's council, that we love even our enemies, and that we accept them in spite of how they look or act, might seem to be unattainable perfection.

When we sing "Peace On Earth, Good Will Toward Men", are we singing just to our friends? Do we rationalize that perfection is an impossibility? After all, who is living that way, really? Yet don't we improve and strenthen ourselves in striving for perfection? We may never in this life come close to attaining perfection, but the principle still works. It isn't who is or who is not complying. Rather, the question remains, how steady are we progressing in love and experiencing resulting joy along the way?

The Christmas season is a beautiful time. Beautiful things happen when family and friends love each other in a Christ-like way. It is a time of awakening to the ideal. A time when everyone's love expands and grows -- everyone that is, who will let the joyous season's spirt touch them.

Sincerely,

SANDY 20TH WARD BISHOPRIC

INTRODUCING.....

The Sunday School Presidency of the Sandy 20th Ward:

ED FLINK (President) was born and raised in the Salt Lake City area. He lived in Salt Lake County most of the growing-up years, but did move to Murray before his marriage.

After Ed married Kay Child, they lived in Ogden, Utah where he worked for Sears for several years. It was while they were living in Ogden that both of their children, Debbie and Steven were born.

Then they decided to move to Salt Lake so that Ed could go to school. He has one more year left at the University of Utah where he is majoring in Accounting. While going to school, Ed works as a painter.

Brother Flink did not hold any church positions until after he was married. Since then he has been a deacon's quorum adviser, scout master, Aaronic priesthood secretary, M.I.A. President, Elder's quorum assistant, Sunday school teacher and counselor in the Sunday School.

Ed is enjoying his present position very much and is grateful for all the people who are serving with him and the fine service they perform. He is looking forward to getting acquainted with all of the ward members who he doesn't yet know.

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AL WALKENHORST (1st counselor) was born August 6, 1928 in Salt Lake City. He attended Granite High School and graduated there in 1946.

Al married Joyce Hartman on July 14, 1951. They are the proud parents of seven children: Debbie, 20; George, 19; Carol, 16; Laurie, 15; Richard, 13 and Susan, 10.

The bakery business has been Al's life. At least a big portion of it as he has worked as a baker since he was 12 years old. His bakery, "Carol's", is located in Salt Lake and he has several members of his family working there with him.

Brother Walkenhorst has served as an assistant scout master in the Holladay 17th Ward in Olympus Stake and as cub master in the Sandy 7th Ward.

Al has a great interest in old cars and enjoys working with his Model 'T' cars when he has the time and opportunity.

Antique furniture is a great love of his also. (Besides me," inserts his wife, Joyce, who also says that Al talks a lot more than anyone knows.)

Al is a great husband and father and likes to take the family traveling and camping with him. At least once a year, the whole group go to Marsh Lake in the Uintah Mountains.

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ED WALLACE (2nd Counselor) was born on December 7, 1947 in Salt Lake City, to Joseph H. and Margaret Wallace. He is the second of four children. He spent most of the time between the ages of 2 and 4 riding on his tricycle in the middle of State Street going around in circles. At 4 his family moved to the east bench before there was much built up there. He says he remembers the deer walking in his front yard in the snow as a boy. He brought home any stray animal he could find including a pony from the Motor-Vu Drive In.

When Ed was 15, his father was called on a "building mission" for the church. He spent three years in Carlisle, England. Ed traveled around Europe in these 3 years with his High School and his friends. He learned to ski in Switzerland, visited Paris, Germany, Belguim, Scotland, Holland, Italy, Spain and many English cities.

He served as assistant Youth Co-ordinator to President Payne of the North British Mission, as Young Men's Mutual President for his branch and assisted the missionaries in his area as well as working on the chapel with his father. He attended Carlisle Boy's Grammer school and graduated in 1966.

When his family returned home, Ed applied for entrance at the University of Utah, but one of the entrance requirements is not English History, but American History. Therefore, Ed had to return to school and get $1\frac{1}{2}$ credits and then received an American High

INTRODUCING (Con't.)

School diploma.

Ed and Diane knew each other before he left for England, but became good friends when he returned home. They dated 2 years before they were married in 1968 in the Salt Lake Temple. Scott came to the family in 1969.

He began working for KSL, Inc. in October of 1966, and has enjoyed his work so much that he has decided to make television his profession, and get his degree in Radio and Television Communications.

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CAROL VAN HORN (secretary) was born on September 12th in Price, Utah to F. Dale and Helen Robbins.

Carol's elementary school years were spent in the Emery County and Murray School Districts. A graduate from Olympus Junior and Olympus Senior High Schools, where she was active in the Pep Club and various other clubs and activities. She attended the U. of U. majoring in Elementary Education. While at the University, she became an active member of Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority. During this time, Carol worked as a teacher's aid for the Salt Lake School District. Student teaching was a very memorable part of her college education.

Carol married Howard VanHorn in her junior year in college. After their marriage they lived on the avenues in Salt Lake where they managed apartments. With Howard's help Carol completed her education and beat the stork through school. Graduation from school came in June of 1969 and on August 27, 1969, their first baby, a darling baby girl, was born. It was three months after the birth of their baby that they bought their home and moved to Sandy. Fourteen months after the birth of their first baby, Amy, a handsome little boy, Howard Foard VanHorn III (H.F.), arrived. This brings their family up to date.

Sister Van Horn has taught Primary and is currently serving as our Sunday School secretary.

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Ode to the Spray Can

On the virtues of the spray can
I'm not completely sold:
I've set my hair with Windex and Raid
And sprayed my armpits gold.
I've washed the windows with shaving cream
(It did a pretty good job);
When I freshened my breath with Solarcaine
I couldn't suppress a sob.
I scrubbed the rug with Lucky Whip;
Covered the berries with Pledge;
But when I sprayed the flies with Chanel
Number Five, it sent me over the edge.

-- Marjorie Karr Hintz American Legion Mag.

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JUST ONE OF THOSE NIGHTS

by Steve McNees

The scouts of our ward left Friday afternoon, November 24th, for a camp-out in the hills west of Fairfield. Ten scouts, 2 junior leaders and 3 adult leaders attended. The troop spent Friday setting up camp, preparing meals and readying equipment for a rabbit hunt the next day. Friday evening they had a campfire where the scouts provided skits and stories. The leaders were involved in many of these — Steve McNees fell prey to many humorous jokes; Roger Schmitt met the "fly family" where "Let-her-fly" threw a cup full of water in his face, and Tom Schmitt, who was on his first overnighter, went on a long trip after having his lifeline followed.

Saturday morning the troup went hunting. Although plenty of rabbits ran across our sights, we only managed to scare them quite badly. The only rabbit shot was a small retarded one which when chased, sat on a rock instead of running.

Saturday afternoon was spent exploring old open pit mines and finding strange rocks and rock formations.

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"If the world despises you because you do not follow its ways, pay no heed to it. But be sure your way is right."

by Glenna Andersen

Everyone knows that the meetinghouse (ward) library has many items to assist and aid teachers in the presentation of their lessons. Few, however, are aware that these same aids and many more may be "checked out" by you to help in the presentation of a family home evening. (Items may be checked out on Sunday for one week by contacting Glenna Andersen 571-3677).

The following is a list of some of the teaching aids available in the ward library:

Old & New Testament
Joseph Smith & his time
Presidents of the church
L.D.S. Temples

Family Pictures
Prayer
Animals
Christmas Priesthood Ordinations Children Book of Mormon Thanksgiving Pioneers Maps & Charts

Books: Books: Standard Works Song day a red dream upe galybeer bas alsem

Note: The library is in need of the following additional books:

Standard works
 Teachings of the Prophet (J. Smith)

3. Gospel Doctrine (Jos. Smith)

4. Gospel Ideals (David O. McKay)

Magazines:
Tmprovement Era The Friend Instructor Ensign Children's Friend New Era Church Section of Deseret News

Filmstrips: The New Testament Christ in America Book of Mormon Worship in Sun. School Overview of the B. ofM Kindness Doers of the Word

And Forbid Them Not Experiences of the First Mormon Pioneers Why Stay Morally Clean

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Projectors: These are not available in the ward library at this time, however, one may be checked out with a library card at the Midvale Library.

Flannel Board Stories: Jesus Old and New Testament Stories Joseph Smith and His Time Pioneers Programmed and phonograms and the Book of Mormon Prayer

Special Services:

Stencils are available at the library or at the home of Glenna Andersen. Glenna will run-off your stencil on any Wednesday evening. Emergencies as arranged. Your name and number of copies required should be written at the top of the stencil.

Library Schedule: Sunday 7:30 AM to 1:00 PM Tuesday 7:00 PM to 9:00 PM Wednesday 3:00 PM to 5:00 PM 7:00 PM to 9:00 PM

Thursday 9:45 AM to 12:00 Noon

20th Ward Librarian and Assistants: Priesthood: Boyd Jones, Asst. 571-3346 Sunday School: Glenna Anderson Lib. 571-3677 M.I.A. Mary Deming, Asst. 571-2403 Primary: Elfriede Schmitt, Asst. 571-2674 Relief Society: Delores Hable, Asst. 571-0697

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THE LESSON

She lifted big blue eyes to me, Brimming with tears, And in their depths reproach I see, Unspoken fears. "Why did you disobey me, child?" I heard my own voice say;
I saw her quivering lips, and smiled, And wiped her tears away.

I sinned, and then in suffering paid, Forgot my God; But He, through love for me, assuaged The chastening rod. "Why didst thou not heed my decree?" I heard His dear voice say, "Lift up thy head and look to me." Then He wiped my tears away.

-- Mrs. Herman Crady.

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A BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF A BRIEF LIFE

Here is a man who was born in an obscure village, child of a peasant woman. He grew up in another obscure village. He worked in a carpenter shop until he was thirty, and then for three years he was an itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book. He never held an office. He never owned a home. He never had a family. He never went to college. He never put his foot inside a big city. He never traveled two hundred miles from the place where he was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompany greatness. He had no credentials but himself. He had nothing to go with this world except the naked power of his divine manhood.

While he was still a young man, the tide of popular opinion turned against him. His friends ran away. One of them denied him. Another betrayed him. One of them turned him over to his enemies. He went through the mockery of a trial. He was nailed upon the cross between two thieves. His executioners gambled for the only piece of property he had on earth while he was dying and that was his coat. When he was dead, he was taken down and laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.

Nineteen wide centuries have come and gone, and today he is the center of the human race and the leader of the column of progress.

I am far within the mark when I say that all the armies that ever marched, and all the navies that were ever built, and all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together, have not affected the life of man upon this earth as powerfully as this one solitary life.

- James Allan Francis

Charles Mark & & & & & & & Market

Then let every heart keep its Christmas
within,
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred
for sin,
Christ's care for the weakest,
Christ's courage for right,
Christ's dread for darkness,
Christ's love of the light,
Everywhere, everywhere,
Christmas tonight!
—— Phillips Brooks

PRIMARY

by Audrey Haight

We are pleased with the great number of children attending primary. Out goal is to reach every child. Many of our teachers are realizing a 100% attendance of their classes and the remainder are close to it because of their sincere love and diligence.

Sister Nancie Curtis is our new First Counselor. We appreciate having her talents and strengths in the presidency.

Our Blazer B class members and their fathers attended the Stake Priesthood Preview on the 17th of November. After an informative program, a lovely dinner was served.

This month our Blazer B class also had a visit from the Deacons Quorum Presidency to help prepare them to receive the priest-hood. We want to compliment those involved for the fine way this was executed.

On November 19th, our Senior Primary had the privilege of singing a special number in Sacrament Meeting. We are proud of their angelic voices and their willingness to serve. We are also proud of the music department and the wonderful work they do.

Thanks to all of you for your support in making our Primary successful.

SPECIAL REMINDERS:

- 1. Please help your girls remember to wear dresses on primary day.
 - 2. There will be no primary on December 20th and 27th.

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Father let my voice be heard,
Not in anger rashly stirred.
Bless thy children whom I meet.
Let thy Gospel keep them sweet,
As I travel forth each day,
Be thou with me all the way.
Good to others let me do;
Virtue, peace, and joy pursue.

-- T. R. Bray.

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MY MOST SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCE

by Don McCaffree

I first felt the undeniable presence of the Holy Ghost while investigating the Church as a 20 year-old recruit in military basic training at Fort Ord, California. It may seem incredible, but as a 19 year-old, living in Seattle, Washington, I was unaware of the existence of the Mormons although an LDS chapel was only 2 blocks from my high school.

At Fort Ord I became immensely curious about the Book of Mormon displayed by a barracks mate, Roy I. Miller. He gave me one and during the few spare moments in basic training I read the whole Book of Mormon in about 4 weeks. The book spoke to me with a familiar voice and I knew from the beginning that it was from God, but I struggled with the "preposterous idea" of a prophet and angels in this modern day.

I began to attend LDS services with my friend on Sundays and after one meeting as I was walking home alone reflecting on the Gospel teachings, without any notice I began to feel that I wasn't even touching the ground and at the same time I felt a heavenly joy — a sweetness I never felt before. The whole experience was very brief, but was undeniable confirmation to me of the truth of the Gospel.

This experience did not "convert" me, but confirmed my earlier acceptance and love of the Book of Mormon and the Plan of Salvation. I still had trouble accepting Joseph Smith as a modern-day prophet, but concluded that if he brought forth the Book of Mormon, then his story must be true.

Since that first experience with the Holy Ghost, I have felt His presence occasionally through the years — usually through fervent personal prayer — sometimes in a testimony meeting or from the testimony of a faithful member in Sacrament meeting or conference. Though my relations with the Holy Thost have been rare and fleeting, I know that inexpressable joy awaits us in abundance if we only keep the commandments and be faithful in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

GRUDGES

Just as it takes two to enter into a partnership, so it takes two to dissolve it; likewise, friendship cannot be broken without the aid and consent of both parties.

A schoolmate recently remarked, when I inquired concerning her friend of long standing. "I don't speak to her any more." I couldn't believe that anyone who had shared deep friendship, kindnesses, mutual profit, and happiness, as they had, could possibly dissolve such harmony and association. All the beauty of their friendship was destroyed because of one misunderstanding. Imagine letting one error stand against a thousand kindnesses and helpful actions of years of association!

A friendship which they had cultivated during their whole lifetime should not be dispensed within a moment.

I urged her not to destroy a thing so precious, for to hold a grudge is human; but "to forgive is divine" and is required of us from the Man of Nazareth.

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M.I.A. the end depond

and by Joyce Walkenhorst

The stake speech festival was a great success. The Sandy 20th Ward won 1st Place for our demonstration. We really do appreciate all who took part in our ward and stake speech events. Our ward was represented by the 2nd Year Mia Maid class.

"House Talk", our Stake Parent & Youth presentation was an equally outstanding event. It was presented on two nights, November 29th and 30th. There were three of our own youth in the production. They were Charlie McAvoy, Curt Clawson and Laurie Walkenhorst.

We are looking forward to a wonderful December with all the fun and excitement the holiday season brings to us. Be sure not to miss M.I.A. in this month as you are sure to miss something great.

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RELIEF SOCIETY

by Pat Wilkinson

We wish to remind all of our sisters that December 14th is our Christmas program and luncheon. We have a very special day planned. Sister Jennie Greenwood will give a talk and show slides on the Holy Land. We will also have a lovely musical program and our homemaking lesson. We hope all will attend. It will be very special.

The following Thursdays, which are the 21st and 28th, there will be no Relief Society.

At this special time of the year when we celebrate such an important and spiritual event, the Presidency of the Relief Society wishes to express our love and gratitude to all the wonderful sisters of our ward and to wish you a very wonderful Christmas and much happiness in the New Year, especially as members of the Sandy 20th Ward Relief Society.

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A SHORT COURSE IN HUMAN RELATIONS

The Six most important words: "I admit I made a mistake". The Five most important words: "You did a good job". The Four most important words: "What is your opinion?" The Three most important words: "If you please". The Two most important words: "Thank you". The One most important word: in Epperson + Elder The Least important word:

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Four things come not back: The spoken word, The sped arrow, The past life, The neglected opportunity.

"IT"

-- Arabian Proverb

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OBSERVATIONS

...........Dan and Nancy Balls welcomed a new little one into their home this month. Congratulations!!!

in the hospital this past month were Cindy Watts and Kip Nelson. Both are back home and doing well.

girls or any youth who roam. The more they have to write about, the less is written home.

..........Brother Ron Nelson has become engaged to Lonnie Smith of the 7th Ward. We wish this young couple much happiness. They'll tie the knot sometime next spring.

..........Service Hours donated by Relief Society Sisters this past month was $67\frac{1}{2}$.

in the 20th Ward except preparing for Christmas as this column is certainly short.

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TRIBUTE TO SISTER ANN SAINSBURY

Struggling, toiling, striving and same Without stress or strife; Always upward climbing, This is the best of life.

Singing, cheering, smiling, For miles and miles of life; Ne'er drooping or pining, This is the Wine of life.

Serving, helping, giving, With a glad spirit rife; As long as you're living, This is the joy of life.

-- Nephi Jensen.

Sister Ann Sainsbury passed away this past month. Here was a woman who lived her life to the fullest and experienced joy in so doing. All those who knew and loved this dear lady were made richer for having known and associated with her. She was the mother of Mary Visser and Bailey Sainsbury of our ward. We extend our deepest sympathy to them.

CALENDAR OF COMING EVENTS

December	9 -	Bi-Stake Youth Dance (SE)
	10 -	Bishop's Discussion 6:45 PM
		Y.M. Special Christmas
		Fireside 7:00 PM
	7 -	Police Society Stake Leadersh

15 - Relief Society Stake Leadership Ward Christmas Party 6:30 PM

17 - Youth Council Meeting 2:40 PM Sunday School Stake Leadership M. I.A. Stake Leadership

25 - Merry Christmas!!!

27 - Aaronic Priesthood Youth Leadership Meeting 8:30 PM

28-30 - Summiteer Camp

We wish this young souple much happiness 30 - Teen Holiday Dance (SW)

January 5 - Adult Dance (SW) 7 - Ward Council Meeting

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GROWING OLDER

Happy Birthday to all of the following ward members who have birthdays this month:

	e vi alva.	00
	December	
Yvonne Bishop		16
Jennifer Bourne		25
David Chapple		18
Laurene Chapple		25
Jean Cloward		19
John Corbin		7
Patricia Durfee		3
Milan Evans		13
Perry Fredrickson		29
Bonnie Green		18
Michael Gutke		27
Laura Hancock		14
Dale Hanson		13
LouAnn Johnson		18
Teresa Johnson		18
Randy Lang		2
Robin Lang		14
Jackie Lybbert		20
Dorothy Mahler		
Jane Matson		30
Pat McCaffree		
Charles McClellan		21
Deborah Mills		29
DONOT Chee a representation		

Happy Birthday (cont'd.)

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VITAL STATISTICS

BAPTISMS AND CONFIRMATIONS:

Suzanne Stromberg Sharon Webster Just 1908 x12 347

Matthew Lynn Smith Dietrich Butcher Christopher Tufts Heather Lynn Bishop

ORDINATIONS:

Van Doran Lybbert - Elder Alvin Robert Walkenhorst - Elder Vaughn Epperson - Elder Michael Anderson - Priest Greg Schmidt - Deacon

DEPARTURES:

Wayne Ashby Family Marvin Foote Family

NEW ARRIVALS:

Rod & Becky Luckau - 1210 Electra Gary & Marcia Wells - 10057 Marble Gene & Carroll Vincent - 10047 Marble Leonard & Evelyn Abraham - 10048 Marble

VITAL STATISTICS (cont'd)

NEW ARRIVALS (cont'd)

Jim & Sandra Bohenstiel - 1952 E 9800 S David Satterwhite - 1952 E. 9800 So. George Hartenell - 1952 E. 9800 So. Joy Hartenell - 1952 E. 9800 So. Elden & Colleen Nielsen - 9945 Flint Tim & Kris Riley - 10090 Marble Gerard & Kathy Entrop - 1057 Sego Kent & Becky Pelch - 9445 So. 1400 E.

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WITNESS: THE CHRIST

by Mabel Jones Gabbott

Mary lifted her eyes to the radiance filling The little stable, as though all heaven and earth

Were glad for her small son, the stars spilling

Their glory to announce Messiah's birth.

Thus had the angel Gabriel, she thought, So thrilled her being with the word he brought:

"That...born of thee shall be ... the Son of God.

Call his name Jesus, Mary. Fear Not."

Now he was here, her firstborn. With great love

She wrapped him in soft swaddling clothes.

Warm and snug in the manger. And lo, above Their restless flocks the shepherds heard an angel say:

"....unto you is born...a saviour...
Christ the Lord."

And a multitude of the heavenly host were heard,

Praising God in song, in holy hymn. The shepherds hurried unto Bethlehem.

And so it was that wise men from afar Came, bearing gifts of frankincense and myrrh and gold.

Long had they journeyed, following the star, Asking, "And where is he...born King of the Jews?"

Behold, they too were led to quiet Bethlehem

And found the Christ and knelt and worshipped him.

And Mary pondered in her heart all these things,

And sang to Jesus-Son of God, Savior, King of kings.

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A PATTERN FOR LIVING

Christmas is more than a day at the end of the year,

More than a season of joy and good cheer, Christmas is really

God's pattern for living

To be followed all year by unselfish giving...
For the holiday season

Awakens good cheer
And draws us closer to those we hold dear,
And we open our hearts

And find it is Good

To live among men As We Always Should...
But as soon as the tinsel

is stripped from the tree

The spirit of Christmas fades silently
Into the background
of daily routine

And is lost in the whirl of life's busy scene,
And all unawares

We miss and forego

The greatest blessing that mankind can know...

For if we lived Christmas each day,

as we should,

And made it our aim to always do good,
We'd find the lost key
to meaningful living

That comes not from <u>Getting</u>, but from unselfish Giving...

And we'd know the great joy of "Peace Upon Earth"

Which was the real purpose of our Saviour's birth,

For in the Glad Tidings of the first Christmas night, God showed us

"The Way and the Truth and the Light!"

-- Helen Steiner Rice.

Leason Greetings for