

MAY 1971

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PRESIDENT'S COMPANION	Jean M. Glade
COUNSELORS	John F. O'Donnal-David A. Escobar
SPECIAL ASSISTANT TO MISSION PRESIDENCY	Jorge H. Pérez

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SECOND ASSISTANT	Douglas A. Dent
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EL SALVADOR ZONE #3 (SANTA ANA)	Paul Sowards-Bradley Hill
EL SALVADOR ZONE #4 (SAN SALVADOR)	Virgil Beck-Jeffrey Clason

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BRANCH 5	Leslie Bundy
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AHUACHAPAN	Blair Clawson
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MONSERRAT 2	John Melville-Robert Sainsbury
LA MERCED	Jonathan Fairbanks
SANTA LUCIA	Jens Fugal
DELGADO 1	Dennis Golden-William Norberg
ZACAMIL	Earl Tanner

LA MISION DE GUATEMALA-EL SALVADOR  
3a. Ave. 11-57, Zona 9  
Guatemala, Guatemala  
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Dear Missionary Companions,

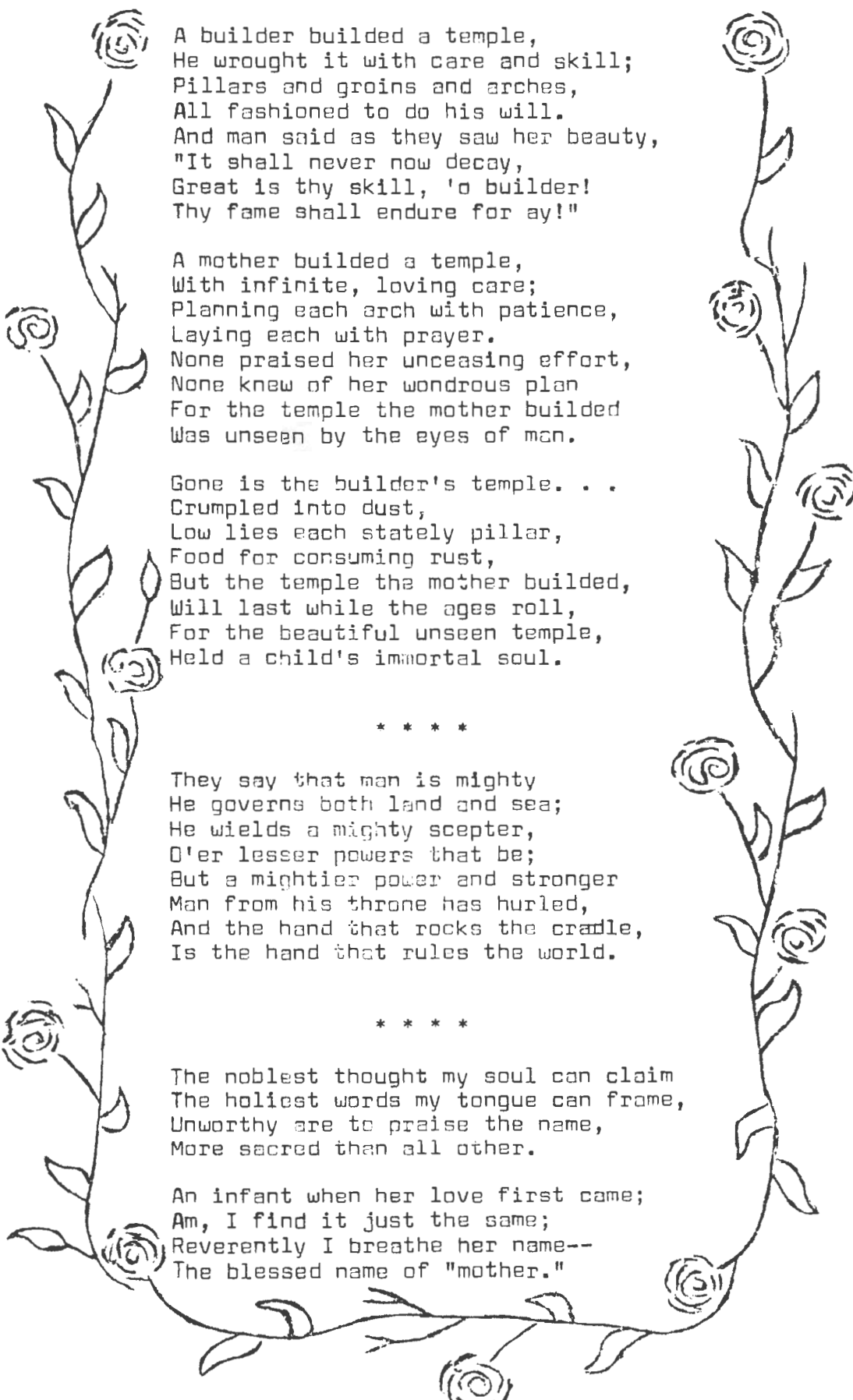
The month of May has been selected as a month of dedication or better said, rededication to our missionary calls. What this really means is we should do all possible to draw closer to the Lord and merit His directing Spirit. Every missionary has a degree of dedication to the work, but everyone of us can do even more than we are now doing to further the growth of the kingdom of God in these the last days. May we find ourselves endeavoring to follow the missionary program of our mission, praying more fervently, fasting with honest intent, becoming better prepared and more spiritual. Let's make this month a very special month so that our investment in real dedication will pay handsome dividends in finding and converting whole families and the elect who await our beautiful message of the restoration. Be true to yourselves, your parents, and the Lord Jesus Christ whom we serve.

Sincerely your companions,

*President and Sister Glade*

President and Sister Glade

A SPECIAL TRIBUTE TO MOTHER



A builder builded a temple,  
He wrought it with care and skill;  
Pillars and groins and arches,  
All fashioned to do his will.  
And man said as they saw her beauty,  
"It shall never now decay,  
Great is thy skill, 'o builder!  
Thy fame shall endure for ay!"

A mother builded a temple,  
With infinite, loving care;  
Planning each arch with patience,  
Laying each with prayer.  
None praised her unceasing effort,  
None knew of her wondrous plan  
For the temple the mother builded  
Was unseen by the eyes of man.

Gone is the builder's temple. . .  
Crumpled into dust,  
Low lies each stately pillar,  
Food for consuming rust,  
But the temple the mother builded,  
Will last while the ages roll,  
For the beautiful unseen temple,  
Held a child's immortal soul.

\* \* \* \* \*

They say that man is mighty  
He governs both land and sea;  
He wields a mighty scepter,  
O'er lesser powers that be;  
But a mightier power and stronger  
Man from his throne has hurled,  
And the hand that rocks the cradle,  
Is the hand that rules the world.

\* \* \* \* \*

The noblest thought my soul can claim  
The holiest words my tongue can frame,  
Unworthy are to praise the name,  
More sacred than all other.

An infant when her love first came;  
Am, I find it just the same;  
Reverently I breathe her name--  
The blessed name of "mother."


Dear Missionary Companions,

"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in."

As Abraham Lincoln spoke these words he clearly recognized the importance of rededication to a great cause. The month of May has been designated to be the time of rededication; the time of reaffirmation; the time of spiritual communication in our missionary work. "With malice toward none..." we may bring the most beautiful of gifts to those searching for the inner truthfulness and purpose in their lives. Our Gospel message storms down the walls of ignorance and opens the vision of those once obscured. "With charity for all..." our love far excels all of the world's makeshift antidotes for happiness. Godly love will overcome those manly doubts replacing heavenly destiny for earthly despair. "With firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right..." we make known to the Lord's children the completeness and fulness of his word. The instruments are ours to satisfy the spiritual appetites of any man if he hungers after righteousness. "Let us strive on to finish the work we are in; for:

"Verily, I say unto you that ye are chosen out of the world to declare my gospel with the sound of rejoicing, as with the voice of a trump. Lift up your hearts and be glad, for I am in your midst." (D&C 29:4-5)

Con Amor,



Dear Missionary Companions,

A humble and dedicated servant was once paid this tribute: "A man is as great as the dream he dreams, as great as the love he bears; as great as the value he redeems and the happiness he shares. A man is as great as the thoughts he thinks, as the worth he has attained; as the fountains at which his spirit drinks, and the insight he has gained. A man is as great as the truth he speaks; as great as the help he gives; as great as the destiny he seeks, as great as the life he lives. We remember. . . as being this great."

What a wonderful tribute and effective guidelines for a missionary's personal evaluation and achievement.

Let us live and dedicate each day to effective service, spiritual growth, and the accomplishment of our great goals. Let us serve the Lord with the spirit of love, dedication, and faithfulness that one day we may stand before the Master as humble and dedicated servants recipients of this great tribute from the Savior: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant. . . enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Praying that the Lords' choicest blessings will be ours as we serve Him with love and dedication, I remain faithfully your friend and brother,







*Art by Dale Kilbourn.*

# MEDITATIONS ON THE SACRAMENT\*

by Lorin F. Wheelwright

Let us meditate on the meaning of the sacrament. During our worship service, when emblems of our Savior come to us, can we think and feel spiritually in close communion with him? Each person must find his own way to focus his thoughts—to tune out the world and tune in the divine. I have found it helpful to think on the word SACRAMENT, and let each letter initiate a chain of mental pictures. This keeps my mind from irreverent diversions. It is a form of personal thought control—a way to renew my spirit through sacred contemplation.

\*Presented at the general session of Sunday School Conference, Salt Lake Tabernacle, Friday evening, October 3, 1969.

build trust  
share some treasure  
give a soft answer  
decry complacency  
inspire self-confidence  
express gratitude  
see beauty  
show my love.

As I think of the sacrament, the letter **A** means to **aspire**.



I will **meditate** daily to live by the Spirit:

I will read the scriptures.  
I will ponder their meaning.  
I will pray, always.  
I will seek divine revelation.  
I will avoid temptation.  
I will listen to conscience.  
I will seek quiet and forsake garish pleasure.  
I will explore my inner space and find new worlds to conquer within.  
I will review each day and contemplate the goodness of  
those who said, "Thank you"  
those who smiled  
those who fed me  
those who assisted in my work  
those who offered kindly advice  
those who spoke in my behalf  
those who extended a hand in friendship.  
I will thank God for such good people and for His likeness in them.

As I think of the sacrament, the letter **M** means to **meditate**.



I will **enter** into a sacred covenant with Jesus Christ:

I will enter his flock.  
I will enter his kingdom.  
I will walk his way.  
I will eat his bread to remember him and keep his commandments.  
I will drink his water to witness him, that his spirit may be with me.  
I will resolve with all my will to live as he would have me live, that I might eventually dwell with him.

As I think of the sacrament, the letter **E** means to **enter**.



I will **nurture** my talents to serve him:

I will cultivate my mind with study.  
I will sharpen my powers of perception.  
I will discipline my feelings.  
I will practice the arts of expression.  
I will befriend those whom I dearly love:  
my family  
my friends  
my acquaintances  
my competitors  
my rivals  
my enemies.

As I think of the sacrament, the letter **N** means to **nurture**.



I will **think** of the hymns that sustain me:

"School Thy Feelings, O My Brother"  
"Abide With Me, 'tis Eventide"  
"I Need Thee Every Hour"  
"Guide Me To Thee"  
"I Know that My Redeemer Lives"  
"The Lord Is My Light"  
"O May My Soul Commune with Thee and Find Thy Holy Peace."<sup>1</sup>

As I think of the sacrament, The letter **T** means to **think**.

During the sacrament, I will

See the Savior  
Ask God, "Who am I?"  
Commune with Him  
Repent  
Aspire to do better  
Meditate  
Enter into a covenant with Jesus Christ  
Nurture my talent to serve Him, and  
Think on Him.

May we all find in that sacred moment of the sacrament a true communion with our Heavenly Father, where we hear His still small voice above the wind, the lightning, the fire,<sup>2</sup> or whatever there is in the world that would distract us. This I pray in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

<sup>1</sup>A hymn by Lorin F. Wheelwright, sung in the Salt Lake Tabernacle and published in *The Instructor*, July, 1963, page 253.

<sup>2</sup>1 Kings 19:11-12

God hath not promised  
Skies ever blue,  
Flowers-strewn pathways,  
All our lives through.

God hath not promised  
Sun without rain,  
Joy without sorrow,  
Peace without pain.

But he hath promised  
Strength for each day  
Rest after labor,  
Light for our way.

Grace for all trails,  
Help from above,  
Unfailing sympathy  
Undying love.

Dorcan Rees

\* \* \* \* \*

He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction.

J.L. Stanley

\* \* \* \* \*

Success lies not in achieving what you aim at, but in aiming at what you ought to achieve, and pressing forward, sure of achievement here, or if not here, hereafter.

\* \* \* \* \*

The correct definition of success is accomplishment; the favorable termination of anything attempted.

Edward Bok

\* \* \* \* \*



Some of the experiences of the past can be made profitable in the present. Now we who are growing old are inclined to think back and reminisce, and I am going to indulge in just a little reminiscence, because I believe that some things that came into the lives of those of us who were here a long time ago may be valuable, because life is much the same in 1960 as it was in 1904. People are much the same--they eat and love and drink and sleep and marry and die. We do not change. And so I tell you some of the experiences of the past because I think it will be applicable to some of the things you are going to meet.

I was laboring in Cambridge in 1904. When I had landed in Liverpool, President Grant had sent me to Norwich District, and Cambridge was then in Norwich District. When I landed in Norwich, the president of the district said, "I want you to go to Cambridge with Elder Brown." Elder Brown was 45 years of age, and I had just turned 21. He said, "When you land in Cambridge, Elder Brown will go to Europe--he is going over to France on a trip before he goes home, for he is about to be released; so, you will be alone for a time. I think you will be interested to know that the last elders who were in Cambridge were driven out by a mob, and the mob said that definitely the next Mormon elders that set foot in Cambridge would be shot on sight." He said, "I thought you might want to know that." Of course I was interested. I was the next Mormon elder to arrive there.

When I arrived, I saw a billboard just outside the station. It was a man standing with a long beard. He had an axe over his shoulder and a woman lying at his feet with her head on a block. Underneath it said, "Will you go into polygamy or won't you? Beware of the vile deceivers--the Mormons are coming back." That is the welcome I got upon arrival at that station.

The day I arrived I found my way to the lodgings, and then Elder Brown left for France the next day. He gave me a bunch of tracts, and that night we signed them and put my name and address on the bottom of the tracts. Then he said to go up Mill Road and tract; so, I started tracting Mill Road the next day, which happened to be a Friday. I tracted all day, and I did not get into a conversation, let alone an invitation in. It was gloomy and foggy and stormy, and I had gone all day. When I got down to the end of the third street there was a man there with one of those crank organs playing "Where is my wandering boy tonight?" Emotionally, I hit bottom.

I went back to the lodgings and felt pretty blue. The next morning I went out for half a day tracting. I came back about five o'clock to have tea, and just before tea, after the woman had placed the things on the table for me there came a knock at the door. I heard her answer the door, and I heard some one say, "Is there an Elder Brown that lives here?" And I said, "Oh-oh! Here it is." I was alone, and there was not another Latter-Day Saint within 120 miles of Cambridge at that time.

She said, "Yes, will you come in?" He had a tract in his hand when he came in, and he said, "Are you Elder Brown?" I said, "Yes, I am." He said, "Did you leave this tract at my door?" Well, I looked at it and saw my name on it; so, I could not very well deny it. I said, "Yes, I think I did." I expected an explosion. I got the surprise of my life!

He said, "Last Sunday 17 of us--17 heads of families--left the Church of England. We had trouble with the minister. And upon leaving the church we went to my home and engaged in humble prayer and prayed that God would send us another pastor before the following Sunday. We all agreed that we would pray all through the week for a new pastor. We saw your tract and wonder if you will give us the sermon tomorrow afternoon." What a surprise that was! I accepted with relief, and he left.

Then I was scared to death. Her I was, a brand new missionary just as green as I could be. I did not know anything about defending the Gospel. I excused myself from the rest of the meal-- I told the landlady that I was not hungry,

All that night I tossed and turned in bed. The next day, I told my landlady again that I was not hungry and excused myself from my meals. I walked around terrified all that day. As the appointed time approached, I became more and more scared, and when the time arrived, I barely mustered up enough courage to go.

My, that was a long walk down the road to the house where I knew these families were assembled. I did not know what to expect. When I arrived, the man met me at the door and showed me right in. As I went inside, I found all of the 17 families gathered in the front room.

The Lord was with me that day as I spoke of a Church that had been restored in our day. The congregation was most attentive, and afterward a gentleman told me, "Why haven't we heard about this before? This is exactly what we have been looking for."

Well, every member of each of those 17 families was baptized, and later all of them emigrated to America.

Recently, I received an anonymous letter asking me to go to a certain address on the avenues in Salt Lake City. Since there was no signature, I really did not know what to expect. When I went to the address I found an old lady quite ill. She told me a remarkable story. She said that she remembered me from England, for she was a member of one of those 17 families baptized in Cambridge.

She said that she had wanted just one more chance to see me and tell me what had happened as a result of those 17 families joining the Church. She gave me a certain number in the hundreds, which was the number of people who were descended from those original 17 families who were active members of the Church today. This is the way the Lord blesses missionary work.

Excerpts from an Address by President Hugh B. Brown,  
then of the Council of the Twelve, to a group of  
successful British missionaries on August 11, 1960

# F A S T I N G

Bishop John H. Vandenberg

Athletes often speak of gaining a second wind or receiving additional strength after they have given all they could. A basketball player, for example, who plays until he's extremely tired may either slow down or he can continue to play hard even though it may be extremely difficult for a time. If he chooses the latter and continues to play hard, he may gain his so-called second wind. This additional strength doesn't come, however, until the player puts forth all he can give, plus a little more.

This example is not unlike the principle of fasting in the gospel. Fasting and prayer equip a person with a much greater degree of strength and power than would otherwise be his if he were left to his own devices. Fasting and prayer can bring an individual to a point of humility and faith where the Lord can give him the extra strength and power needed to complete a task or to solve a problem.

This concept is illustrated very vividly by the Savior. On one occasion his apostles were asked by a father to cast a dumb spirit out of his son, but the apostles failed in their efforts. The father approached the Master.

"And they brought him unto him; and when he saw him, straightway the spirit tare him; and he fell on the ground, and wallowed foaming.

"And he asked his father, How long is it ago since this came unto him? And he said, Of a child.

"And ofttimes it hath cast him into the fire, and into the waters, to destroy him; but if thou canst do anything, have compassion on us, and help us.

"Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

"And straightway the father of the child cried out, and said with tears, Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief.

"When Jesus saw that the people came running together, he rebuked the foul spirit, saying unto him, Thou dumb and deaf spirit, I charge thee, come out of him, and enter no more into him.

"And the spirit cried, and rent him sore, and came out of him; and he was as one dead; insomuch that many said, He is dead.

"But Jesus took him by the hand, and lifted him up; and he arose.

"And when he was come into the house, his disciples asked him privately, Why could not we cast him out?

"And he said unto them, This kind can come forth by nothing, but by prayer and fasting." (Mark 9:20-29.)

Fasting, coupled with prayer, provides that great strength which comes after we have humbled ourselves before the Lord. There are some in the world who misunderstand the principle of fasting. Fasting to them does little more than make them hungry. However, fasting should bring joy. The Lord commented in this regard: "Verily, this is fasting and prayer, or in other words, rejoicing and prayer." (D & C 59:14.)

Isaiah, with somewhat different wording, made a similar statement. He said: ". . . Behold, in the day of your fast ye find pleasure. . . ." (Isaiah 58:3)

Fasting is a building, strengthening experience. It is an opportunity to bring our lives and thinking in tune with the Lord.

Fasting also provides an opportunity for us to discipline ourselves. Fasting is a voluntary principle--a valuable opportunity for young men and women to learn to discipline their appetites and passions. William George Jordan referred to the process of learning to discipline ourselves in his article "The Kingship of Self Control." He said: "Let us each day do as mere exercises in discipline, in moral gymnastics, a few facts that are disagreeable to us, the doing to which will help us in instant action in our hour of need. The exercises may be very simple, dropping for a time an intensely interesting book at the most thrilling page of the story, walking home when one is able, when the desire is to take a street car; talking to some disagreeable person and trying to make the conversation pleasant. These daily exercises in moral discipline will have a wonderful tonic effect on man's whole nature. The individual can attain a self-control in great things only through self-control in little things."

Isaiah refers to another purpose of the fast. He asks: "Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke?"

"Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house when thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?" (Isa. 58:6-7)

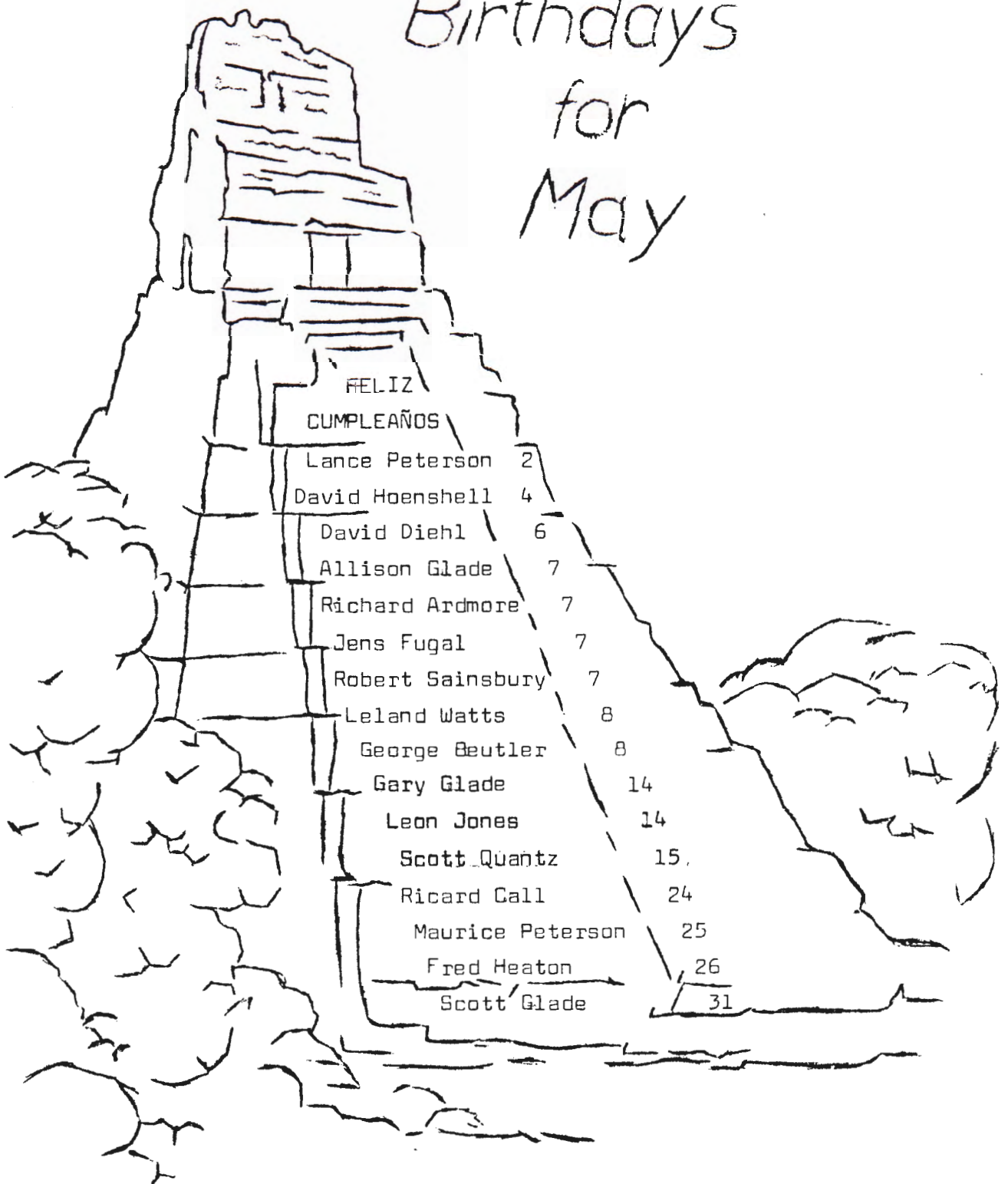
When he speaks of "loosing the bands of wickedness," of "undoing the heavy burden," and the "breaking of every yoke," he seems to be referring to the wickedness of people who think only of themselves in selfishness, vanity, pride, and having hearts to set upon the things of this world that the two great commandments of loving God and loving neighbor are entirely forgotten. The principles of loving thy neighbor and of loving God are encompassed in the true purpose of the fast.

It takes no imagination to understand what is meant when he says: ". . . that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? when thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?"

The principle of the fast offering provides an opportunity for you, the youth of the Church, to make a contribution to the needy among you. In the spirit of "pure religion undefiled," you can assist another whose immediate circumstance may not be as pleasant as yours.

President Heber J. Grant often quoted from Emerson: "That which we persist in doing becomes easier to do; not that the nature of the thing has changed, but our ability to do it has increased."

# Birthdays for May



FELIZ  
CUMPLEAÑOS

Lance Peterson	2
David Hoenshell	4
David Diehl	6
Allison Glade	7
Richard Ardmore	7
Jens Fugal	7
Robert Sainsbury	7
Leland Watts	8
George Beutler	8
Gary Glade	14
Leon Jones	14
Scott Quantz	15
Ricard Call	24
Maurice Peterson	25
Fred Heaton	26
Scott Glade	31



THE HIGH DISTRICT FOR APRIL

CO-DL Norberg  
CO-DL Golden

Taylor  
Keate

Johnson  
Diehl

Jackson  
Nye

Cheney  
Haack

Osborne  
Lamoreaux

TOTAL BAPTISMS 18

TOTAL POINTS 69

POINTS PER BAPTISM 3.8

POINTS PER MISSIONARY 5.8

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* * * * *  
*  
* We really didn't forget *  
*  
* HAPPY BIRTHDAY *  
*  
* Elder David Lynn Mackay *  
*  
* May 2 *  
*  
* * * * *
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IQUE LES VAYA BIEN!



Douglas Alan Dent  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Harvey Scott Glade  
Guatemala, Guatemala



ON EAGLES' WINGS

by Helen Hooper

"Go ye forth with my word . . ."  
This was the end to which you were born.  
This was the dream  
That nurtured you in the womb,  
The promise of Hannah;  
A man child dedicated to the Lord,  
A missionary.

These are the chosen  
To gather the seed of their father Ephraim  
From all the ends of the earth  
And the islands of the sea.

These are the purified, the humbled,  
Going forth with rejoicing,  
Declaring the Word  
With the sound of a trumpet.  
Bearing glad tidings,  
"Confessing me before the world."

The marvelous work is come forth.  
The light shineth in the darkness.  
Put on thy strength, oh Zion,  
Labor ye in my vineyard for the last time. . .

For behold, the field is white already to harvest. . .  
Trust in your sickles and reap  
With all your might, mind, and strength,  
That ye may stand blameless before God  
At the last day.

Go in faith, my son.  
Your mother's prayers go with you  
And your father's blessing.

MY THANKS COME EASILY. . .

My thanks come easily  
When my fortunes rise  
And my will is king  
And all the world seems my estate.

My thanks come easily such times

But wait. . .  
Today, let me reflect  
Upon those thanks I owe  
But which I find  
Express themselves less fluently.

Today, let me remember to give thanks,  
Not only for the sunlight  
But for those darker hours  
That teach me fortitude.

Let me profess, today, a grateful heart,  
Not merely for success I may know,  
But as truly for those failures  
That teach humility.

Let me express my gratitude  
For all those petty inner conflicts  
Which, once resolved breed new serenity. . .  
And for those small, distressing fears  
That have their way of building hope.

Let me breathe appreciation  
For all those poignant slights  
That teach me thoughtfulness.  
The wrongs that teach me fairness,  
And for each violated trust  
That leaves loyalty as its lesson.

And let me not forget, today,  
To whisper thanks for these:  
The contempt that teaches pity,  
The tear that teaches joy  
The pain that teaches mercy,  
And the loneliness that teaches love.

So now. . .  
Let me reflect upon these thanks I owe. . .

And let my thanks come easily today.

Author unknown