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I saw more of Kathy, David, Mark and Paul since I was now alone and usually made a visit for several days.

Kathy - lively and busy. She was always so bubbly and peppy.

Paul so shy he'd hardly speak to me until the past few summers. My one visit stands out after you moved to Shiloh - He and David or Mark (can't remember which big bro.) took me across to the Church yard and we "talked" to the burial plot above ground. Its' occupant answered and Paul's eyes got sooo big.

David, Mark and Paul all decided I should buy a tumble down house in the woods so I could let them get off the bus after school and help them with homework and feed them a snack. Then Paul called one night last year to tell me a "big tree blew down into the middle of your house". So much for a move to N.C.!

So I guess you can tell the Yoder's are very special in my life even tho I don't see them often.

whites, colors, darks. The once a month groceries, large bags and everyone caring them into the house, from the garage. The fresh homemade bread. The large breakfast of eggs or pancakes, sausage, bacon, waffles or cream of wheat or oatmeal and ever so rare cereal. I think of powdered milk and our little lunch bags all in a row. I think of homemade cookies, sometimes frozen and out in the freezer. I think of Johnny jump ups and Lily of the valley. Our tree in the backyard that came from Pa. at the Hunnicutt house. I think of Shakley products, the make up and the Basic H that Momma cooked with and we had hooked up to the shower head. I think of the quite courage it took to have 10 children to adopt 2 more and to raise 1 grandchild. That's what I think of when I think of Mom.

SHEiLA: When I think of Mom, I think of all the times she sacrificed for me. I also think of the great times we had together; we have always been great friends. I greatly value that friendship. Many times, just mom and I would go to the fabric stores looking for that "just right" material for a special dress for an upcoming dance. Then she would put in many long hours at the sewing machine late at night to finish the dress. I knew she would finish it, not realizing at the time the late hours she sacrificed because of me. Thanks Mom!!

JOHV: As a kid I can remember spending a lot of time at Mom's feet in the kitchen, I can even remember my favorite spot; between the stove and the counter, on the floor in front of the tall white metal cabinets. While sitting there on the floor I was always saying to Mom "There's nothing for me to do." She would think of a long list of things I could do, but I never wanted to do anything she thought of. She would get frustrated, because I would keep on complaining about how there was nothing to do. She would finally say "John, I can't think of anything else. You'll have to find something to do on your own." Then I would beg her for just one more suggestion and no matter what it was I'd go do it. She would come up with something and I would go do it. (Usually not very enthusiastically.) One day the same exchange was going on between me and Mom but when we got to the point of me begging for just one more thing to do she told me some job that had to be done. She made me do the work and I never again (well at least for a week) asked her what I could do.

JAMES: "Memories of mom are not memories but smells. Odd enough but every time I chop onions or work with bleach, my hands smell of these odors all day. I don't mind because every time I get a whiff of them the thought of mom comes to mind immediately. It's one of lifes' little delights to think of one of your parents out of the blue when you least expect to. And that's exactly what happens all day long when I cut onions or work with bleach. So you can see it may seem a little strange but I love chopping onions and working with bleach because I know I am in for a full day of thinking of Mom!

MICHAIEL: "Don't cry over spilt milk.", That's what come to mind first. I don't know how many times Mom told us this when we were growing up. I also remember sitting on

DAVID: My very first memory of anything, is that of standing on a chair beside Mom making cookies. We were in the Elizabeth City home and at the counter, and we were close. I remember playing Monopoly with her, learning how to count. My favorite game was Blind Man's Bluff, I would endlessly torment her til she would play and thought it was great cause she'd never catch me. But the few times she did, she always let me catch her quick and didn't seem to mind when I peeked. I remember growing up with her always there. It was a secure feeling. When I hit the teens, coming home late at night and she would be there cross stitching. When I got home, then she could go to sleep. I remember thinking up things that would make her laugh, cause it made me happy to see her laugh and say "Oh Davidl". Giving advice, not always heeded or even recognized until now. Mom's kinda smarter than I thought! Having races up the stairs when we were getting ready for bed. She always let us win. Always getting us readu for church and setting the example. Mom's pretty cool.

MARK: Mom has become the teacher through out my life she taught me to be kind and tender hearted. For a guy that is bad so I have had to learn to control it when around others. She is the most influential person in my life.

FRAIVKIE: We were in the Cadie and she didn't know I was there and I kept talking and she thought she was hearing things, then I sat up and she screamed so loud it was hilarious!

PAUL: Mom is good.

spending about 5 mins. on each. One of the Spencer boys came by and said I was spending too much time on each basket. I cut my cleaning time in half. He came back by and said I was still taking too long and doing too good of a job. He took one of the baskets and spent 30 seconds cleaning it, then said "That's good enough. Why were you spending so much time on this?" I told him Dad always said "Do the job right the first time and you'll save time." I guess some times doing the job right isn't doing things perfect. I haven't yet learned to apply his advice, "Work smart not hard."

JAMES: I guess one of the best things I can remember from Dad is one day when I must of been about 15 years old I was ranting and raving over some trivial thing and Dad took me aside and simply said "James you need to learn to choose you battles wisely." He probably thought it fell on deaf ears back then but I have remembered that and have tried to follow that gem of knowledge the best I can, because I find that I get worked up over alot of trivial things and that If I try to apply what Dad told me that day life would become alot less complicated.

MICHAEL: When I think of Dad I am reminded of thoughts of the Bakery, Cost Guard. Church, Christmas Trees, Church Book Store, Brokerage Business, Real Estate Business and the Signs business. There's a trend here. Dad has always stayed very busy. Because he didn't just do all these things, he did many of them at the same time. Dad has always taught his kids, not only by word but by example. By word he thought us by scripture reading in the early morning, Family nights and Church lessons. By example, he has always shown the value of hard work, commitment to your beliefs, and the strength to stand behind them no matter the cost. I spent a number of years being Dad's home teaching partner. And I learned a lot about religion during that time. But | feel I learned more about Dad. I got to see him in a way we didn't see him much at work. Tending his sheep. He truly cared about each family we visited. I also spent a number of years working for Dad in the Brokerage business. Although I worked at the Bakery to, in the brokerage business, I actually got to work with Dad, not just for him. Hearned a lot about what it takes to run a business. The amount of work it requires and the commitment required for success. How Dad raised and supported 10 kids, I will never figure out. And that he did such an outstanding job of it is a tribute to him. Dad has to be one of the greatest men I know. I feel very, very, lucky to have been born into this family.

KATHZYIV: I think that one of the best memories I can recall from Dad is when he and I would take naps together. I was probably only 4-6 but I remember Dad would always lay on his side and I'd snuggle up to him and throw my leg over his back. I seemed like I could never get close enough to him. I also loved it when he would come home from the Bakery all dressed in brown and smell like the Bakery. It was the smell of hard work and flour. I would be so happy to see him! Dad always had a listening ear and a love-up for me. He is a special person. I've noticed he commands a sense on respect from people. He always listens to both sides of the story and is pretty wise about how to settle things. Most of all I admire him for his respect for Mom. It's pretty cute to

## MEMORIES OF SUMI

MOM: Sumi aways loved to draw and read. She also loved animals. When she was about 10 she loved horses. Everything she drew or read was about horses. I wished we could have had one for her.

When we lived in Alaska someone gave us a small tiger cat. Sumi loved that cat and would dress it in dresses and hats and put in in a baby buggie and play with it forever. Sometimes when she had finished playing the cat would sleep on in the buggie! She even took it to the beach when we went for a picnic and a day at the beach. She would drape it over her arm and play while that silly cat hung there — we have several pictures of her and that cat. When we moved to the new housing it refused to go and got lost. But Sumi just found some other animal to mother. I love you Sumi. It's been stimulating.

DAD: Sumi Toy Yoder Cosgrove; Sumi was the first arrow in our quiver. She came to us in Hawaii and I still remember how pretty she looked as we knelt around the alter in the temple and had her sealed to us for time and eternity. She was the only one that had the experience since the rest were born under the covenant.

Sumi has always been full of life and ready to lead the gang of kids to have fun. As a teen she was willing to try anything. Sumi has probably had more of our prayer time then most of the kids and we have cried many a nights about her. However we taught her the gospel principles and we knew she had the foundation laid as a child.

Now she is back in the church and doing great. She has effected a lot of people and before it is over she will bring many of our Heavenly Fathers children back to him. She has a great insight as to what doing the wrong thing can do to you.

Sumi has a big heart and will always go out of her way to help the down trodden that come in contact with her. If someone needs a call or a pair of shoes etc. she will always make sure they get them. She has had numbers of people stay at her home when they needed shelter. For her kindness the Lord will wipe a way many a sin.

Finally, she has loved her parents much, she thinks her Dad knows a lot, when in reality he does not. She has a desire to have his books when he passes on. So to all the kids, Sumi is to get my books. Except my current scriptures that I was using when I pass on, that will go to Paul, since I feel he would need it being the youngest and not having me available most of his life like the rest of you.

I feel that the scriptures are my friends and I enjoy reading them and meditating with them. They have brought me closer to Christ and a deeper understanding of our journey here on the earth.

just a kid and especially when I was a teenager. I remember when I was very young and Mom or Dad had rubbed me wrong I would console myself in the fact that Sumi and I were really adopted. Everyone was always telling me how much we looked alike so she got to be part of the fantasy too. The fact that this was chronologically impossible, in consideration of all the brothers and sisters between us, didn't occur to methen or it just didn't matter. I just had to rest at ease in the simple fact that somewhere out

the temple with her. It's a very special feeling to be in the temple with one of your siblings and esp. a sister. Sumi has always made the word "sister" something more than just a genetic bond. She's one of my best friends too.

DAVID: I remember she's always been close by. Someone you could always talk to I remember joking back and forth, Battle of the Wits. (which neither one of us had much of!) Laughing, loud voices, and always having a good time with her.

MARK: Sumi to me is one of the most powerful people I know. She has helped me through some of the hardest times in my life by just being there to talk to. She is truly my older sister. She watches out for me by giving advice on problems in my life. The one thing that I have always remembered about Sumi is her great sense of humor. As long as I can remember she has tormented me and David with jokes and I can say that I love it.

PAUL: She is the oldest.

SHEILA: Growing up I sure enjoyed Frank as an older brother. We often dd the youth activities together. I remember once we entered a Stake Dance Contest and danced to the music "Heaven on the Seventh Floor". We practiced the routine till we were great at it. I don't remember if we won, I think we might have, but we had fun spending that time together.

JOHN: One of Frank's friends while growing up was Mark Wyatt. He had a canoe and one day, during Thanksgiving Break, Frank, Mark and I went on a canoe trip. Why they took me I can't say for sure but I'll bet it was due to strong probing from Mom. Well we paddled across the river hiked around a bit and on the way back to the canoe we saw a duck. Mark had a .22 rifle and took a shot at the duck, wounding it. Well we tried to break it's neck, drowning it, shooting and other things to put it out of it misery but nothing would work. That little guys feet just kept moving. After a while we realized that the feet movement was probably just reflexes. So we buried him feet still moving and got out of there. The duck's spirit got it's revenge though. On our way back across the river the canoe tipped over.

JAMES: Frank has always been the best brother. He has always included the younger guys in his fun. I will always remember the days Frank, Mike and I use to go surfing, and some of the adventures we had together. Like the time he tried to drive that little Toyota car of his on the beach, and we ended up having a tow truck come and get us. Or that time we all scrambled out of the water to watch a large shark fin come close to shore and then head back out to sea, and frank saying 'ok, sharks gone, lets surf!' Then jumping back in the water and heading way out there while me and Mike look at each other in amazement. I can tell you I was not thinking about surfing the rest of the day while I watched the water bellow my board.

MICHAEL: Skateboarding, Surfing, & Computers. I don't know if I liked these things because of Frank's influence or if I thought Frank was such a cool brother because he like the same things I did. Either way, I enjoyed doing the same things Frank did. And the coolest part about it was Frank took the time to build us a ramp, take us surfing, and teach us computers. I guess my favorite memories are of surfing with Frank and James. I really enjoyed spending that time with them. Many times we ended up getting to the beach only to find it flat. But that wouldn't stop us from trying again next week. Even as I got older Frank has helped me out. Getting me involved in the computer business, and helping me learn on the job. Its really great having a brother who I share so much in common with.

KATHRYN: What I remember about Frank from my youth is pretty vague. I remember his farewell for his mission and how he always wore one black hi-top sneaker and one white. That was his trademark. It seemed like everyone liked Frank. As I've grown up I've come to see that Frank is a very generous person and is the type of brother that would give you the shirt off his back if you needed it. Charity is a pretty special quality. One I wish I possessed more of.

### MEMORIES OF SHEILA

MOM: When I think of Shella I think of her vivacious character something we all enjoy and admire.

As a teenager Sheila loved to go to church ad youth functions. There she'd meet her friends and have a good time. The church youth group at that time was acceptional; active and enthused. If there was a church meeting of any kind the kids knew they could get out of working at the Bakery. A few extra meetings were planned for that cause but they all enjoyed being together.

At school Sheila encouraged everyone to become friends with non-members who lived church standards and those with few friends who were "good kids". As a result, at least five teenagers joined the church at that time.

During the Road Show of "The Princess and the Pea" she showed her best as the daughter of King Ferdinan and Queen Lisa - Princess Fertlizer. What a wonderful performance! What a wonderful daughter. I love you Sheila. It's been a delight!

DAD: Sheila Toy Yoder Brown; What can one say about Sheila, She is a delight to know and be around. As a child, she was always known as the peacemaker, when ever anyone would fight she would try to get them to make up.

Shella always had a testimony and would never miss a meeting or assignment. She like John learned that Dad would let them off of work for church so the two of the would plan as many church activities as they could.

Sheila was closest to John as they grow up. They were friends and looked out for each other.

Sheila worked at the bakery a lot and now when she teaches primary, she tells a lot of stories about working at the bakery. One of her students in class would say, "oh, not another bakery story!!!"

Sheila has five beautiful children and has raised them up in the gospel, it really shows and the children are strong in the church and there testimonies are growing well.

I think Sheila misses home more than any of the other kids. She has to visit at least once a year, we of course love to have her. This last visit was only for 1.5 days, and she rode back with a friend that had a conference in Richmond. The next day I called and she had almost lost her voice. That of course is because she talked non stop with Mom when here and also I am sure on the way home. Need I say that she likes to talk.

We love our little daughter that honors her parents and her God.

SUMi: When I think of Sheila, I think of that shy little sister eons ago, who was too afraid to talk and would just quietly smile when people talked to her. Everyone reading this is saying "What in Sam Hill happened?" The other thing I think of is how Sheila is one of the 5 Bridesmaids who had oil in her lamp. Who always, always did the right thing. Who was an example to the siblings before and after her. She has always unwaveringly done the right thing whenever put to the test. I only hope that someday I may have her

DAVID: Always coming home for any excuse she could find to visit. When she visits, the house is full of kids. Smiling, always laughing and happy like Sumi. Another loud voice. I think Primary President

MARK: Well my thoughts on Sheila are nothing but good ones. I have always remembered her because she has such a great personality. She can find something good to say about everything. Sheila was out of the house before I can remember but I have always looked forward to her visits home with Mike and the kids. She always makes mom so happy, but she also wears her out.

PAUL: She is crazy.

we left Paige and James on the beach with a promise to take them next time and some of us left behind. Paige would have none of that and climbed on the rocks to try to catch us. She fell and cut her leg pretty bad. We took her to the Dr. on the base and they sewed her leg up. When Sis. Sturgis found out she blamed John and I for her daughter's "ruined modeling career". Oh well John we blew it.

JAMES: The best memories of John are when we were going to college together how we use to hike all different places together. Snows canyon, Zions, Red rocks. We also caved alot. I'm sure we will both never forget the one trip where we took those girls to Bloomington caves. They had school the next day and we told them we would get them back before midnight. First I got lost then we ended up having two flats which we took turns hiking to get help. We didn't get back till about 8am the next day - just in time for the girls to take the test, but we never got a chance to take them out again. Suffice to say we got quite a reputation after that.

How about that time we took those girls to the subway and one ended up breaking her foot. Me and the one girl hiked out leaving John with the wimpling girl. John always had to have women along.

Hey, remember when we use to have those doughnut hole fights at the bakery? I call them fights, but I remember you always got the best of them and me just running away getting pelted with them.

MICHAEL: John was always fun to be around. When we were young John would have little "cleaning my room out" sales, where he would go through his room, find the things he no longer wanted and auction them off to me and James. Of course we thought they were treasures and would spend our nickels, dimes, and quarters. I remember a few times where he would buy a snack like marshmallow and eat them until he got tired of them then he would throw them to me and James. We thought it was great. John always seemed to be getting in some sort of situation. He went to Texas for a summer and worked with a couple of shady characters. He went on a deep sea fishing boat and got caught in a hurricane. He went on a mission and seemed to have the worst companion. It seems like trouble followed John for a while. He's always been a great brother, who has been there for me when I needed. And since leaving home and moving out west, I have gotten to know him again, and it's been great. When we were growing up I saw John as a big brother, but since getting to spend time with him lately he has been more of a friend, I can talk to and enjoy being with him. I'm glad we have been able to get to know each other better these last few years.

KATHRYN: When I was younger I remember thinking John was the coolest brother. He was such a romancer with women. He was so creative with all his dates and he was cute! I thought "I've got to find a guy like John". I just knew they were all out west because they definitely weren't in E.City. I looked up to him for his ability to entertain and get everyone together to play games or watch a video and have a good time in a clean way. He was also the best at sewing his own clothes, male or female. Sorry Mom. Then there was the summer we both lived down at the beach office in Nags Head. Boy was that interesting! I think I gave John a run for his money playing Mother Hen to me.

### MEMORIES OF JAMES

MOM: When I think of James I think of our son the climber and star gazer. I see some of the qualities my father had; his love and appreciation for nature and the universe. I felt it many times as a child

when my Dad helped me see the beauty of lightening, snow clouds or any beauty of nature. I feel that perhaps through me a special quality was passed on. I'm humbled by James' knowledge of the stars and science and his abilities in many other areas; the writings he did in school and his experteese at climbing. I have fond memories of the families trip out west while John and James were in college and they took us all over the place including the observetory. That was a first and very exciting! I love you James. It's been gratifying.

DAD: There are many memories through out life of this my third son. When he was a teenager, I always stated that James was my most spiritual son. I remember when he had a calling in the Quorums, the instructors and leaders could always depend on him and would give him the job of calling to remind the other boys of the different things. His word was his bond, if he said he would do it, you could consider it done.

James had a streak of independence in him. He would not accept what others said without questions, with the exception of his parents. He always honored them and showed the most concern for them.

When he and John we in college together, they were the odd couple. James would always look to John to decide what was the best thing to do. I remember getting a call one cold winter in Utah, and they let it slip that they did not have any heat in their apartment since they could not afford it. Their most often used meal was Ramen Pride since it was so cheap.

James was one of two of my son's to graduate from college. That was a great accomplishment, but he did not want to go to the graduation as he had not wanted to go to the graduation from High School. Still I know he was proud of what he had done.

A few memories bring a smile to my lips. I remember when he camehome from college, he had been practicing a lot, playing ping pong. He was ready to take on his Dad. I was able to win most of the games. That made him feel downcast. The thing I learned from that was the stock that the boys put into trying to beat Dad. That was somehow important, be it ping pong, risk or hearts. The strong desire to win that I held had been transferred to them and that was good, since life is a game that you must try to win at but you must also learn how to lose.

Now that he is married and well established in his own field of work. We continue to have a beautiful relationship. Of all the kids, he calls the most to check up on his Mom and Dad and see how they are doing. While we have been going through a tough time financially, a secret letter comes with money in it each payday from Aunt Doris, we are quite sure it is from this caring son. This has been going on for a long time. It has helped and more important it has made us feel good to know how much he cares. We love dearly and deeply this son of ours that honors his parents.



time with him. Its always fun, cause he is still the same person he was growing up. And I know I can be myself around him.

KATHRYN: I have to say James and I haven't every seen eye to eye. My earliest memory of him is when Mom and Dad were gone somewhere and he was baby-sitting us and we must have gotten into a fight because I ended up locked in my room. This was on Hunnicutt St. and I was in that corner attic closet that use to be Frank's, the one with the two beds and the uneven green carpet on the floor. James had taken the handle out of the door so I determined to escape another way. I had a extension cord in my room and I put it under my dresser and scaled down the side of the house from the 2nd story. (I must have been reading alot of Nancy Drew! I wonder what poor Mr. Cooper must have thought of our escapades.) Then I ran across the street and hid in the bushes waiting for Mom and Dad to come home. I got tired of that after about 15 minutes and went to go back into my bed room via extension cord and when I gave it a vank to ensure it's sturdiness, it came falling out of the window at me. I still don't know if James came to check on me and loosened it from it's safest of places under the dresser or if it just came loose but I was stuck outside now until Mom and Dad got home for good. Boy did I have a story to tell when they got home. (I love telling this story because it makes me look really good. Being the victim and all.) As we grew older our fights became less and less frequent. I remember him having to take me to Seminary in the mornings when I was in High School and having to listen to "Fish Heads, fish heads, rolly polly fish heads, fish heads, fish heads, eat them up, yum" One morning we were coming out of the office parking lot on Ehringhause St. and his car, an AMC, stalled just as we were half way into the lane. Of course the light had just changed at the intersection and all the cars were coming so we both opened the car doors and pushed the car back into the driveway with our feet. What great team work. When I moved to Cedar City to attend school there. James set everything up for me and took me and my friend Michelle Whitley hiking. The place we went was the most beautiful place I've ever been. I don't know if it was just the most beautiful or I was so beat after the hike that a junkyard would have been beautiful. But I have pictures and it is pretty great. He brought along a small watermelon and put it in a stream to keep it cool for us to have for dessert. That was pretty neat. That he was able to hike all the way with it and the rest of his gear is a testament to his physical ability.

Even though James and I still have different views of the world and cosmos in general I still love him and count myself blessed to have him as a brother. He has taught me to look at life in a different light and be able to appreciate diversity in our family and in the world around me.

DAVID: I remember going up the stairs in the Hunnicutt home to his room to bug him so he'd come chasing after me and I'd run to Mom. All just so I could have his attention. Physically fit. Strong. I think of the phone calls Mom and Dad always got to make sure they were doing OK.

MARK: James was probably the oldest brother that I can remember living with. The things I remember about him the most were his music and the Bob and Doug album.

# MEMORIES OF MICHAEL

MOM: Michael is the reason for the passion I have for colbolt blue glass. He gave me my first colbolt blue bottle, a small Vicks bottle, that he found in a shed he was cleaning out. Skippy said when he saw it he said, "This makes me think of my Mom. I'm going to give it to her."

For about 5 years it sat on my kitchen windowsill in South Mills. Each time I saw it I thought of Mike. Now it's on the shelf in our Shiloh kitchen with many more. Some of you have added to the collection. It's very special since it was the first, came from Michael and fueled my love for cobalt blue. Each time I look at it I still think of Michael. I love you Michael, it's been a joy.

DAD: MICHAEL TOY YODER: Michael has always been a very soft hearted son. He has a tender spirit about him. Everyone likes Michael because of his spirit. The thing I think of most about Michael is that he loved playing games with his Dad. Or at least he let his Dad think so.

Michael has always been a hard worker, he handled the beach office for me for quite a while and I knew it was in good hands. His main education was in the doing of the job, instead of going to school to learn. He did finish the computer course that allowed him to get involved in the programming business with Frank.

Michael and Skippy have always been close to Mom and Myself, they would always make sure were were ok and when I had a big project Michael was the first to be there. Many of logs were cut and hauled to the home place, thanks to Michael. We were able to run the last few years on wood heat and that saved a lot of money. Our kids have always been there when we have needed them.

Sky and Ben are special, they have the trait that Michael has and will make great friends and Husbands and Wives. We look forward to growing old with the special family as part of our family.

SUMi: When I think of Michael I think of many things all pertaining to the mortgage company. I guess because that's when I got to know who my brother Michael was. I think of E.C. when the mortgage business was going so well and we had so many people working for us, Wanda, Debbie, Donna, & Johnnie. Michael was the computer specialist at the time and he was fun to work with, he even joked around! Believe it or not! I've got pictures to prove it. Then the beach office opened up and Michael went down there, what always impressed me was he could handle all those rich, educated people no problem. He always could handle himself with the big fish. Except Bob O'Connor, now he did get on Michael's nerves. That was fun to watch!

SHEiLA: Michael and I use to be business partners. When I was about 14 years old I had a paper route and I hired Michael to "help" me deliver the 78 or so papers. I did this mainly so it wouldn't be so lonely delivering the papers, and not so scary at night all alone. (Although what this little kid would do to protect me I have no idea; I guess

Mike is a father that is able to provide for his family and spend a lot of time with his children at the same time. That is something I admire in him.

PAUL: Michael surfs.

last girl in our family, Kathy. That morning Dad had just put a new aluminum, Glass and Screen door on the front of the house. All of us kids waited outside that new door on the old half circle brick porch, to see our new sister. I didn't think the newest Yoder would much appreciate the new door but Pop knew best. I realized years later that the door was for Mom not Kathy, but it always reminded me of Kathy's homecoming.

JAMES: If right was white and wrong was black you should realize that life has very little of pure white or black but is mostly made of shades of gray instead.

MICHAEL: Kathy was the little princess of the family. She was born after 3 boys so she started with a rough way to go. I remember her driving me and James crazy with here obsession on the movie Annie. Seems like all we heard for a week was "Tomorrow, Tomorrow, I love ya tomorrow". We got so tired of that song. Everyone at church loved Kathy. After James and Michael, teaching Kathy must have been a Joy for most of the teachers. Kathy's heart has always been in the right place. She is always helping out when she can, and has become very active in keeping us all in touch with one another. She's a great sister.

 $\triangle AViD$ : I think of childhood fights that slowly, as we both matured, turned to friendship. I think of wack-o old boyfriends and count my blessings for Emil! I think of hard work, a house of order.

MARK: Kathy and I have always gotten along fairly well. When I was growing up, she was in the house with me and David. All I can really remember is her and David fighting constantly. I always seemed to be in the middle of it. Of course I always took David's side. I had to live with him longer. Kathy has a great family and I can only hope that some day I can be so lucky to have a family of my own like her's.

PAUL: She made me write this dumb thing.

are the things and the feelings I think of.

SHEILA: David was only 4 years old when I was married and moved "up north", so I'm going to tell a memory from about 4 years ago. When Dad had heart trouble I was able to come to N.C. to stay with the little boys so Mom could be with Dad in VA, I stayed about a week. During that week the corn that Dad had planted was ready to be picked. David, Mark, Michael and I went out to pick it. The corn hadn't been sprayed or else it didn't work, because the corn was so full of worms almost all of it was bad. While we were picking David had a great time yelling "fire in the hole" or "in coming" and hurl a cob of corn at who ever he chanced to spy. David also raised our spirits with good old country songs, his favorite about a dog name Blue. I think he should teach it to the family so we can all sing it!! You are entertaining David.

JOHN: There weren't very many girls I went out with before my mission. And not very often did we come by the house to stop and visit but there was one time where I had brought a girl by one night and she played with David for a while while we were there. The next night I went out with a different girl and I also took her by the house for some reason. After we had been there for a little while and were ready to go David, we all know how much a talker he was, came up to me ad said, with my date standing next to me, "I don't like this girl. I liked the one you were with last night." I didn't even get a kiss that night!

JAMES: A persons reality is based upon the building blocks which he builds that reality. These blocks are the basic fundamentals which you hold sacred. For instance, I would guess dads building blocks to be religion, god and family. These cornerstones are mortared together with faith. The day I conceived the idea of how realities are constructed I made a conscious decision to rip down whatever structures of reality I had and start anew. I decided to use truth at any cost as the fundamental base. When constructing a reality there are always some basic concepts which must be accepted. These fundamentals are called theorems in mathematics, faith in religions. The problems with theorems are that they cannot be proven and have to be taken for granted. For instance, Descartes, a great mathematician and philosopher stated 'I think, therefore I am' and continued from there. A religious person may say 'God exist, god is good. I would like to become godlike'. This is about all I can say about the construction of realities based on the believe of god since I took a different route.

My advice here is upon the pitfalls you may face if you find yourself as I did, using truth as the cornerstone. Truth I decided to use at any cost. This means, while not precluding the existence of God I did not assume it. Some theorems I did use as mortar include the realization that mathematics represents a system of logic that has the fewest assumptions possible and as a result is probably the closes thing to truth that can be obtained.

Now, a grievous mistake I did make which took a very long time to discover was the fact that emotions have a real existence for us. Realization that mathematics as we know It cannot describe love as It can describe the forces of gravity, does not preclude the existence of love.

FRANKIE: I looked up to him.

PAUL: David is cool.

head on my arm and his feet between my leas. His feet were always cold.

JAMES: I would guess that women are going to be your single biggest problem. My advice to you is to pick a girl that has parents that are real nice and you like. If a girl has a bad home life, she is gonna bring some grief in your life more than likely.

MiCHAEL: Mark is always fun to be around. I really enjoyed whenever I've gotten to spend time with him and David. They are the coolest brothers. I really enjoyed going surfing with Mark and David. Mark would more often use the boogie board when we went, much like I did when I went with Frank and James. But he has become a full blown surfer dude. Its nice to have a younger brother to share your interest with. Marks always been pretty quite, but you can see that he has already grown out of his shell and is a peer among his friends. Hes a great brother, who I hope to get to spend more time with as he moves out on this own.

CATHRYN: Mark is such a sweet gentle spirit. All the kids like him because he's so comfortable with them and they can sense that. He's going to be a great father. I remember trying to defend Mark one time when David and he were fighting. When all was said and done Mark and David were ganged up against me!!! His devotion to David is incredible. Our family is paired in some senses. Mark and David are one of those pairs. I think of great brotherly love throughout the bible like Jonathan and David, Moses and Aaron, Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum. I think that's the type of bond David and Mark share. It says alot for Mark and the type of person he is to love David like that.

DAVID: My little bro. Growing up together. Neil S., Chad G., David D., David S., Chris M., Scott M., Frank P., Doug C., George S., Brandon D., Jason S., all my friends come and eventually go but Mark has always been there, steady, constant. Doing everything together, Flashlight tag, man hunt, T.V., school, church, paintball, skiing, surfing, hanging out. Not appreciated til gone. Hosehead.

FRANKIE: I use to think I was a better skater than him, then one day I watched him do an ollie up onto the porch. I learned a great deal about humility that day.

PAUL: He's cool.

moving out and paying housing, food and transportation. College considerations, Marriage, house payments, car payments, Career opportunities come next along with learning to control the sex drive; and possibly marriage (Now your in trouble!) With marriage, the burdens are shared, but they are also doubled.

Now death and old age are starting to stalk you. Sure your still young, maybe 35 but you need to worry about retirement, (there will be no SS for you). and you begin to hear of distant friends your age getting cancer, dying in a car accident, HIV positive. Heart attack. Things you thought only happened to old people. Sure death doesn't have you in his sights yet but he has picked up your trail. Finally he will take someone close to you then you'll know the chase is on. Did I forget kids? Now you'll need money for raising a kid, putting them though college, and getting them out of trouble.

Not to put a bad spin on getting older, but you can see as a person gets older the responsibility continue to add on, and increase in size. So what you need to realize that NOW is the best time in your life. Now for you at your age, Now for me at my age. We can't go back in time, but we can take a deep breath and enjoy the moment cause as a general rule it only gets worse from here.

CATHRYN: I remember when Frankie came to live with us after Frank and Lori married. He and I always butted heads. It seems he wasn't use to an older sister bossing him around and since I had David, Mark and Paul under my rule, a little brother that didn't do as I commanded wasn't something I was use to either. (Mutiny and all that in mind) So Frankie and I had many a fight. But something I was always impressed with was how willing he was to share. His toys, his games, anything. He didn't wait for you to ask if you could use something — he would offer it to you first. For a kid his age at the time, that was amazing. I can honestly say we get along better now too. The fact that I'm not at home to boss him around has nothing to do with it either.

DAVID: I remember him coming over at first, only for visits. We'd all play in the backyard together. Then I remember him moving in for good and being excited. I remember sliding down the steps at the South Mills home in the sleeping bags. His excitement whenever Frank would come to visit. I remember seeing him and his friends run around the church parking lot in their scout uniforms.

MARK: Over the last few years me and Frank have come some what closer. I think a lot of it has to do with the fact that we are both teenagers and he needs someone to relate to at home. We have many of the same interest and it makes it fun to hang out together. I think that me and Frank are much more like brothers rather than uncle and nephew.

into a young man. We are committed to giving him all the love he needs, and I to make sure he has the discipline to do well, even though he is our last child.

SUMi: When I think of Paul I think of a day at the Ehringhause St. office when I was manager. Momma came in with Paul, he was under 2 I think, it was Michael and I who decided to have a little fun. We took Paul, sat him in a chair, hair standing straight up, and gave him a hand full of money. Then we took a picture. The picture is enclosed. We used the caption "Taking after Pop" Paul was the last gems in Mom and Dad's crown.

SHEILA: One of my fond memories of Paul was when he was about 18 months old. We had gone there for a visit and he and Michael had eyed each other the whole time. Michael is 9 months older than Paul and he liked Paul all right because he could easily take anything from him that he thought that he might need at the time. Paul wasn't that sure about this other little guy taking his toys and his Mom's attention. One day he had had enough and proceeded to take a bite out of Michael's cheek. Mom was horrified at this. She was convinced that Michael would never forgive him for that. Now Michael and Paul are the best of friends so I guess all has been forgiven.

JOHN: Paul has been a brother I have not gotten to know very well. Born while I was in College, and growing up while I've been away from home most of the time. The past few years most of the contact we have has been over the phone. Whenever he answers the phone I pretend to be someone else; a teacher of his, the cable repairman, Bill Clinton, Spencer W. Kimball, Paul H. Dunn, Clint Eastwood or whoever. The trick is to pick a name he might recognize and to come up with a story he might fall for. He's getting better at this game and I'm having to put more thought into my stories.

JAMES: Two important things. First, learn your limitations. Second, learn how to work with and around your limitations. When I started to go to college I realized that most people picked up things a lot easier than I did. But instead of giving up I doubled up on the effort. For instance. When studying, I would quickly read the chapter to get an idea what it was about then I would read it slowly outlining the chapter as I went along. Then, after finishing the chapter I would write detailed notes on the chapter mostly from memory. This system while taking three to four times longer to study than most people insured that I was aware of the chapter better than most in the class. I soon realized that although I may not be as fast a learner as most people I am not as lazy as most people and as a result with a bit more effort can still outperform most. It's the people who are smart and work hard (like Frank, your oldest brother) that you can't beat. The bad news is that nothing comes easy, the good news is that you can still do better than most.

MICHAEL: Paul was born not long before I left home. But luckily I did get to spend time with him because I was living close to home and visiting often. He was such a funny little brother. Its great to have a little brother young enough for my kids to get to know and become close with. Whenever my family would go to visit Mom and Dad I knew my kids would have a good time because Paul was there. They just love Paul. They think he is

### MEMORIES OF AUNT DORIS

MOM: Doris has been an example to me since childhood. I remember her going off to college and me wondering what it was like and looking forward to the days she would arrive home on the trolly the last leg of a long trip.

As a young school teacher in our hometown I was always proud of her and often asked her questions I wouldn't think of asking Mama.

Although we're 10 years apart in age, as the years have rolled by I feel closer and closer to her. I've always valued her advice, admired her strength, enjoyed being with her, appreciated her intrests in our family, been proud of her accomplishments as an educator and have wanted to be a better person because she loved me. It's been great having her as a sister and I love you Doris. It's been lovely!

DAD: Doris Compton: Our big sister. I think to all the family. I think she felt that she was the oldest and had some sort of duty to watch out for all of the family. Every Birthday and Graduation and Christmas and college undertaking, she would send some money to help each of the kids and the parents along. Over the years she must have spent thousands to help and let them know that she cared.

But money was not the only way she showed her love, many phone calls when she had not heard from us for a while or one of us were sick or going through a difficult time. She was always there and always cared. I remember just after we were married we took a trip to Washington D.C. and she let this newly wed couple have her apartment and went elsewhere for the weekend.

She has been a teacher all of her life and loved the kids that she taught. They were her world and she got involved with each one to try to make growing up a little easier. She was a great example of love to her younger sister and my dear wife.

We love her and are glad to be able to share a little of this life with her.

SUMi: When I think of Aunt Doris I think of when I was a child and how anxious I was every birthday & Christmas for the card from Aunt Doris. Hoping she wouldn't forget me and never being disappointed! She was the only one who sent me mail as a child. That was so important and then of course she sent big bucks. When you get 10 cent a week for allowance, \$5 or \$10 is major money! It made me feel so very special. I never said a proper Thank You. I'd like to say one now. Thanks Aunt Doris!

SHEILA: I remember when I was very small we went to visit Aunt Doris and Uncle Don on their farm in IL. We checked out the animals in the farm and I remember we even got to ride on top of the tractor. We thought we were driving it, it was so big!! I was quite taken with Aunt Doris and Uncle Don and sometime later sent them either a silver dollar or a half dollar piece. They wrote back that they had saved it and it was on their mantel. I was impressed that they knew that was a lot of money from me and it meant a lot for them to treat it as such.

## MEMORIES OF CLAUDIA



DAD: Cloudia Songster, Came to us as a 16 year old teen. Sumi had ask us if we would let her come and live with us. Her parents agreed. She only stayed about a year. Then she went back home. Eventually she came back and married Steve Evens and started a family. The most important thing I remember about Cloud is that when she was staying with us and working at the bakery, I picked up the phone and she was talking to a friend, He was telling here to take some money from the cash register and she told him that she could not do that. She does not know that I heard that. So I always think of Cloud as being very honest.

The other day we had a fast and testimony meeting and Sumi stood and bore her testimony and stated that when she needed spiritual strength she would call Cloudia and she would give it to her. Then Sister Ettore stood and stated Cloudia was an inspiration to her. After the meeting, I saw Cloudia in the hall, and said, "Is this that little girl that gave me so much trouble as a teen!!!"

We are sure glad that Cloud has chosen to be a part of our family.

SUMi: When I think of Claudia there is an incidence which catches the essence of Claudia to me. One night when we lived on Hunnicutt St. she and I were 15-16 yrs. old. Claudia said to me "let's go out to the field and dance in the moonlight." So we both got a blanket and went out to the empty field behind the Coopers house and there Claudia went holding on to two ends of the blanket with arms outstretched high above her head running, jumping, spinning around by the light of the moon, stars and street lights. She looked so beautiful, confident and free and I, I was too inhibited to follow. I stood by and wished I had the freedom of spirit to follow.

SHEILA: Claudia lived with us when I was a young teenager. When Claudia was to get married she asked Sumi to be a bridesmaid. Sumi couldn't stand the thought of everyone looking at her walk down the isle, so she told Claudia she couldn't do it. Claudia then asked if I would do it. I was flattered, I had never been in a wedding before. One day Mom, Claudia and I were looking for material to make the bridesmaids' dresses with and Claudia asked me if I was going to walk down the isle like that. I said "sure". Claudia said "I don't think so." She then showed me how to walk more lady like. Claudia had class.

CATHRYN:"I was so young when Claudia lived with us that I don't remember much. But I do remember that I loved to climb the Magnolia Tree and I was doing that one Sunday when Steve was over visiting Claudia. They were out in the front yard talking and I must have been trying to show off because I lost my grip and fell clear out of that tree. (I loved to climb that tree and I did it all the time and that was the only time I ever fell.) I hit a couple of branches and then the hard ground. It knocked the breath out of me and I remember lying on my back on the ground with Claudia and Steve looking down at me probably thinking "what a goof!"