

April 11, 1995

Dear Family:

Greetings from the finally sunny California. We were just starting to enjoy the balmy weather when we went to Utah where it had frozen up again. Marty even thought it was too cold there to go skiing. He's definitely a warm-weather skier. Well, he had a good excuse not to go because he caught a cold and didn't feel too great. But he and John did ski one day and loved it. Then the weather started to clear up the day we left. Dad was sick with the flu while we were there, so Nancy very graciously put us up at her house, and we had a good time visiting with them and Greg and Emily. Couple more weeks and Greg will be home. Emily is going to stay Spring term, but she'll visit us for a few days between semesters.

Marty took a day off work yesterday and he and I took bicycles down to Shoreline Park (by the S.F. Bay) in Mountain View and rode the trails around the park. It was glorious! Wildflowers were blooming all around the park and the sky was as blue as it gets here (doesn't hold a candle to Rocky Mountain skies--but closer than eastern skies!) so we really had a wonderful time. Marty delegates tasks so well at work that some days he feels like he doesn't have anything to do--so he stayed home! Wish he could do it more. Things are looking up at his HP division. He's excited about a new product line they're selling now, and it's looking positive. We'll keep you posted. He was moaning yesterday about how long he's worked for HP. I think he's got the wanderlust.

Our stake had a wonderful fireside Sunday night. The United Methodist Church of Los Altos brought over four choirs and their pastor and gave a really nice program. We had one of our youth speak and they had one of theirs, also. Reverend Dodson spoke and then our former stake president gave a few remarks about what we believe. It was a really warm and inspiring evening. I don't think one of those Methodists left thinking that Mormons are not Christians. I'm directing a choir that will be singing four anthems and hymns at their three Sunday morning meetings on April 23rd.

Things are going well here. We wish the same for you.

Love,

Liz