

**Faith, Hope,  
Charity,...  
and Politics?**

Why cynicism isn't  
the answer. **p. 7**

**In the  
Running**

Star BYU steeplechaser  
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finishes strong and  
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on others' light. **p. 26**

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meets a determined  
mother. **p. 40**

**Y Magazine** Fall 2022



# When in Drought

At the Great Salt Lake and throughout  
the West, cracks are showing in the water  
plan. BYU experts have ideas on how to  
turn the tide. **p. 32**



## Picture Perfect

As the morning breaks over a foggy campus, the scent of fresh rain wafts through autumn-kissed trees to where Matthew L. Norton ('24) waits with his camera. When the sun lights up the sky, Norton captures an image that would claim fourth in the student division of the 2022 competition for the University Photographers' Association of America (UPAA). ¶ BYU student photographers have swept the UPAA student category for years, so Norton's success comes as no surprise. Under the mentorship of university photographers, students like Norton get hands-on training. "It's a lot of practice," Norton says. "And every once in a while, it comes together just as you hope." ¶ Find more student groups dominating on the national stage on p. 14.









## A Musical Prayer

“If you want to help us, play our music.” ¶ These words from a former Ukrainian student rang in Kory L. Katseanas’s ears as he led the BYU Chamber Orchestra in a concert for refugees in Vienna, Austria. Emotion hung throughout Neuottakring Catholic Church as the orchestra played the final notes of the Ukrainian composition *Melody* by Myroslav Skoryk. The humanitarian concert paid tribute to the millions of Ukrainians displaced from their homes. About 150 of these refugees were in attendance. “There were people there who’d been sheltering in basements just days before,” says Katseanas. ¶ It’s not just about entertaining. “It’s about serving through music.”

### WATCH

Scan to see the orchestra perform *Melody*.





Painter Emily Fox King (MFA '10) explores feminine themes via rich florals. See p. 48.

## FEATURES

### Borrowing Light

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The faith-filled words of others can provide the spark that ignites our own testimony.

By Richard D. Osguthorpe (BA'98)

### When in Drought

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There's no getting around it—the West is drying up. Read what BYU experts say needs to happen.

By Brittany Karford Rogers (BA'07)

### Whatever It Takes

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When her toddler son received a devastating diagnosis, a mother threw herself into the fight to find a cure.

By Michael R. Walker (BA'90)

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**ON THE COVER** BYU hydro-geologist Gregory T. Carling (BS '05, MS '07) has found toxins in dust from the drying lake bed of the Great Salt Lake. See p. 32. Photography by Bradley Slade.

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## Chatter Box

Quick notes and notable quotes about or from BYU

“The handsome, young gents of @byuvocalpoint are...the kindest, funniest, most talented bunch.”

Broadway's original Cinderella, **Laura Osnes**, sharing on Instagram about BYU Vocal Point's recent music video “I See the Light” from *Tangled*, featuring the All-American Boys Chorus and princess-perfect Osnes.



“We want to work together to help mankind. We're brothers and sisters. We're friends.”

**John Griffin** to the *Deseret News*. In 1969 Griffin and 13 other Black football players were kicked off the Wyoming team after asking to protest the Church's policy on Black members and the priesthood. In 2020 the Black 14 and the Church reconciled and began to fight food insecurity together. During a September BYU visit Griffin and teammate Mel Hamilton attended the premiere of a BYU student-produced film on the Black 14 and lit the Y before the BYU vs. Wyoming football game.

BYU linguistics professor **David S. Eddington** (BA '86, MA '89) on *KSL.com*, explaining why Utahns talk the way they do. In his new book, *Utahisms: Unique Expressions, Inventions, Place Names, & More*, Eddington comments on quirky pronunciations of towns like Hurricane and other phrases unique to the Beehive state.

“Is it correct to say roly-poly or potato bug? It depends on where you're from.”



**Alexa J. Elliott** ('24), one of several BYU communications students who subbed as “Juliet's secretaries” on a study abroad in Italy. Every year more than 50,000 letters are addressed to the fictional Juliet Capulet and sent to fair Verona from people all over the world seeking help with love. Elliott and other students wrote responses to letters, offering advice and best wishes.

“It's crazy how... words on a page can make you love and wish the best for a person you've never even met.”





INSIGHT

# Faith, Hope, Charity, and Politics

How do we avoid the trap of cynicism?

By Jessica Robinson Preece (BA '03)



Jessica Preece is an associate professor of political science at BYU.

**EACH SEMESTER** I do an activity with my political-science students. I ask them for synonyms of *faith*—*belief, conviction, trust, fidelity*; *hope*—*optimism, expectancy, anticipation, confidence*; and *charity*—*love, kindness, generosity, selflessness*. We talk about how faith in the Atonement of Jesus Christ leads to hope in God's love and confidence that He will help us heal from everything that limits, hurts, or harms us. These feelings open space in our hearts for charity because the risks associated with kindness, trust, and generosity are lowered.

Then I ask my students for antonyms of *faith*—*fear, disbelief, distrust, doubt*; *hope*—*despair, pessimism, gloom, discouragement*; *charity*—*selfishness, hate, apathy, enmity*. We talk about how fear makes us insecure, leading to anxiety and pessimism. Ultimately, we turn to selfishness, apathy, or hatred as defense mechanisms. There is so little room for charity when we feel like we are all on our own.

What does this have to do with politics? While we easily affirm the value of acting in faith, hope, and charity in our families, friendships, and neighborhoods, when it comes to politics, we often walk the pathway of fear, insecurity, and hostility. We call it “being realistic” or “not being naïve.” We believe

that everyone in politics acts in self-interest. Perhaps we see that politics can be messy, contentious, slow, and disappointing.

Such cynicism believes it is foolish to hope for a better world and especially foolish to act on that hope. What is most seductive about cynicism is that it allows cynics to feel superior while also excusing them from actually doing anything. If politics is a lost cause, then one might as well just check out. Cynicism is one of the chief impediments to engaging with politics (or any other tool of change) in a faithful, hopeful, charitable, and sustainable way. The end of this road is apathy, an antonym of *charity*.

How do we fight cynicism and reclaim hope? I use two strategies: First, I try to remember that I have covenanted to be a person of faith, hope, and charity and school my

thoughts—and behavior—accordingly. That doesn't mean putting my head in the sand. I can see the bad very clearly and still approach it as a challenge to address rather than a foregone conclusion.

Second, I try to remember that cynicism is a defense mechanism: when we try, failure is a possible outcome, and failure is painful. The only antidote I have found is to acknowledge my fear and try to remember that God will take care of me.

We read that “faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen” (Heb. 11:1). I have come to understand the scripture this way: true faith leads to substantial action in the direction of the good things we hope for. As we act we make the things we hope for much more likely to appear. Occasionally this happens through reason-defying miracles, but more often it happens through hard work that is inspired, magnified, and sanctified by God.

How do I fight the urge to opt out amid the ugliness of the world? I remember my faith in God's perfect love—and its perfect manifestation, the Atonement—and lean into the hope that comes from this. Once recentered on this foundation, I find more space in my soul to take the risk of trying to make beauty out of ashes through patience, sincerity, and love.

*This article is adapted from the essay “On Being a Disciple of Hope” (BYU Studies, vol. 61, no. 1, p. 270). The full text is available online at [byustudies.byu.edu](http://byustudies.byu.edu).*

# THE Y REPORT

NEWS FROM BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY



Acting students get their improv on in their new classroom—the band room at the former Provo High School.

## Creative Constraints

Art and theatre students find a temporary home at West Campus.

By Denya I. Palmer (BA '16)

The former Provo High School, located on University Avenue, saw a lot of changes this summer.

Workers converted the basketball court into a black-box theater, complete with curtains, a stage, and audience seating. A kitchen transformed into a photography-processing lab; a science room into a printmaking area; a former auto shop into a set-building studio.

These updates and more recast the old high school into West Campus, a temporary home for the arts while BYU awaits the new Arts Building, set to be

completed in 2025. This fall music students have the run of the Harris Fine Arts Center (HFAC) before occupying the Music Building in January.

West Campus includes a student parking lot and provides a shuttle to and from main campus. The way facilities staff made this temporary space work for art and theatre students “has been both innovative and miraculous,” says Edward E. Adams (MA '91), dean of the College of Fine Arts and Communications.

Moving to West Campus hasn't been without its growing pains, but faculty have come up with creative solutions.

“Although it's obviously kind of hard to leave the HFAC,... it's kind of exciting to see what they're doing” with the space, says Savanna R. Shiman ('24), a pre-music dance theatre student who works and attends class at West Campus this semester. “What's made it a good experience for me is the faculty and the unique things they've been doing to make our experience better.”

Adds Adams: “There's something about artists. They love to be creative, they love to be innovative, they love a challenge. This space provided that for them.”

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### WEB EXTRA

#### Mother of Invention

Most of us learned about the periodic table of the elements in science class. But less known is the story behind its creation more than 150 years ago by Russian chemist Dmitri Mendeleev—especially the role his mother, Maria, played. She reminds us of the human dimension behind every creation. Without her, Dmitri's accomplishments would not have been possible. Watch this recent A Thing of Beauty video to hear professor Steven G. Wood (BS '73, MS '75, PhD '83) tell the story of the Mendelevs.

SCAN



## THE BUZZ

PHYSICAL AND  
MATHEMATICAL SCIENCES

## Math Meets Music

*Pop\**, an AI system created by alum Paul M. Bodily (BS '10, MS '13, PhD '18) and professor Dan Ventura (BS '92, MS '95, PhD '98), uses Twitter as a source to compose original music. A song created by the system ranked among the finalists in an international AI-song contest.

## KENNEDY CENTER

## No. 1 in the Nation

BYU students seeking to study languages abroad earned 12 Boren scholarships and 1 Boren fellowship, making BYU No. 1 in the nation in scholarship recipients for the prestigious award program in 2022.



## BUSINESS

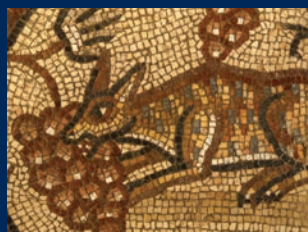
## Running Better Hospitals

The BYU Marriott School of Business is offering a new minor: healthcare leadership. This minor will prep grads to navigate and tackle changes in the healthcare industry.

## RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

## Biblical Heroines

In Israel ancient scripture professor Matthew J. Grey (BA '03) and seven students helped uncover a mosaic of biblical heroines Jael and Deborah—the first time a depiction of these women has been seen in ancient Jewish art.



## Fowl Waters

A student-designed filter is making murky waters drinkable.

By Sara Smith Atwood (BA '10, MA '15)

On a cold February morning, Corry M. Cloward (BS '97) gathered with five engineering students around the south-of-campus botany pond. He pulled out a crystal-clear stemware glass—and filled it to the brim with water he'd drawn from the duck pond. The only thing between his glass and the pond was a filter the students had created.

"Either you trust the technology, or you don't," he said, smiling at his stunned students. He tilted the glass and took a swig.

"It tasted like spring water," Cloward remembers. And he wasn't surprised: Cloward, president at a Provo water-engineering company, had spent months coaching the BYU capstone team as it researched technologies to filter out bacteria and viruses. The project sponsor—The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints—asked the students to create a portable filter that could be manufactured affordably and locally in Pakistan, where about 30 percent of diseases are caused by pathogens in drinking water.

And where better in Provo to test the resulting pump-and-filter system than BYU's "fowl-est" water?

"We figured, 'Okay, if we can clean this up, we can clean anything,'" says Cloward. "We ran that muddy, gross water" through the filter—and it came out

sparkling clear, and each student eventually took a drink. Afterward, they tested the pond water, both pre- and post-filtration. The yellow-tinted unfiltered water teemed with *E. coli* and other coliform bacteria (read: duck poop), along with other unsavory germs. The filtered water? Clear and pure.

"That was just mind-blowing," says capstone team member Spencer A. Stoltz (BS '22). "It was really satisfying to see."

The team had spent months researching filters and materials that would be both effective and easy to assemble and use in Pakistan. Their solution involved combining layers of filtration—the first layer trapping the largest particles, the last an ultrafilter that catches particles down to 0.02 microns. These ultrafilters, says Stoltz, "get super dirty, super fast" when tackling high volumes of dirty water. Layering the filters "prevents needing to clean out the ultrafilter all the time."

Their design is already making a difference in Pakistan, where the Church has purchased and installed 15 filters.

"It just goes back to 'Enter to learn; go forth to serve,'" says Stoltz. "Finding ways to use your knowledge to serve inspires you to keep doing it."



Corry Cloward, coach of an engineering capstone team, fills a glass with water pumped and filtered from BYU's botany pond.

## Running on Empty

Economics professor Christian vom Lehn (BA'09) doesn't like paying \$5-plus a gallon at the pump any more than the next guy. Thanks to inflation—broadly rising prices—**money in American households has been tight since 2021.**

The last time the United States saw inflation this high was 40 years ago. But as a macroeconomics and labor-market researcher, vom Lehn's view of the big picture helps him sweat a little less.

### WHAT IS CAUSING AMERICA'S LATEST BOUT OF INFLATION?

**A:** A lot of factors have contributed to inflation recently: the rise in consumer demand post-pandemic, ongoing snags in supply chains induced by pandemic disruptions, the war in Ukraine, and recent government stimulus programs. All of these forces are causing the overall demand for goods and services to outstrip supply, and that causes prices to rise.

### WHAT IS THE GOVERNMENT DOING TO CURB INFLATION?

**A:** The Federal Reserve raised its target interest rate to nearly the highest level we've seen in 15 years. This caused interest rates to rise throughout the economy, making it more expensive to buy a house or car, for example. These increases reduce the public's demand for spending and alleviate some of the pressures driving up prices.

### IS THERE AN UPSIDE TO INFLATION?

**A:** A little inflation, like 2–3 percent, helps the economy avoid deflation, where prices are falling over time. Prices falling may sound

like a good thing, but deflation can lead people to hoard money and postpone spending. A little inflation can also reduce labor costs for businesses, spurring them to hire.

### IS THERE AN END IN SIGHT?

**A:** It's hard to make a perfect forecast. After peaking in June, gas prices fell for a lot of the summer. As of the first week of September,

the national average was less than \$3.75. Overall inflation has been slower to decrease, but the Federal Reserve says it will continue to raise interest rates until inflation gets back under control, so my guess is that inflation will start to come down in the end of 2022 and decline throughout 2023.



Economics professor Christian vom Lehn doesn't let inflated prices stress him—or his wallet—out.

#### HUMANITIES

##### Potayto, Potahto

Linguistic professor David S. Eddington (BA '86, MA '89) published *Utahisms: Unique Expressions, Inventions, Place Names & More*, a book that dives into Utah's language from slang like “sluffing” to pronunciation quirks like the modified *t* sound in *mountain*.



#### LAW

##### On the Leaderboard

The J. Reuben Clark Law School received its highest *U.S. News* ranking to date, breaking into the top 25 to place 23rd in the 2023 graduate-school rankings.

#### EDUCATION

##### Lunchtime Experts

The cafeteria can be a jungle for junior high schoolers. But students who love lunchtime are more likely to feel a sense of belonging at school, according to a study led by education professor Erin Feinauer Whiting (BS '97, MS '99).



#### NURSING

##### Aiding Ukrainian Refugees

Nursing students studying abroad in Poland jumped in to help more than 3,000 Ukrainian refugees at one of Poland's busiest refugee centers. They assembled hygiene kits, played with children, translated, and administered medicine.

# Keeping the Faith

As the steeplechasers toed the line at Hayward Field, Courtney Wayment's (BS'20) heart raced in anticipation. After a promising freshman year on BYU's cross-country and track teams, Wayment found herself at the 2017 NCAA Outdoor Track and Field Championships in Eugene, Oregon.

Only Wayment wasn't on the track. Having come up short at regionals, she was there watching from the stands. Although she was riveted on the race—she still remembers every detail—her biggest memory is feeling longing and resolve: “I remember being really sad because I was like, ‘Oh, I would love to be on that track. I would give anything to be racing in that race.’” And she made herself a promise: “One day, I’m going to be there and I’m going to be the national champion.”

That resolve was tested the very next year, when Wayment was sidelined by a stress fracture. After not running for five months, she nearly called it quits in a midnight phone call to Coach Diljeet Taylor. “I want to stay with running,” she explained, “but all I’m getting is heartache.” In the hours-long discussion that followed, Taylor counseled, “Keep the faith, keep the faith.”

After another injury and then COVID-19 delays, Wayment's time finally came. In June 2022 Wayment was back at the NCAA Championships steeplechase finals in Eugene, this time with a place on the track, this time as a favorite to win. Even so, nobody but perhaps Wayment and Taylor anticipated her stunning performance.

“She is the most passionate person about this sport. She does it with so much joy. It’s never an ‘I have to’ but an ‘I get to’ attitude.” —Diljeet Taylor

As she cleared the last water hurdle and rounded the final turn, she was so far ahead that the camera operator struggled to keep both her and the next-fastest runner in the frame. In her final collegiate race, Wayment streaked down the home stretch with powerful strides and flying fists, crossing the line at 9:16.00. She'd beaten the collegiate record by more than *eight seconds* and run one of the fastest steeplechase times ever recorded by an American woman. It was Wayment's fourth national title—having won indoor championships in the 3000m and 5000m and anchoring BYU's distance medley relay team.

Now running professionally, Wayment sometimes lets a mid-race smile slip through her steely game face.

“She is the most passionate person about this sport,” says Taylor. “She does it with so much joy. It’s never an ‘I have to’ but an ‘I get to’ attitude.”

Wayment says her setbacks have made her appreciate how precious it is to get to run at this level. “I don’t know how you can’t have joy when you’re racing.” *By Peter B. Gardner (BA '98, MA '04, MBA '22)*

## 2nd

Wayment was the steeplechase runner-up at the US Track and Field Championships, her first competition after BYU. With a new personal best of 9:12.1, she won a place on the United States world championship team.

# 8.41 seconds

Wayment's NCAA championship steeplechase time of 9:16.0 blew past the previous record (9:24.41), which had stood for six years.



COUGAR TALES

# 4 TITLES

With NCAA championships in the steeplechase, indoor 3000m, indoor 5000m, and indoor distance medley relay, Wayment has won more NCAA titles than any other female BYU athlete.



These Cougs are at the top of their game on a national stage. Back, from left: Jeffrey D. Sundwall ('23), human resources; Brooklyn Jarvis Kelson ('24), BYU Photo. Front, from left: Tania Y. Carillo ('23), model United Nations; Janetta Teichert (BS '22), landscape; Nicole Lyons Diamond ('22), rugby.

# Best of the Best

Year after year a handful of BYU programs land at the top of the podium in national competitions—like the Cougarettes, who claimed national titles No. 21 and 22 this year, and the BYU Center for Animation, which has made 19 College Television Awards (Student Emmy) appearances. Here are a few more student groups that consistently fare well.

## Picturing Success

“Your best picture is always your next one,” says Brooklyn Jarvis Kelson ('24). The students at BYU Photo have swept the University Photographers' Association of America annual student contest since it was introduced three years ago. Kelson—whose photos won first and second this year—isn't motivated by wins: “It's about becoming a better photographer.”

## Digging Up Greatness

The National Collegiate Landscape Competition tests students' knowledge of irrigation design, plant identification, and more. Team cocaptain Ashley J. Beazer ('23) credits BYU's fourth consecutive win—and the eighth national title since 2003—to mentorship from campus-grounds personnel.

## Competing for Camaraderie

“Sisters not teammates” is the team motto of BYU women's rugby. Players say support on and off the field comes first. “Everyone wants to win, so we do

whatever we can to make our team better,” says Nicole Lyons Dimond ('22). With a slew of regional and national championships since 2018, the team earned its second consecutive national title in 2022.

## Human Connections

“BYU students are hard workers,” says Jeffrey D. Sundwall ('23). That has paid off for the business students who, for the past three years, have come up on top at the national Purdue HR Case Competition. Sundwall won this year's award for best undergrad presenter.

## A Model of Unity

Each year BYU students travel to New York City to compete in a model United Nations against participants from around the world. Representing Panama and Morocco, the 2022 team received both “outstanding” and “distinguished” recognitions—top awards that BYU consistently achieves despite nearly 100 percent turnover each year.

*By Margaret J. Sheffield ('23)*

## Staging a Comeback

"I'd never seen a more disappointed look," laughs Langi T. Tuifua (BFA'22), remembering his monologue for BYU acting program director Stephanie A.F. Breinholt (BA '94, MFA '99) when trying out for the major.

Tuifua was still a rookie. He had come to BYU as a four-star defensive lineman, but after an injury forced his retirement from football in 2019, he found a new passion: being on stage and in front of a camera.

Despite Tuifua fumbling his first audition, Breinholt encouraged him to work with a TA and take some intro classes.

"A lot of people started acting when they were 3 years old," says Tuifua. "But acting is a skill, and it can be learned."

Learn he did. A second audition won Tuifua a place in the acting major. After playing

a few minor roles, he landed a part in a Lifetime movie (*The Christmas Edition*) and eventually in BYU's production of *Pride and Prejudice* as Mr. Darcy, directed by Breinholt. "It was the first role where I really delved deep into character work," he says.

His most recent role had him wearing five pounds of hairpieces and rallying Nephite troops. Keep an eye out for Tuifua as **Captain Moroni** in upcoming Book of Mormon videos, set to be released late next year.

"Langi has an exuberance and a work ethic that are really admirable," says Breinholt. "He learned how to work hard in athletics, and that carried over into the acting major." *By Denya I. Palmer (BA '16)*



UP CLOSE



FAMILY, HOME, AND  
SOCIAL SCIENCES**Teaching by Example**

Many parents worry about their kids' social-media use. New research suggests parents should be concerned about their own screen time as well: family-life professor Sarah Coyne found that kids whose parents are frequent social-media users are more likely to struggle with depression.



## ENGINEERING

**A Top-10 Rover**

A team of BYU engineering students went rover-to-rover with top collegiate engineers at the University Rover Challenge held in Hanksville, UT. The BYU rover placed 9th out of 100.

## FINE ARTS AND COMMUNICATIONS

**Experiential Exhibit**

Art students Janessa H. Lewis (BFA '22) and Malachi B. Wilson ('24) curated an exhibition with professor Christopher C. Lynn (BFA '99) for the prestigious LA-based SPRING/BREAK Art Show. They completed their exhibition proposal on a tight, three-week timeline.

## LIFE SCIENCES

**The Evolution of Oats**

BYU researchers sequenced the entire genome of an oat, which has four times as much DNA as a human. The data can be used by breeders to improve the yield, nutrient profile, and drought hardness of the crop.



# Brother-Sister Act

Whitney J. Anderson (BS '22) doesn't hold back on praise for her younger brother, Damian M. Anderson (BS '22): He's kind, moral, disciplined, and determined. His humor "could wreck anybody." He's brilliant at math, graduating in one of BYU's toughest majors in three years. "There's nobody quite like Damian," she says.

Diagnosed with autism at age 3, Damian was mostly nonverbal until age 6. "I didn't think he could go to college," says mom Jennelle Anderson. Academics didn't worry her. It was the "tricky parts," like meal planning, learning new names, even getting around campus—basics that others might take for granted. During Damian's first semester at BYU, while Whitney was on her mission, volunteers helped him find his way from class to class until he memorized his schedule.

Since toddlerhood Damian has had a knack for numbers and patterns. In seventh grade, he worked through an AP calculus book for fun. Jennelle recalls touring colleges with Damian, where he asked one question: "How many math classes can I take?"

"I like that math is precise and unambiguous," Damian says. "When you mathematically prove something, as long as you didn't make any mistakes, you know it's absolutely true and there's no way to argue against that."

Math speaks to Whitney too—"calculus is gorgeous," she says, even musical. She and Damian both found their place in the applied and computational math emphasis (ACME), an intense major that tackles real-world problems. Whitney, who double majored in Arabic, loved the challenge, and Damian was never bored.

As for the "tricky parts," where Damian had a need, Whitney lent a hand, helping him track assignments, compose emails, request accommodations, grocery shop, and navigate social life. They bonded over sushi and study sessions.

The support went both ways. The current beat-boxer on Noteworthy, BYU's premiere all-female a cappella group, Whitney often missed class traveling

**"I like that math is precise and unambiguous."** —Damian Anderson

for performances. Damian walked her through tough concepts and shared the work on team projects.

The brother and sister duo graduated together in April, and both returned to BYU this fall for graduate programs in math. Damian's research models the spread of wildfires.

Math professor Blake H. Barker (BS'07, MS'09) isn't surprised to see Damian flourish. "When he was given the opportunity and had support, he really came through and did his part and made it a success." *By Sara Smith Atwood (BA '10, MA '15)*



Thanks to a donor-funded research grant, Maquellle Drummond (standing) traveled to Ghana in August to build bamboo rafts that will help schoolchildren grow food hydroponically.

## 2021 GIVING REPORT

# Work That Heals

After a grueling four-hour final this past April, environmental-science student Maquellle Tumbleson Drummond ('22) convinced herself to take a walk outside. What happened next, she doesn't remember—the details were pieced together from a police report.

An intoxicated driver, speeding down a hill near Provo's Rock Canyon Park, hit Drummond. She was carried 130 feet then toppled over the hood of the car and onto the street. A week and a half later Drummond woke up in the hospital with a broken knee, fractured shoulder, and cracked skull. She was diagnosed with a traumatic brain injury. "I looked like a zombie," she recalls. "It's an absolute miracle that I lived."

Almost as soon as she regained consciousness, Drummond started talking about Ghana. She had plans to travel there in August to carry out the final stages of a mentored research project she'd put her heart into since 2020. The plan was to build a hydroponic raft that would grow nutrient-dense food for children at Nurturing Nations, a school and safe house near Accra.

Drummond has been researching the potential for hydroponics—growing plants in water, without soil—in developing nations thanks to

two projects funded by Life Sciences College Undergraduate Research Awards (CURA). In one she explored growing epazote, a medicinal herb that treats intestinal parasites like hookworm, in indoor urban gardens. For the other she helped design the hydroponics raft—and the chance to put it together in Ghana helped motivate her recovery.

"To have [the opportunity] be lost in a single moment would've been devastating," she says. With accommodations such as help with luggage and plenty of breaks, she was able to see her project come to life.

"The people were excited to bring this system into their school," Drummond says. "They cared and thought of it as something that was going to shape their future for the better."

The College of Life Sciences' donor-funded CURA program gives students like Drummond a chance to pursue research they care about. About 130 projects have been funded each year since 2019.

"Students are able to be involved in mentoring learning environments that go outside of the classroom," says associate dean Michael D. Barnes (BS '89, MS '90). "Those off-campus learning experiences are powerful." *By Sara Smith Atwood (BA '10, MA '15)*

## Thanks to You

39,327 alumni and friends of the university gave to BYU in 2021, funding scholarships, research, grants, and more.

# 76%

of students graduate with two or more high-impact BYU learning experiences.

**\$15.6 million:** funds raised for inspiring learning, a top university fundraising goal, in 2021.

# 9,122

BYU students benefited from inspiring-learning funds in 2021.



ON DISPLAY

Tanya C. Gale (BS '08) used paper and watercolor to create *Multi-Layer Nativity* for her religion class. Working on this piece “helped me focus on Christ, His role to all humanity, and His role in my own life,” wrote Gale in her exhibit statement.



## Faithful Works

Rachel Cannon Boss ('23) isn't an art student, but she still has a painting hanging in a gallery. Boss's *Revelation* (pictured, right) was originally an assignment for a Book of Mormon class; now the piece hangs in the Joseph Smith Building as part of the *Visualizing Learning* exhibit.

The exhibit, begun in 2018, highlights “pieces that express significant student learning,” says Church history and doctrine professor Anthony R. Sweat, who, along with several colleagues, uses art projects to help students connect with the scriptures.

Gaye Strathearn (BA '91, MA '92), associate dean of religious education and the brains behind the exhibit, was inspired by one of her students who, she says, “was a different type of learner.” She experimented for one semester, replacing a midterm with an assignment for students to do something creative—poetry, pottery, painting—and then write a statement about it.

Impressed by the art her students created, Strathearn reached out to other religion professors like Sweat—himself an artist—who were assigning similar projects. Together they created the exhibit, curated from student works each year.

“The opportunity to do art...brought about a way for me to express myself differently,” says Boss.

From skateboard art depicting Jesus's triumphal entry to stained glass representing the Nauvoo Temple (pictured, top right) to a storyboard on the life of the apostle Paul, each piece represents a student's talents and individual journey of spiritual learning. “I love the idea of letting students' strengths be a path to learning,” says Strathearn. By Denya I. Palmer (BA '16)

### WATCH

Scan the QR code for a video on the exhibit and to see more art by religion students.



**Micah A. Gygi's** (BS '19) *Wordart: Jesus Appearing to Mary Magdalene*, displayed in 2019, uses handwritten New Testament verses. She placed the scriptural words meaningfully—passages describing Gethsemane make up the olive tree, the sky is created from the Sermon on the Mount, and the path includes all the words from John 14—“to show that Jesus is ‘the way, the truth, and the light’ (v. 6).”



For her stained-glass work *Sacred Symbols of the Nauvoo Temple*, displayed in 2019, **Kate A. Stokes** (BS '21) created a wooden frame with surplus floorboards from the reconstruction of the temple.



“I developed this idea of what Christ feels like to me, [which is] a light that I can’t see,” says **Rachel Boss** of her piece *Revelation*, on display in the Joseph Smith Building.



FAMILY FOCUS



# The Rewards of Indebtedness

Deep gratitude to God is a remedy for entitlement and selfishness.

By Tyler S. Stahle

**FOR MANY PEOPLE** the word *indebted* may carry a negative connotation, conveying a sense of guilt or burdensome repayment. But according to research from recent BYU doctoral graduate Jenae M. Nelson (BS '18, PhD '22), indebtedness—when considered in the context of a relationship with God—shouldn't be viewed as a detriment.

Nelson, along with BYU psychology professors Sam A. Hardy (BS '99) and Dianne M. Tice, found that feeling indebted to God doesn't result in feelings of obligation but rather leads to increased happiness, mental well-being, and altruistic behavior.

In short, people who recognize the source of their blessings are happier.

"Acknowledging your indebtedness to God cultivates gratitude. Indebtedness works by getting you to...focus more on God's goodness versus your works and what you've done. It automatically motivates and inspires you to pay it forward in meaningful ways," says Nelson, who is now a postdoctoral research fellow at Baylor University and a research affiliate at Harvard University.

Transcendent indebtedness—the principle of recognizing that all good things come from God—is an empowering idea parents can use to help their children counter attitudes of entitlement and deepen connections to God. Cultivating indebtedness helps families working to protect their homes from societal influences that erode religious values.

"When we teach kids to recognize what God has done for them, indebtedness naturally stems from that and makes them want to be better people," she says.

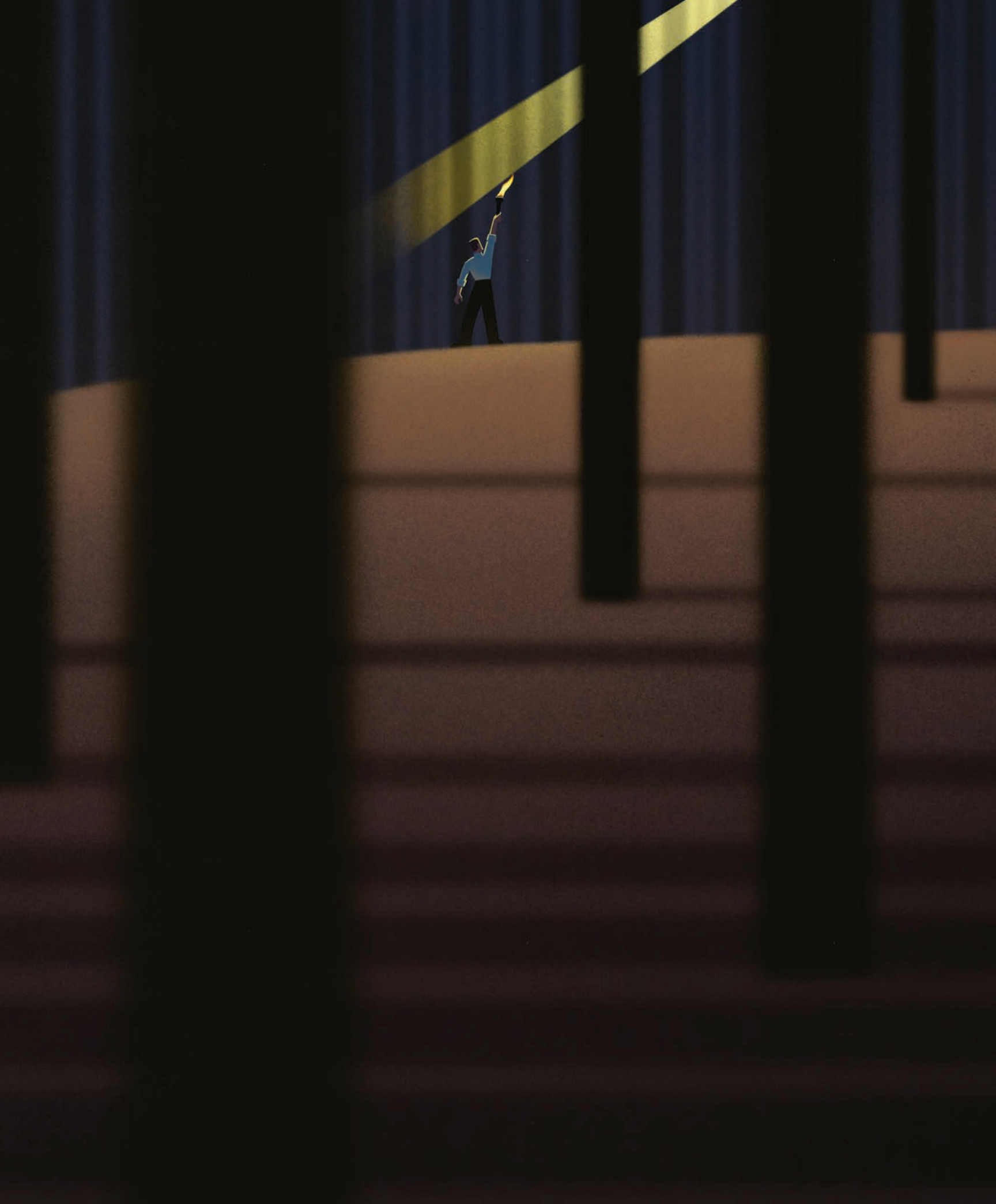
Nelson says practicing indebtedness can also lead to a happier home. She offers four ways families can work together to cultivate a deeper sense of gratitude.

**1** Shift your mindset from being grateful *for* things to being grateful *to* somebody for those things. "Being grateful for things doesn't always inspire you to give back," says Nelson. "Shifting your perspective from 'me' to the goodness of God is what motivates you to do good works."

**2** Talk with your kids about the things God has done for your family. During the height of the COVID-19 pandemic, Nelson's family kept a list of all the miracles they were experiencing and reviewed it during family night: "It helped us to feel of God's goodness and...remember that, even though we were going through this really difficult time, we could look at all these good things God has done for us."

**4** Look for ways to serve or give back together. Nelson suggests discussing service ideas as a family. "[Indebtedness] should propel you into a season of giving," she says. "When you realize all that God has done for you, you have this sense of responsibility to be better, to do better, and go out in the world and make it a better place. Being a grateful person requires action, and indebtedness motivates us to give back. Indebtedness has the power to help our kids become more committed to Christ."

**3** Keep a personal journal of how you see God's hand in your life. The act of recognizing and recording the many tender mercies and miracles God blesses you with each day can enrich your gratitude practices and magnify the virtue of indebtedness. "Modeling gratitude and indebtedness to God is a critical way to teach your children. The more we talk about the goodness of God, the Atonement, and grace with our children, the more they'll be able to recognize His influence and their own indebtedness," notes Nelson.



By Richard D. Osguthorpe [BA'98]  
Illustrations by Jon Krause

**I**n my youth I loved BYU sports, and I listened to games on the radio when I could not view them in person or on television. I would tune in to the play-by-play announcers and visualize every exciting moment on the football field or basketball court, engraving the most important moments in my mind forever.

For example, when I was 8, star player Danny R. Ainge (BA'92) took the inbounds pass with eight seconds left against Notre Dame, drove the length of the court, weaving through every defender, and scored the winning basket send the Cougars to the Elite Eight in the NCAA Tournament. Over the ensuing days, I replayed that moment in my mind countless times and reenacted it on my home court.

# BORROWING LIGHT

The faith-filled words of others can provide  
a spark to ignite our own testimonies.

Weeks later, though, I finally saw the miraculous winning basket on a television replay, and I could not make sense of what I was seeing. The basketball court looked different than the one in my mind's eye. The light in the arena was too dim. The uniforms were a different color. The play started out on the wrong side. The ball switched hands too many times on the dribble drive. The winning layup didn't go off the backboard, and the shot didn't go in just as time expired. Finally, the team didn't carry our star player off the court—he just ran off on his own. The image I had created in my mind from the words of the radio announcers was slightly off. The ultimate outcome was the same, but I had envisioned the moment a little differently, and it was disorienting to see the play on television for the first time.

Fortunately, this experience did not dissuade me from tuning in to future radio broadcasts of BYU games. And I didn't question the accuracy of the broadcasts, even if I could not see the events. I simply trusted the verbal accounts, knowing my mind's eye might be off a little bit. Moreover, I got better at creating images of those moments based on the words of the announcers.

### **"To Believe on Their Words"**

There is great value in developing the spiritual gift of believing on the words of others. In the Doctrine and Covenants we read:

*To some it is given by the Holy Ghost to know that Jesus Christ is the Son of God....*

*To others it is given to believe on their words. [D&C 46:13–14; emphasis added]*

Throughout most of my life, I have misinterpreted this description of spiritual gifts to mean that those with the strongest testimonies simply know that Jesus Christ is the Son of God without any reliance on others and that

## **The spiritual gift "to believe on their words" can be like borrowing a flame to light a **SPIRITUAL FIRE**, to ignite our own testimonies.**

somehow believing on the words of others is a sign of a weak and fragile testimony. I think my misinterpretation stems from a misunderstanding of Elder Heber C. Kimball's cautionary warning that "the time will come when no man nor woman will be able to endure on *borrowed light*."<sup>1</sup>

I certainly agree that we cannot live on borrowed light alone. However, I do not think Elder Kimball was suggesting that borrowed light is inconsequential. Instead, I think he was simply declaring that borrowed light can expire.

The spiritual gift "to believe on their words" can be like borrowing a flame to light a spiritual fire, to ignite our own testimonies. There is no need to return the flame; no one comes asking for it. We just need to continue to fuel the fire. Others' words of testimony—their light—can become our own faith-filled witness of the restored gospel of Jesus Christ as those words are received through the power of the Holy Ghost in our hearts and minds. Those words can become pure revelation that we call our own.

Declaring his powerful testimony of the Atonement of Jesus Christ in his final general conference address, Elder Bruce R. McConkie said:

*In speaking of these wondrous things I shall use my own words, though you may think they are the words of scripture, words spoken by other Apostles and prophets.*

*True it is they were first proclaimed by others, but they are now mine, for the Holy Spirit of God has borne witness to me that they are true, and it is now*

*as though the Lord had revealed them to me in the first instance. I have thereby heard his voice and know his word.*<sup>2</sup>

President Russell M. Nelson has pleaded with us and urged us to increase our capacity to receive personal revelation, "a witness borne to [our] heart and mind about what is true." He has proclaimed:

*You don't have to wonder about what is true. You do not have to wonder whom you can safely trust. Through personal revelation, you can receive your own witness.... Regardless of what others may say or do, no one can ever take away a witness borne to your heart and mind about what is true.*<sup>3</sup>

Throughout my life some of my most sacred revelatory experiences have come through believing on the words of others—on the words of those who know that Jesus Christ is the Son of God. The answers to my most sincere questions have come from God through the ministering of the Holy Ghost in ways that spoke revealed truth clearly and directly to both my mind and my heart. Three experiences of believing on the words of others have served to strengthen the foundation of my faith.

### **Light of the World**

More than 30 years ago, as a young missionary in Canada, I experienced a time of great personal confusion. I had been in the field for about three months, and I felt all alone—no one knew who I was, and I began to wonder if I knew who I was. I found myself on a

path of doubt and discouragement, holding on to mere threads of testimony.

One Sunday evening as I washed the dishes and pondered my predicament, I thought about what it would be like to go home early from my mission and have to explain how I no longer thought I had a testimony of the gospel.

In that moment of deep despair, I suddenly heard my mother's voice in my head. She was singing a song that she had sung a few times while sitting at the piano during the summer prior to my departure. I had never sung this song myself, I had never learned the words, and I had not heard the song in months, but the words and music were ringing distinctly and beautifully in my mind:

*When your world is filled with darkness, doubt, or fear,  
Just hold on, hold on,  
The light will come.*<sup>4</sup>

While I stood there at the kitchen sink, tears welled up in my eyes as I "listened" to my mom singing. I pictured her at the piano, and for that small moment, my whole body was filled with light and there was no darkness in me (see D&C 88:67). I don't know if my mom was actually at the piano on that Sunday evening, but the image in my mind's eye was clear, and I could certainly hear her voice testifying of the Savior's light, promising me that I needed only to "look unto [Him] in every thought; doubt not, fear not" (D&C 6:36).

At the kitchen sink that evening, the light came as I believed on the words of my mother. Like the



stripling sons of Helaman, I had been taught by my mother that if I did not doubt, God would deliver me. And because of this witness as a missionary, I do not doubt my mother knew it (see Alma 56:47–48).

The heavens brought peace to my mind and comfort to my soul through the angelic ministering of my mother. From that point on I began to experience the joy that comes from full-time missionary work, and I was able to rebuild the foundation of a testimony that continues to grow to this day. I believed on the words of my mother, and the witness I received is that Jesus Christ is the light of the world.

### Healer of the Afflicted

The second experience occurred nearly 20 years ago. My wife, Gwen Jones Osguthorpe (BA '99), and I, along with our daughters, Olivia and Lola, found ourselves in the Rapid City, South Dakota, mission home, celebrating Christmas with all my family. It was a joyous occasion, but Gwen and I were also secretly suffering on the inside. We were nearing the end of our time in graduate school, and we were

not sure I was going to successfully complete my degree. We had no serious prospects for desirable job offers, and we worried that we had made an error in deciding to pursue this career path. We were also very concerned with Gwen's inability to bounce back from the deep emotional struggle she had encountered after giving birth a few months earlier. Most distressing to us was the health of our sweet new baby, Lola, and we were overcome with anxiety regarding the lack of an accurate diagnosis after countless tests and procedures—tests and procedures that would a year later uncover a rare chromosomal anomaly.

By the time Christmas Eve rolled around, both Gwen and I were close to falling apart. We had spent sleepless nights caring for our children, and the stress of the trip had taken its toll. We were still smiling on the outside, but we both felt empty within.

Following a longtime family tradition, we began our Christmas Eve with a special dinner, and then we went caroling to the mission home neighbors. Afterward we gathered in the living room to reenact the Nativity and read

scriptures. Admittedly my focus had drifted, and I was distracted with our plight as we made our way through the stories and scriptural passages.

For the finale we turned to 3 Ne. 17. To be honest, I had never quite understood why we read this chapter every Christmas Eve. When I was a child, my grandmother Lola Sedgwick had insisted that we read it. But it did not seem to have anything to do with Christ's birth.

However, that evening this scriptural account took on new meaning for me, and it became clear to me that my grandmother Lola had insisted we read it every Christmas Eve so that years later it would serve as a balm to calm my concern for my daughter Lola. As we began to read those scriptural words aloud, I could hear my grandmother's voice in the Savior's invitation:

*Behold, my bowels are filled with compassion towards you.*

*Have ye any that are sick among you? Bring them hither. Have ye any that are lame, or blind, or halt, or maimed, or leprous, or that are withered, or that are deaf, or that*

*are afflicted in any manner? Bring them hither and I will heal them, for I have compassion upon you; my bowels are filled with mercy....*

*And it came to pass that when he had thus spoken, all the multitude, with one accord, did go forth with their sick and their afflicted, and their lame, and with their blind, and with their dumb, and with all them that were afflicted in any manner; and he did heal them every one as they were brought forth unto him. [3 Ne. 17:6–7, 9]*

Listening to those sacred verses immediately drew me into the embrace of the Savior's love, and I was overcome with a profound sense that our Heavenly Father was keenly aware of me and my family. As I looked over at Gwen next to me, it was obvious that she had been spiritually touched in the same way. Our trials were not immediately removed. In fact, the nature of those tribulations remained in full. But we were both healed that evening, and we, like the Nephites of old, cried tears of joy (see 3 Ne. 17:10).

The witness that I received that evening came from my grandmother and her heavenly recitation of holy scripture. Similar to those who tarried with the risen Lord on the road to Emmaus without recognizing Him, I did not fully appreciate the presence of the living Christ in that moment until I discussed the experience later with Gwen. But our reaction was not unlike the reactions of those who sat at meat with Christ before He vanished out of their sight, leaving them to say, "Did not our heart burn within us, while he talked with us by the way, and while he opened to us the scriptures?" (Luke 24:32).

The heavens brought peace to my mind and comfort to my soul through the angelic ministering

## RECENT DEVOTIONAL HIGHLIGHTS

“For us to have faith in the Lord, we have to get to know Him. And one of the beautiful things I have found in learning about the Lord is that the more I learn about Him, the more I also learn about myself and who I am to Him.”

—Tiffany Turley Bowcut (BS ’04), “Faith in the Lord, Faith in Ourselves,” June 21

“Service is ultimately about sharing the fruits of God’s love that we have so generously received. God will amplify our limited efforts and inspire transformation. Our great opportunity is to choose to share and to become a conduit through which love and grace can come.”

—Stacey A. Shaw (BS ’04, MSW ’06), “Your Path of Discipleship,” July 12

“If we can begin to see our choices as formative acts that manifest and increase our desire and ability to abide by the celestial laws that give God a fullness of joy, we will greatly advance our spiritual and secular education.”

—Kevin J Worthen (BA ’79, JD ’82), “Choices for Eternity: Prophetic Counsel,” Sept. 6

“Our uniqueness will always be rooted in our following the inspiration we prayerfully seek in our personal work and we receive from the university administration and our prophetic leaders.”

—Dallin H. Oaks (BA ’54), “Going Forward in the Second Century,” Sept. 13

### WEB

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of my grandmother. I believed on her words, as described in this scriptural account, and the witness I received is that Jesus Christ is the healer of all those who are afflicted in any manner.

### Lover of Our Souls

My third experience is more recent. Three years ago, Gwen and I made the difficult decision to uproot our family from Eagle, Idaho, and move here to Provo. The initial promptings that we received were clear and strong, but we—along with all our neighbors and friends—continued to wonder why we would ever leave our seemingly perfect life in Idaho.

In this anxious condition, just a couple of months before our departure, I found myself up in the mountains prayerfully considering how we would navigate such a profound disruption to our comfortable family life, especially for our daughters and our two young boys, Trenton and Henry. I was participating in a camp with the young women who were graduating seniors in our stake, and on the second day, I took an early-morning walk by myself along a road adjacent to the Payette River. My oldest daughter, Olivia, had been asked to sing a song at our upcoming testimony meeting, and she had requested that I sing with her. She had selected the hymn “Jesus, Lover of My Soul”—a favorite hymn of my Grandpa Joel Sedgwick that Olivia and I had sung many times together.

As I proceeded down the road that morning, I practiced my part:

*Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high....*

*Other refuge have I none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on thee....  
All my trust on thee is stayed;  
All my help from thee I bring.  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of thy wing.<sup>5</sup>*

As I sang I felt some anxiety about the impending changes in our family life. The nearer waters were rolling by, and the tempest was still high in my mind. I had no refuge, and I needed somewhere to hang my helpless soul. I really needed the shadow of His wing.

At that moment of deep apprehension, I felt the presence of my grandpa. As I sang the words of his favorite hymn, I felt he was speaking directly to me—imploring me to be strong and assuring me that I was on the right path. As though he were there walking beside me, he said, “Richard, everything will be okay for you and your family. God has a work for you to do. You are going home: you will be living

on the property that you took care of in your youth. You have worked every inch of it with me, and I will be there with you.”

I had not taken the time to contemplate that, during our first year in Provo, I would be living in the home that my grandpa had built and that he had hired me to care for when I was the age that my boys are now. I had worked for my grandpa for a few years because he had grown too old to mow, rototill, weed, clean, paint, garden, and so on. Harkening back to my blissful childhood, I imagined myself in that place with him, and I was immediately comforted by his inspired words. Moreover, I felt remarkable peace knowing that our children would have the opportunity to connect more meaningfully with both my parents and Gwen’s parents—perhaps helping to care for them, learning from them, and, ultimately, believing on their words.



# The heavens brought peace to my mind and **COMFORT TO MY SOUL** through the angelic ministering of my grandfather.

When the prophet Alma was troubled over those who had fallen into iniquity because “they did not believe the tradition of their fathers” (Mosiah 26:1), he inquired as to what he should do. The Lord’s response is instructive regarding the importance of believing on the words of others:

*Blessed art thou, Alma, and blessed are they who were baptized in the waters of Mormon. Thou art blessed because of thy exceeding faith* in the words alone of my servant Abinadi.

*And blessed are they because of their exceeding faith* in the words alone *which thou hast spoken unto them.* [Mosiah 26:15–16; emphasis added]

I was on the bank of the Payette River instead of the Waters of Mormon, but I was blessed that morning just the same. The heavens brought peace to my mind and comfort to my soul through the angelic ministering of my grandfather. The Lord reinforced what He would have me do in my life, and it was clear that He was directing me and my family for good. I believed “in the words alone” that my grandfather had spoken unto me, and the witness I received is that Jesus Christ is the lover of our souls.

## A Witness of the Truth

Like the descendants of those who were baptized by Alma in the Waters of Mormon, we are often faced with the choice to accept or reject the tradition of our fathers

and to rely on the words alone of prophets, seers, and revelators. Hopefully, in making those choices, we avail ourselves of the spiritual gift of believing on the words of others, particularly the Lord’s chosen mouthpiece, the living prophet. Those who exhibit “such great faith” (Alma 19:10) are, perhaps, “more blessed” (3 Ne. 12:2) because they “nevertheless...believe” despite having “had no witness save [the] word” of a chosen servant of God (Alma 19:9).

The three examples of personal revelation that I shared are, for me, akin to historic game-winning baskets. In these pivotal life moments, I have listened to the testimonies of loved ones, and I have believed on their words. These witnesses might not be as exhilarating to describe as a length-of-the-court dribble drive to win a big game, but the manifestation of the Holy Ghost is the same. Such witnesses do not require an extraordinary life event. Notably, my sacred moments occurred while serving the Lord as a full-time missionary, gathering as a family to read holy scripture, and fulfilling my Church calling. Likewise, in our daily devotions, regular worship, and consistent efforts to build the kingdom of God, we can hear the voice of the Lord in the words of those who share both written and spoken testimony.

These sacred revelatory experiences describe my attunement to the witnesses of my mother, grandmother, and grandfather. Based on the “radio broadcast” of their words to my mind, I cannot

be sure that I have painted an exact replica of their respective testimonies. But that uncertainty of detail in my mind’s eye does not change the ultimate outcome of the feeling in my heart. I don’t “wonder about what is true,” nor do I “wonder whom [I] can safely trust.”<sup>6</sup> I still believe on their words, and my ability to interpret those words has improved over time as I have continued to listen with both my mind and my heart. That borrowed light has become my own—and my mother, grandmother, and grandfather have never asked me to return it.

In this way, through their words, the words of others, the words of holy scripture, and the words of prophets, I know that Jesus Christ is the Son of God. I know that He is the light of the world, that He is the healer of all those who are afflicted in any manner, and that He is the lover of our souls. I do not doubt my mother, grandmother, and grandfather knew it; my heart has burned within me, and I have developed exceeding faith in their words alone. I have experienced Christ’s light, His healing, and His love. I have received that witness in my mind and in my heart by the power of the Holy Ghost, and no one can ever take that away. It is a firm foundation of faith that, in the words of my favorite hymn, “I’ll never, no never, no never forsake!”<sup>7</sup> My witness is not a special one, but it is mine—borne of my belief on the words of others. And I testify of the importance of that seemingly secondary spiritual gift.



*Richard D. Osguthorpe was dean of the BYU David O. McKay School of Education when he delivered the devotional address upon which this article is based on June 7, 2022. He is now the BYU associate academic vice president over undergraduate studies. Find the full text, audio, and video at [speeches.byu.edu](https://speeches.byu.edu).*

## NOTES

1. Heber C. Kimball, quoted in Orson F. Whitney, *Life of Heber C. Kimball, an Apostle: The Father and Founder of the British Mission* (Salt Lake City: Stevens and Wallis, 1945), p. 450; emphasis added.
2. Bruce R. McConkie, “The Purifying Power of Gethsemane,” *Ensign*, May 1985.
3. Russell M. Nelson, “Revelation for the Church, Revelation for Our Lives,” *Ensign*, May 2018.
4. Michael McLean, “Hold On, the Light Will Come,” Shining Star Music, 1986.
5. “Jesus, Lover of My Soul,” *Hymns*, 2002, no. 102.
6. Nelson, “Revelation.”
7. “How Firm a Foundation,” *Hymns*, 2002, no. 85.

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# WHEN IN



BY BRITTANY KARFORD ROGERS (BA '07)

# DROUGHT

**There's no getting around it—  
THE WEST IS DRYING UP.  
Here's what BYU experts  
say needs to happen.**



Decades of drought and a booming population have pushed the Great Salt Lake to historic lows, exposing dirt contaminated with arsenic and mercury. BYU hydrogeologist Greg Carling has found toxic lake-bed dust in mountain snowpack and runoff.

**W**hen he was a small boy, Ryan C. Christensen (BS'08) was lulled to sleep by the rumble of a combine. The machine's roar was his white noise as he lay next to his father, who drove up and down the rows of wheat and potatoes, combing their 4,000 acres in Grace, Idaho.

A fifth-generation farmer, Christensen is now the one behind the wheel, maneuvering the combine over dirt his great-great-grandfather first tilled as a Danish Latter-day Saint immigrant.

This family has weathered many droughts, says Christensen. Their running joke: "Farming is basically Church-approved gambling," the whole operation dependent on Mother Nature and market forces—things out of their control.

But there's something different about the present drought plaguing the entire American West, says Christensen. He sums up the sentiment of his fellow growers in one word: "Nervous." One year of drought is manageable, a few years survivable; but the way consecutive years—and now decades—are stacking up, he says, "farmers don't know if there will be enough water for even one more season." Indeed, this drought has triggered

massive, federally mandated water cuts, forcing farmers from Colorado to California to leave millions of acres fallow.

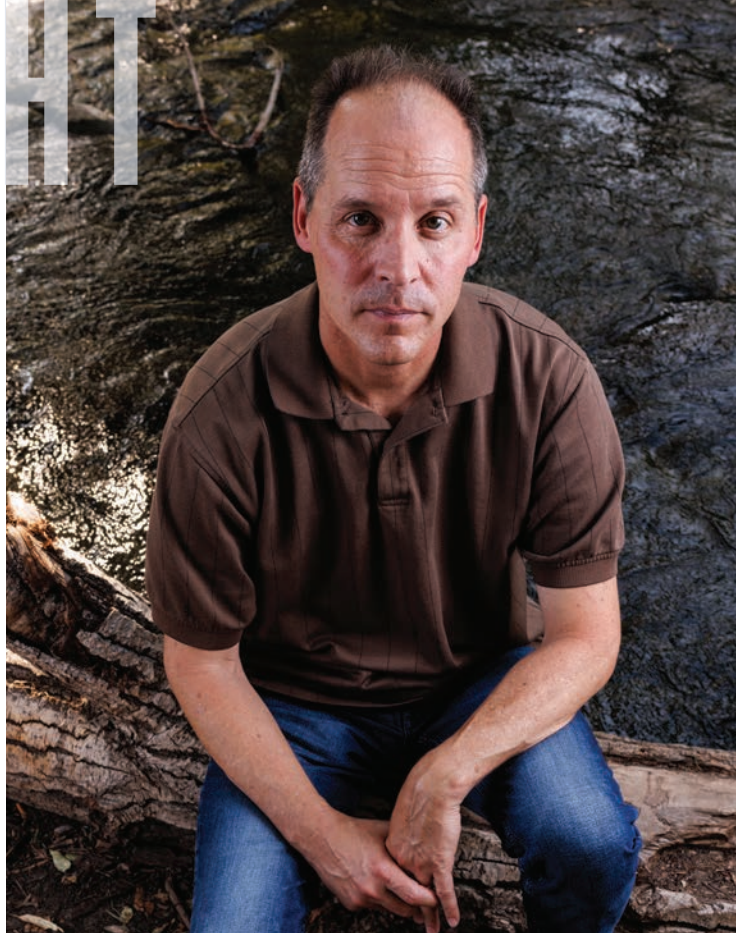
Yet amid this dreary backdrop, Christensen's farming footprint has only grown. Thanks to novel water-stretching techniques, he can now irrigate 30 more acres than he did last year.

With the help of his former BYU professors, he's outsmarting the drought. Seven years ago, Christensen opened his farm up for BYU research, the findings of which, he believes, "could become revolutionary in how we manage crops and water."

It's a glimmer of hope amid a drought showing no signs of relief. If anything, BYU research shows that things are poised to get worse, and not just for farmers: the very air we breathe is at stake.

Here, BYU experts put this drought in perspective, explain some of the issues and misconceptions at play, and begin to tackle how a Western population of 70 million—and growing—will have to adapt to a water-short world.

"There is so much room for optimizing water use," says BYU hydrogeologist Gregory T. Carling (BS'05, MS'07). "We just have to have a completely different expectation of water."



Dendrochronologist Matt Bekker gets his drought history from tree cross-sections and core samples. That record, reaching back some 1,200 years, reveals many droughts, but nothing quite like the current megadrought afflicting the West.

## WRITING ON THE CANYON WALL

Just how bad is this drought? Pick a superlative: driest, hottest, longest, largest. They have all described the present conditions in national and international headlines.

"We don't want people to glaze over because they've heard the word *drought* before," says BYU civil-engineering professor Robert B. Sowby (BS'12). Yes, drought is part of the normal, recorded cycle of weather patterns in the southwestern United States—a fact people are quick to cite when the researchers sound the alarm. "There is considerable variability in the record," acknowledges BYU geography professor Matthew Bekker (BS'94); the West has yo-yoed between wet and extremely dry times; in the '90s there was even a rare surplus in the watershed.

But in 2000 drought hit—and it's still not over.

According to a study in the top journal *Science*, this is the most intense drought in 1,200 years—a story told in core samples of bristlecone, pinyon, and ponderosa pine.

"Tree rings provide a climate record that goes back further than recorded history," says Bekker, whose own

tree samples, gathered at dozens of sites across the West, contributed to the data. Fat rings in a tree core indicate the wet years, thread-thin rings, the dry.

The trees bear record of droughts that matched the current one in magnitude—albeit were shorter. Some dry spells were much longer but less severe. One drought in the second century, at the Rio Grande headwaters, lasted 50 years. The present drought is pushing 23, with a magnitude "as bad as anything we've seen," says Bekker.

When extreme dryness lasts two or more decades, it's defined as a "megadrought."

It's a phenomenon being supercharged by climate change, adds Bekker, who monitors the Provo/ BYU station for the Utah Climate Center, which shows that temperatures are nearly four degrees warmer now than in 1981. "It's not the cause of the drought, but it's making it much worse."

If tree rings and temperature modeling weren't convincing enough, says Bekker, "just look at what's happening." He points to the Great Salt Lake, which has receded to its lowest point since we

started taking measurements in 1870, and to

Lakes Powell and Mead, where the writing is on the canyon walls. Beneath their red cliffs is a band of water-stained white rock, the so-called "bathtub ring"—a stark reminder of just how much water is missing. Both reservoirs are at their lowest points since being filled, each teetering at 26 percent capacity; without emergency releases of water from lakes and reservoirs upstream, both would have dropped too low to generate hydroelectricity and come dangerously close to "dead pool," when water can no longer pass.

"Lake Mead, Lake Powell, Great Salt Lake, they are the vital signs of the West's water resources," says Sowby. "And right now they're nearly dead."

"It's hard to imagine it could get much worse," says Carling.

But his own research shows that it can.

## THE GREAT DUST LAKE

Carling has spent a decade studying dried lake beds—called playas—taking the isotopic fingerprint of lake-bed dust and tracing where it blows. As the lead author of a 2020 study published in *Chemical Geology*, he found that 90 percent of the dust along Utah's Wasatch Front came from dry lake beds like Sevier Dry Lake and the Great Salt Lake.

This dust, he also found, happens to contain arsenic and mercury.

"Dust is Great Salt Lake's revenge for letting it go dry," says Carling. It's bad enough to breathe in dust as particulate matter, he says—extremely fine particles "get into our lungs and never leave; they just stay in our tissue forever." It's even worse when the dust contains cancer-causing elements—and the dust source is just



## “Lake Mead, Lake Powell, Great Salt Lake, they are the vital signs of the West’s water resources, and right now they’re nearly dead.”

—ROB SOWBY

miles away from major population centers.

This dirty dust also makes its way to Utah’s snowpack, where it leaches into the watershed. “These elements are in our rivers,” says Carling. “They just haven’t exceeded EPA limits yet.”

At the 2022 Great Salt Lake Summit, Los Angeles water managers detailed how they spend millions annually battling blowing dust from the dried-up Owens Lake—the No. 1 source of dust in the entire United States. They’ve tried building berms along the playa’s edge, covering the lake bed with gravel, and planting and watering vegetation to hold the dust down. “The thing with Great Salt Lake is it’s more than 10 times larger than Owens Lake,” says Carling. Such mitigation in Utah, he says, would be virtually infeasible.

On top of this, there is a pressing need to preserve the Great Salt Lake as an ecosystem supporting brine shrimp and migratory birds and generating lake-effect snow. “We have this misconception that any fresh water that makes it to a salty lake is wasted,” says Carling. “We need to do everything we can to get more water to the lake.”

### PRECIPITOUS DECLINE

“There are simply more people with more straws sucking the water down,” says BYU environmental scientist Benjamin W. Abbott—and it would be great if overdrawn water was the only problem. Simultaneously, less is falling from the sky.

Even if the drought subsides, BYU experts fear lower levels of

precipitation may be permanent in the West. Warmer temps—even just a few degrees, says Abbott—have shifted northward the jet stream that once reliably brought rain and snow to the headwaters of the Colorado River, the lifeblood of the West.

“We’ve had about a 30 percent decrease in snowpack since the ’80s,” says Abbott. “This is a really big deal, because even if we were getting the same amount of precipitation as we used to..., it’s harder to manage because it’s coming as rain.”

With rain, “there’s a big flood, and then it’s gone,” Abbott explains. Mountain snowpack, melting gradually, lasts longer. But the snowpacks are melting faster than they used to, a product of warmer temps and earlier springs. And then drought-parched soils get first dibs.

Case in point: the Colorado River Basin’s 2021 snowpack was 89 percent of normal—“not bad,” says Sowby—but the runoff was only 33 percent of normal. Thirsty soils sopped it up.

“It used to be that snowpack was a good indicator of water supply,” he says. Now we have to consider soil conditions, actual runoff (measured by streamflow), and a much more elusive metric, evapotranspiration—which is evaporation plus plant sweat. And in a warming climate, says Abbott, evapotranspiration increases, drawing water up into the atmosphere and taking it elsewhere.

### PIVOTING ON AGRICULTURAL WATERING

Everyone can and should curtail their water use, say the experts, but indoor residential measures won’t put a dent in this drought.

“This idea of, ‘If I just shut the [water] off while I wash my hair and while I’m brushing my teeth’—it doesn’t hurt,” says Bryan G. Hopkins (BS ’90, MS ’91), BYU professor of plant and wildlife sciences, “but it’s not going to solve the problem.”

**A drying Great Salt Lake has many negative impacts—from a loss of habitat for brine shrimp and migratory birds to a reduction in crucial lake-effect snow that builds Utah’s snowpack.**



Agriculture consumes an estimated 80 percent of the West's water; without question, say the BYU experts, ag must innovate and reform.

"Some things that we know save water, frankly, most growers are not using to the fullest—and won't until there's incentive there," says Hopkins.

"More crop per drop": it's the motto of Neil C. Hansen's (BS '92, MS '94) BYU lab, and the plant and wildlife sciences professor says that dozens of researchers across the country are working to make every drop count. Together, Hansen and Hopkins research precision irrigation, using remote sensors in the soil to apply water only where it is needed, when it is needed.

Most farms use center-pivot sprinkler systems. One pivot is big enough to water a field about the size of BYU's campus, notes Hansen. "It's a beautiful piece of technology to apply a uniform application of water," he says. "But no field is uniform." The subtlest changes in slope or soil makeup can make a big difference. With a

smart system that attaches to the central pivots, water and fertilizer can be applied variably.

Using the variable technology, Ryan Christensen, the BYU plant and wildlife sciences alum who opened one of his fields to his former professors for research, is saving 5 inches of water on his potatoes and 1.5 inches on his wheat.

"That doesn't sound like much," says Hansen, "until you translate that into gallons." Christensen, who controls the zoned irrigation from his cell phone, is saving a whopping 5.5 million gallons of water a year—40 percent on his most teched-up field.

"If farmers adopted strategies that saved even 10 percent of their water," says Hansen, "that would do so much more than all of the city water-saving strategies" due just to the sheer volume of water consumed by agriculture.

"It's not inexpensive," says Hopkins; it costs \$40,000 to \$50,000 to upgrade just one pivot with the variable technology, and farms can have many. It's an outlay that federal land grants and low-interest loans, already available

to farmers, can help fund. A bigger government investment could help them make the switch sooner.

Despite the costs, Christensen says the savings make switching to variable watering "a no-brainer." So why haven't more farmers done so?

"You know the old saying 'The devil you know?'" asks Christensen. "Farming is such a gamble, they would rather gamble with the process they do know than step outside the box."

Incentives also need to be better aligned, says Hansen, allowing farmers to make money on water saved.

"For a century now, it's been use it or lose it," he says—the laws governing water in the West dictated that unused water would be forfeited.

"I've had that conversation with growers," says Hopkins. "Their line of thinking is, 'I have to use my water.... I don't want to lose this asset.'"

But states are beginning to rewrite the legal playbook; California and Colorado have experimented with "water banking," allowing the sale of unused water

without giving up rights. Utah just passed a bill, HB33, allowing water-rights holders to lease water for environmental benefit, like refilling lakes.

"We ought to be making laws that help it make sense to conserve," says Hopkins.

## SMARTER FARMING

Not all tactics for reducing farm water usage require a huge investment, says Hansen. "From the seed you choose to plant all the way to fertilizer timing and tillage," he says, there are easy, underutilized ways to stretch water. "Sometimes it's just knowing the biology of the plants you're growing." In multi-year experiments, he's shown that some perform better if they experience water stress early in their growth—they just need water at crucial flowering times.

Alfalfa—the commodity crop with the most acreage and water use in the West—is a good example, says Abbott. "The first few cuttings of alfalfa use water much more efficiently, and they produce a

BRADLEY SLADE



AGRICULTURE CONSUMES  
**80% OF THE WATER**  
IN THE WEST.

USING VARIABLE TECHNOLOGY  
RYAN CHRISTENSEN (RIGHT) SAVES  
**5.5 MILLION**  
GALLONS OF WATER A YEAR.

# MORE CROP PER DROP

**“A hamburger is, like,  
700 gallons of water.”**

—BRYAN HOPKINS

higher-quality crop than water-intensive July and August cuttings, which require a ton of water to grow,” he says. And farmers could terminate irrigation midsummer without killing the plant, Hansen adds—alfalfa, unwatered, lies dormant.

After a harvest, the prevailing wisdom has been to “keep it bare,” says Christensen. Farmers would till up their fields to ensure nothing was growing and taking water. But thanks to BYU research, Christensen now plants “in-between crops,” plants that “act like a sponge,” keeping water residue in the soil. “It was a foreign concept,” he says—but the proof is in his savings.

“We just have to get better at getting the science into the hands of those who can use it,” says Hansen.

Another major step would be to switch to crops or varieties that require less water. For example, the most commonly grown potato is Russet Burbank, but there are varieties that use far less water.

Because everyone eats, everyone helps shape ag’s water footprint. And some of American consumers’

go-to foods are particularly water intensive.

“A hamburger is, like, 700 gallons of water,” says Hopkins.

A diet shift, says Abbott, could change the game.

“There is plenty of water in the United States, and globally, to grow food for people, but there is not enough water to grow feed for livestock,” argues Abbott. “That distinction between food and feed is really important.” The bulk of the world’s crops are grown to, in turn, grow beef and poultry, he says—it’s more than double the water footprint needed to feed humans. “I think about how prophetic the Word of Wisdom is.... Were we as a society to follow that guidance, there would be enough and to spare.”

By shifting to a largely plant-based diet, he says, farming could feed nine people with the resources presently being used to feed one. “That’s the kind of statistic I take personally,” says Abbott. “When I think about making sure there’s enough for my children and for people all over the world, those in need, I can

make a very small change that will vastly reduce my water footprint, my nutrient footprint, my land footprint, my carbon footprint. It’s actually an empowering message.”

The challenge is developing consumer tastes and building a market for drought-resistant crops. Until then, “farmers are going to grow what people want,” says Hopkins. “You can’t just force growers to switch. The market has to be there.”

## MAKE WATER PRECIOUS

The massive—and ever-growing—population centers in the West have to find ways to curb water use, say the experts, and that begins with charging more for it.

“Our water rates don’t send enough of a price signal to consumers about the value of water,” says Sowby.

“Maybe a good comparison is gasoline,” says Carling. “We tend to value that because we pay a lot for it.”

Water prices should be tiered, they say: a reasonable flat rate for the volume to cover the standard needs for drinking, cooking, and sanitation for everyone, rich or poor, with pointed price hikes beyond that. And they say paying a flat rate for irrigating water should be unthinkable.



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In addition, they argue that all water use should be metered. “Studies show that if people are able to know how much water they’re using, they’ll naturally cut back,” says Carling, who advocates for transparency—being able to see, on your water bill, how you’re doing compared to your neighbors.

The experts point to Las Vegas as a model of response to water crisis. Carling notes that the city is using about the same amount of water today as 30 years ago despite doubling in population.

How did Vegas do it? First off, the city recycles its water. According to the Southern Nevada Water Authority, Las Vegas recycles 99 percent of the water used indoors and sends it back to Lake Mead.

**Agriculture uses 80 percent of the West’s water. Working with BYU plant and wildlife scientists, including Neil Hansen (left), farmer and former student Ryan Christensen has implemented new technologies and practices that reduce water usage by as much as 40 percent.**



**“This idea of, ‘If I just shut the [water] off while I wash my hair and while I’m brushing my teeth’—it doesn’t hurt, but it’s not going to solve the problem.”**

**—BRYAN HOPKINS**

**BYU plant and wildlife professor Bryan Hopkins practices what he preaches. In his own yard he has limited the amount of lawn while landscaping with a variety of trees, bushes, and native vegetation. “We don’t have to have rock yards,” he says.**

And when it comes to yards—the biggest water sink outside of agriculture—the city doesn’t mess around: this summer it became the first to *prohibit* ornamental grass. It pays homeowners to replace lawns with turf. Only certain hose nozzles can be used. And it’s illegal to let water fall on a paved surface of any kind, an offense cited by Vegas’s own water police force.

“We don’t have to have rock yards,” says Hopkins, but he says yards in the West should change to more trees, shrubs, and native vegetation. “I’m the grass guy at BYU,” says Hopkins—his teaching and research focus largely on grass in urban areas—“and I have less grass than anybody in my neighborhood.”

Hopkins will be the first to advocate for plants in urban areas, as they help cool the environment, clean our air, and improve mental health. But his grass gripes are many: grass—the No. 1 irrigated plant in the United States (it takes

up more acreage than irrigated corn, wheat, fruit orchards, or alfalfa)—should be a much smaller percentage of yards in desert climates. People water their grass too early every spring—moisture stressing the grass actually drives the roots deeper. And we need to, where possible, move away from cool-season grasses, such as Kentucky bluegrass, and move toward warm-season grasses, such as hybrid Bermudagrass, which use much less water. Unfortunately, it is currently considered a noxious weed in Utah and is illegal to plant in most counties in the state.

Sowby’s research, published this year in *Sustainability*, found that half of Utahns overwater their grass. In drought, he says, everyone could water their grass just once a week, letting it go dormant. “That’s the low-hanging fruit,” Sowby says.

“We have the technology to put smart-watering systems in our yards, [for] recycling water and

using it for lower-quality purposes, and metering all our secondary water,” he continues. “The most challenging piece is changing people’s mindset. At this point, it should be an all-of-the-above approach.”

## SPROUTING HOPE

Despite the magnitude of the problem, the BYU experts do not feel helpless. If anything, they say, we are finally coming to grips with the problem—after ignoring it for years—and many of the solutions are right before us.

We can “elevate our hydrological literacy,” says Abbott, who, along with Carling, likes to think education can create the momentum needed to save the West’s watersheds. Carling is even piloting a new BYU general-ed class called Water Planet, looking through scientific and societal lenses at the issues facing the world’s most valuable resource.

With education, they say, comes innovation and action.

Just look at Christensen’s farm. He’s no longer moving irrigation pipe manually at 5:30 in the morning, the way he did as

a teenager. The whole operation today is less physically demanding, he says, but mentally more so as he sifts through data from sensors and drones. He grows a slew of different crops, rotating and tilling, fertilizing and watering in ways his predecessors would never have imagined. He knows better than ever how to use the resources at his disposal to sustain his crops, including his favorite, the Waneta potato—a “chipper” variety that is great for French fries.

His four children all love riding in the combine and tractors. His 8-year-old son and 5-year-old daughter “would stay 18 hours with me if I let them,” he says. “I try to send them home, but they refuse. They just fall asleep next to me.” And he combs the patchwork of fields, crops in all stages—harvested, just planted, and still growing.

*Brittany Rogers, a former associate editor of Y Magazine, lives in American Fork, Utah.*

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# WHATEVER IT TAKES

*When her toddler son received a devastating diagnosis, a mother threw herself into the fight to find a cure.*

The doctor's words were devastating. "No, you don't understand. He's not going to get better. He is only going to get weaker from this point. This does not end happy; this ends in a funeral," the geneticist told Brittany Kyle Markham (BFA '14) over a Zoom call in March 2021. Her toddler son, Damian, was going to die of an exceedingly rare disease, and they needed to prepare for that. "So take pictures, take videos, do whatever you can to make the life that he has a happy one and a comfortable one, but this is not going to end the way you want it to end." || By Michael R. Walker (BA '90)



## Brittany was stunned.

“Only a couple of months before, we didn’t think anything at all was wrong, and now, all of a sudden, he’s dying....Just total shock.”

Her husband, Brock S. Markham (BS ’16), was on a plane when the news came. “How do you comfort your wife when you come home to the news that your infant son is dying?” he later wrote. “It didn’t seem real. At any time, the doctor would call and say, ‘There was a mistake. Damian...actually has this different sickness and here is the medicine or cure for it.’”

As the young couple tried to process this new information, Brittany found herself at a crossroads. Should she follow the doctor’s advice and focus on making memories, or should she fight this disease and try to extend her son’s life? After weeks of research and prayer, she made up her mind: “I decided to fight.”

### *Love, Marriage, Baby*

Back in their BYU days, Brittany and Brock had no inkling of the life challenges they would someday face. She was a senior studio-art major, playing the piano for her student ward choir. He was a football and rugby athlete, recently home from a mission to Brazil, who joined the ward choir, mostly because he was “interested in the pianist.”

They started dating a few months later. “On the first date he asked me to be his girlfriend,” she says. But graduation loomed and Brittany was off to California in just a few months. She needed to know quickly if it was going to work out. “So I worked to get to know him as fast as possible, grilling him with questions,” she says. “He answered all the questions correctly.”

They dated long-distance while she worked on a master’s at CalArts. Then they got married, took turns finishing their degrees, and settled in Santa Clarita. Brittany began to pursue her dream of working as a theme-park designer—right now she is helping develop the Harry Potter experience being built in



Japan. Brock started his career as a stunt performer—he’s working now for Universal Studios as well as Disney California Adventure Park.

Love, marriage, then on May 24, 2019, a baby boy. “Damian Brock Markham is the most handsome, sweetest, smiley boy there ever was!” wrote Brittany in their family Christmas letter later that year. At 7 months old, she noted that her little sidekick was outgoing and social: “He’s always well-behaved in public and so quick to smile when people talk to him!”

Before her boy was born—long before she knew of the challenges ahead—Brittany had prayed for him to have another specific trait. As she later recounted in a blog post, she had implored: “Please, God, make him a fighter.”

### *A Sliver of Hope*

For the first year and a half of Damian’s life, Brittany and Brock didn’t think anything was wrong. They worried that he was still spitting up a lot, but his doctors weren’t concerned, dismissing it as reflux. But then in early 2021 Damian’s normally happy, high-energy, energetic behavior—full of chatter and cute waves to all passersby—changed. He talked less and stopped wanting to sit or stand.

A routine blood test found that Damian’s liver enzymes were elevated. Later, an ultrasound revealed a dramatically enlarged liver and spleen. Finally, a doctor ordered a test for acid sphingomyelinase deficiency (ASMD), or Niemann-Pick disease.

The doctor told them to not worry too much yet,



adding, “There are different types, and there are some people with the disease who live into adulthood.”

That’s when an alarm went off in Brittany’s mind: “What do you mean, ‘There are some people who live into adulthood?’”

The doctor advised Brittany not to look it up, so, naturally, as soon as she got home she learned everything she could online. She discovered there are three types of the disease, none of them good, but type A—caused by a missing enzyme that allows fats to build up in the spleen, liver, lungs, bone marrow, and brain—was definitely the worst. The build-up leads to progressive neurological damage, causing a mental decline that resembles Alzheimer’s disease. Most with type A die by age 2 or 3.

A genetics test, biopsy, then six weeks of waiting.

When the result came—type A—the Markhams were devastated.

And frustrated. Brittany kept asking about the next steps, how to treat the disease. While the doctors

“It’s really hard to get people to care about rare disease, but it’s really easy to get people to care about Damian.” —BRITTANY MARKHAM

said that available therapies might help slow his regression, there was no cure.

A determined Brittany quickly got to work on her laptop. As she tapped into the network of doctors and parents familiar with the disease, she kept hearing the same thing: treatments were in the works, but they would likely not be ready for five years—too late for Damian.

But it was something. “The smallest sliver of hope lit up inside of me, and I knew I had to do something,” Brittany wrote on her blog. “It’s just bureaucracy and funding standing in the way between me and Damian’s future. *That* is something I can affect.”

### *We Are Doing This*

“It’s really hard to get people to care about rare disease, but it’s really easy to get people to care about Damian,” says Brittany.

After learning of several promising treatments in development, Brittany engaged her project-manager mindset, rolled up her sleeves, and began raising funds and building awareness for the Wylder Nation advocacy group (a foundation fighting ASMD) while still working part-time and caring for Damian. And she had to figure out how to navigate bureaucracy and cut through the red tape of the medical and insurance industries.

It was a daunting endeavor, but she had a secret, adorable weapon—Damian. Sharing their story on a blog, YouTube, Instagram, and other social-media outlets, Brittany launched a campaign and raised \$50,000 in just three days. Learning quickly from online influencers, she garnered a sizable following—11,000 on Instagram alone—and found ways to reach wider audiences. Brittany and Brock host a live “Storytime with Damian” each Sunday; Brittany sings for tips on YouTube; and the Markhams started a baby-food challenge to raise funds.



BYU celebrities soon joined in to spread the word to their massive followings. Quarterback Jaren T. Hall ('22) and other BYU athletes helped with a fundraiser in Provo. Jimmer T. Fredette (BA '16) tweeted about Damian, asking for support from Cougar Nation, and radio host Benjamin J. Criddle (BA '08) interviewed the Markhams. Local media outlets picked up Damian's story, and the family was even featured on *The Dr. Oz Show*.

But the biggest boost came on June 10, 2021, when Brittany and Brock woke up at 6 a.m. to her phone blowing up with Venmo alerts. Instagram influencer and government teacher Sharon McMahon (@SharonSaysSo) had created a daylong Instagram fundraiser for her followers, "the Governerds," raising \$400,000 in a day, bringing the total raised to \$500,000.

The Markhams shared their emotional response via an Instagram video, Brock noting: "We've had a lot of \$2-\$3 donations with messages saying, 'It's not much.'"

Brittany responds, "Well, we've got tens of thousands of people saying that....It's a lot!" Seeing his mom cry, Damian waves in an attempt to cheer her up.

Along with the donations, the Markhams received hundreds of stories of lemonade stands, collection jars, signs, fundraisers, and social-media shares, along with prayers, tears, and words of kindness. In a time when the world feels divided and angry, the

As she pushes for the more than \$2 million still needed, Brittany takes her smiling toddler everywhere she goes.

Markhams say they have daily reminders that people are good. One woman in Alabama whose child attends a religious preschool reached out to say: "Just so you know, you've got a lot of sweet spirits that are praying for you."

"We don't know anybody from Alabama. How do these preschoolers know about Damian? And how sweet is it that they want to pray for him every day?" Brittany says. "Stories like that and knowing how good humanity is, I think, is really a light for people, and I think that's one of the main reasons why people are invested in us."

As she pushes for the more than \$2 million still needed, Brittany takes her smiling toddler everywhere she goes. Her car is plastered with "Please Save Damian" magnets showing his picture and a QR code to their GoFundMe campaign. She wears a T-shirt with the same message and link when taking Damian to as many big gatherings and Santa Clarita city events as they can. "I am humbled to report that every time we do that, we are noticed," Brittany noted on her blog. "People really *do* want to help."

### Working for a Cure

Before his diagnosis, Damian hit all of the toddler milestones of smiling, speaking, feeding himself, throwing toys, and, especially, waving. But as the effects of ASMD set in, the Markhams started mourning milestones in reverse as Damian unlearned skills and words one by one, almost in the exact opposite order that he learned them. "It's truly like we're reliving his first year of life in reverse," notes Brittany.

Damian's last word was *Daddy*. "I remember...when I first realized my baby wouldn't ever say my name before he lost the ability to say words," Brittany wrote on Instagram. "That was hard."

The initial \$500,000 funded what Brittany calls "Brain 1.0"—an experimental treatment geared toward slowing or stopping this decline via a small-molecule drug that passes through the blood-brain barrier. In April Damian began the experimental treatment—via a powder mixed in his yogurt—after a months-long



Left: At a meet and greet in a Provo park, Brittany Markham shares ASMD information and Damian updates with family and friends. Opposite page: When they attend concerts, parades, and other events near their home in Santa Clarita, California, the Markhams wear their #SaveDamian T-shirts and share fliers, inviting others to join the cause.

battle by the Markhams and Damian’s medical team to overturn the FDA’s original “full clinical hold.”

Brittany’s “mama bear” instincts have been crucial in staying on top of Damian’s treatment. Hospital and drug company execs, as well as people at the FDA, know her name as she has reached out to them directly, often by guessing their email addresses, to keep Damian’s case moving forward. She’s had to deal with human-error mistakes and cumbersome processes that have delayed Damian’s treatments. Brittany is “the one who has been moving everything forward,” says Brock. “She is working much more than full-time and doing it wonderfully.”

In the months since Damian received his first treatment of Brain 1.0, he seems to have regained some mental clarity and muscle tone—signs that the neurodegeneration may have paused. This borrowed time allows Damian to benefit from enzyme replacement therapy (ERT) to shrink his spleen and liver, which will make digestion and breathing easier. And it gives the Markhams time to raise funds for an additional treatment—Brain 2.0.

Brain 2.0 is a developing treatment that, in lab testing, is showing the potential to be more effective than the small-molecule drug Damian is taking now. The hope is that it will extend his life and allow him to regain lost skills and words—even learn his mother’s name. But more than \$2 million in funding is needed to expedite the research, testing, approvals, and production in time for Damian to benefit.

### Hope for a Happy Ending

The Markhams can’t be sure if their efforts will be enough to save Damian. But every time they meet an obstacle, they persevere, prayerfully repeating the idea, “We didn’t come this far just to get this far.” Brittany believes that Heavenly Father wants ASMD to be overcome. “We have the capacity to do it

as scientists, as researchers, as human beings,” she says. “We just need it to get done.”

Their efforts aren’t just for Damian. They’re blazing a treatment trail for all children with ASMD and a path of hope for parents facing the same dreadful diagnosis.

In a Mother’s Day blog post, Brock shares that “many days are difficult, seemingly dark and hopeless.” Even so, he notes, “Brittany pushes on. If you were to ask her, however, I don’t think there ever was a second choice; the only option was to fight and do everything possible for Damian.”

Brock believes Damian is also grateful. “Just seeing the way Damian looks up at his mother makes it obvious he has some small understanding of what she is doing for him, and he loves her for it; we both do.”

On her blog Brittany surmises that maybe their mission on earth is to spread awareness and propel forward the treatment of this disease. “God knows I will do whatever it takes to extend my boy’s life. I believe Damian’s mission in life goes beyond bringing love and joy to our home (though he has certainly done that a million times over). I think Damian and I have a work to do together, and I think it’s defeating this ruthless disease. We are both fighters now.”

**Web:** Follow the Markhams’ journey at [www.SaveDamian.com](http://www.SaveDamian.com).

**Feedback:** Send comments on this article to [magazine@byu.edu](mailto:magazine@byu.edu).



Hear Brittany share her family’s story in this video.

### SHARE

Share the Markhams’ story with a friend using this QR code.



# TRUE BLUE

STORIES FROM BYU'S GLOBAL ALUMNI FAMILY



## Curiouser and Curiouser

A BYU grad and professor explores big questions in biology and faith.

By Andrew T. Bay (BA '91, MA '94)

Sammy the slider turtle was frozen—solid. Las Vegas was unusually cold that winter, and young Jerry Johnson, a lover of reptiles, was devastated when he found his pet in a block of ice. He cried and prayed for Sammy to come back to life. To Jerry's surprise, a hot bath revived the turtle. Jerry was grateful—and curious. How did that happen? It was a question that would lead

him to later research cryo-proteins and chemistry in college.

Curiosity and questions have long animated Jerald B. Johnson (MS '95), a BYU biologist and the curator of fishes at the Monte L. Bean Life Sciences Museum.

This first-generation college student's initial step toward science was at Snow College, in Ephraim, Utah, where Johnson

found a mentor in an old scientist, a real lover of the natural world who encouraged him to take vertebrate zoology because he knew Johnson loved lizards. Another was Paul Gardner, an anatomy teacher who taught Johnson to ask questions and seek answers. "We were dissecting cats," recalls

**Questions have drawn Jerry Johnson (above, right) to Costa Rica some 50 times in 25 years.**

Johnson. “He said, ‘Jerry, come up with a question about cat anatomy that you think no one’s asked before.’ Johnson’s question: how can cats move just the tip of their tail without moving the whole thing? His teacher had no idea, so he told Johnson to dissect the tail and figure it out.

Curiosity gave Johnson traction while doing his PhD research in torrentially rainy Costa Rica. Getting to remote rivers in a rented Toyota Tercel—with tiny tires that kept going flat and an axle that eventually broke—was all he could manage. He was a poor, married-with-kids PhD student hauling nets around on his own dime to study little live-bearing fish for his dissertation. For many, the PhD pressure, the logistics of shipping live fish, and a month of slogging through Guanacaste-province mud might have provoked an existential crisis. Not only did Johnson not give up, but his questions have led to significant findings and taken him back to Costa Rica some 50 times over the years, and he’s taken scores of students with him.

Johnson’s questions stem from his scientific interest in knowing why things are the way they are. But he says they are also motivated by a desire to better understand

what it means to be human, to be an embodied soul. “It turns out fish are good models for my questions,” he says. “As an evolutionary ecologist, I’m interested in the origin of reproductive strategies. Why do certain organisms lay eggs? Why do some hold their offspring internally? Why do humans have a placenta? Some fish have a pseudo-placenta. By understanding the evolution of certain traits, we get peeks into what it is to be human—what the natural man is.”

“The big theme for me, a biologist who believes in God,” says Johnson, “is that the bodies we occupy, like all organisms, have an evolutionary history. Every trait has a history. They all have led to how we are today.” Johnson says that natural-man traits like selfishness or responding in anger—“all of our behaviors and frailties that make up who we are”—can be seen as the products of evolution.

“Our humanness is a gift *and* a burden,” he says. “These mortal tabernacles of clay, occupied by our spirits, are the place where, with the Savior’s grace, we overcome the natural man and figure out how to live. I love that.”

Johnson’s approach to teaching and mentoring students is rooted in asking questions. “Conveying

info is fun,” he says. “But I absolutely love it when students start asking questions in ways they’ve never thought of before. My favorite [method] of teaching, whether in the classroom, lab, or a Costa Rican river,



**In the classroom or on a Costa Rican river, Johnson says his role is to help his students learn to ask questions and equip them with tools to find their own answers.**

is to look at something that everyone’s seen and just start asking questions.”

Seeking answers has led to countless adventures for Johnson and his students. On one trip to Costa Rica, a pack of wild javelinas chased Johnson’s whole team up onto some big rocks along a riverbank. On another, while netting fish in a big pool, monkeys overhead, a huge snake swam right through the middle of the team. “Everyone froze,” recalls Johnson. “There was no leaving. Luckily, in 30 seconds it was over.” And one time a giant banana spider dropped out of a tree into the water near Johnson and a fellow student, then skittered on the surface toward the nearest landing place, which happened to be his colleague’s head. The student survived, but the incident set Johnson’s curiosity in motion: “Why was the spider in that tree?” he wondered. “How does it land on water and get itself up? If I’m on water, I sink.”

Johnson sees BYU as an ideal setting for asking questions: “I can treat tough questions head-on and discuss them as a truth-seeking scientist *and* as a man of faith. It hurts to get a letter from a student who has left the Church because he or she can’t reconcile faith and science,” he says. “That’s what we can and should do at BYU with the nurture of the Spirit.”

Johnson’s role is less about answering questions himself and more about “helping students come up with questions that they can find a way to answer,” he says. “The exciting thing is to live in a world where you not only have great questions, but you have the tools and ability to answer them.”





ALUMNI ARTS

# In Full Bloom

"I was driven to painting," Emily Fox King (MFA '10) says of her childhood in Washington state. "It was a *need*." With artists on both sides of her family and free access to her mom's craft room, King found fertile soil for her creativity. Her BYU MFA also nurtured her: "I had a little nest, an art family, including teachers, that gave me so much support," she recalls.

Today she's a sought-after artist known for her stunning floral paintings. "I stumbled on florals as I considered my femininity," she says, explaining, "I like the variety, the abstraction, and how flowers can hide things as well as signify different meanings." King takes pleasure in "seeing something turn out well," though she admits that in painting, as in life, not everything is a success. "Some things turn out, and some don't, but I love to see what will happen."



Left: *Raising Hell*, oil on panel, 8" x 10".

Right: *The Still Good Life*, oil on canvas, 16" x 20".





The new National Suicide Prevention Lifeline number—988—makes it easier for people in distress to access support.

GOING FORTH

# Answering the Call

An alum's tireless legislative work is bringing hope and help to people in their darkest times.

By Margaret J. Sheffield ('23)

In 2017 Matt spent weeks contemplating suicide. On one particularly difficult afternoon he walked through his hometown looking for ways to take his own life. Surrounded by busy passersby yet feeling desperately alone, Matt googled “suicide prevention” and called the National Suicide Prevention Lifeline. After a moment a kind elderly woman answered the call and listened as Matt wept. She provided comfort in his darkest moment, offering hope in the possibility of healing. “She saved my life,” Matt says.

Matt's is one of the 20 million calls the hotline has received since its creation in 2005. For decades

suicide has been a leading cause of death among all age groups, increasing by 30 percent since 1999. The National Suicide Prevention Lifeline was created to give immediate professional counseling to individuals in emotional distress. The number, however, was long and difficult to remember: 1-800-273-TALK (8255).

Just this year a new three-digit number came online to increase access to the lifeline. Essential to this project was Ryan W. Leavitt (BA'11), a past senate staffer. Working under Senator Orrin G. Hatch (BS'59), Leavitt helped create a bill that directed the Federal Communications Commission

Ryan and Alison Leavitt each played an important role in developing a new national suicide hotline number.



to designate the number 988 for the lifeline. To make the bill a reality, several acts had to be written, passed by Congress, and eventually signed into law by the president. “It is complicated and takes time,” explains Leavitt, “but that’s how the government works.”

Both Leavitt and his wife, Alison Barker Leavitt (BA'09), worked on the 988 project—though in different roles. While Leavitt collaborated with policymakers to craft the legislation, Alison worked as a press secretary for Congressman Chris Stewart. “This was a special project for us to be a part of,” Leavitt says. “It was a way to honor those people who have lost their lives to mental illness.”

During his time on Capitol Hill, Leavitt has worked on important policy regarding human trafficking, sexual-assault crimes, DNA

collection, and more. But this work felt different. “Of my 10 years working in Congress,” says Leavitt, “this is the thing that I am the most proud of.”

On July 16, 2022, the new number for the National Suicide Prevention Lifeline became a reality. When texted or called, 988 connects individuals in distress with professional counselors trained to provide support and assistance. The change has already resulted in a massive boost in callers and a tenfold increase in texts to the national hotline.

Leavitt hopes this bill will save lives. “The more we’re able to destigmatize this medical issue and help people seek treatment and seek opportunities to get help,” he says, “the more it will help alleviate the suicide crisis in our country.”

## GOING FORTH

# Building His Community

Each year an alum donates a home makeover to a neighbor in need.

By Rachel Hatch Webb ('24)

Vivian's home was in shambles. She'd spent the last 15 years raising three grandchildren after her daughter passed away. At the time, her husband was struggling with Parkinson's disease and the couple was under severe financial difficulties. Despite these challenges Vivian raised the kids as best she could—often forgoing needed home repairs in order to provide for immediate needs.

Brett K. Mickelsen (BS'94), owner of CQL-2000 Constructors, remembers Vivian's home well. The kitchen had no electricity, mold covered the basement floors from years of flooding, and the bathroom's floorboards were nearly rotted through. In the cold months Vivian wore two coats and an old beanie, braving Colorado winters with no furnace.

Vivian's granddaughter Stacy brought the issue to Mickelsen's attention. Originally hoping to get new carpets for her grandmother's home through a radio wish request, Stacy was speechless when Mickelsen and his subcontractors volunteered to completely redo the house—for free.

With only 10 days of planning and 5 days of nonstop work, Vivian's home was transformed. Not only did

Mickelsen and his team recarpet the whole house, they replaced appliances, countertops, furniture, plumbing, and lights; added heating and air conditioning; and insulated the entire place. Vivian, then 91, hardly recognized her own home.

Hammers 'N Angels, Mickelsen's nonprofit, was born from that first home makeover in 2013. Now every year, Mickelsen sorts through hundreds of home-renovation nominations, searching for who would most benefit from the program. Many recipients are veterans or young people who struggle with mental health and have never had a clean, warm home. "We want to show there's people who care about them," Mickelsen says.

Mickelsen has rallied more than 100 volunteers to complete the annual makeover, and nearly a quarter of them have been helping since the beginning. And that's not counting everyone who donates money, materials, and food, since a major food drive is also part of the tradition.

"People realized that their little bit of effort made a big difference," Mickelsen says. "Not only does it change the nominated family's life, but it changes the life of everyone who helps and donates."

Hammers 'N Angels has now renovated nine homes. While the COVID-19 pandemic put the

**"People realized  
that their little bit of effort  
made a big difference."**

—Brett Mickelsen

team on hold for a couple of years, Mickelsen is already gearing up for this year's project. "I love serving within my own community," he says. "I'm able to do more good and make a difference to somebody that's closer to me than I could going somewhere else."

Brett Mickelsen and his volunteer team break for lunch outside a recent Hammers 'N Angels home makeover.



## GOING FORTH

# Sustainable Solutions

An alumna helps fellow mothers thrive in Guatemala.

By Margaret J. Sheffield ('23)

In the dense rain forest of Guatemala's Alta Verapaz region, Maria struggled to pay rent and provide food for her children. Following her husband's early death, the Maya woman earned a meager income by washing clothes, chopping firewood, and selling tamales. But it wasn't enough. Of Maria's eight children, two had died of malnutrition and related health problems.

While collecting data for her master's thesis in public health, Lauren Nelson Foulger (BS '06, MPH

'10) came to know Maria and other women in similar circumstances. Her research, conducted for the World Health Organization, sought to measure and document malnutrition rates in children.

The findings were sobering: 80 percent of Alta Verapaz children ages 1 to 5 were malnourished. "I would hold and weigh babies one day, and they would die the next from lack of food," she remembers. Indigenous families often live in patched houses with tin walls, dirt floors, and no electricity or running water. Subsisting on roughly 44 cents a day, they have little food beyond corn tortillas. Their limited intake of nutrients causes developmental delays, poor cognition, and increased risk of infection and blindness.

Weary of handing sick and malnourished children back to their mothers without any way to help

them, Foulger determined to do something. "It became my calling to support these people and help them help themselves," she says. Upon returning home, she began working with the nonprofit World Link Partners and now volunteers as director of its Guatemala branch, The Humble Village.

Foulger's organization seeks to support women. "If we empower women," she says, "they will affect generations." The Humble Village provides emergency health care for malnourished children and long-term educational programs to help women pull themselves and their families out of extreme poverty. Beyond nutritional education, families are taught how to grow vegetable gardens, raise chickens, and sell excess produce and eggs at the market for extra income. Local staff use traditional methods to provide culturally appropriate and sustainable solutions to extreme poverty.

Her trips to Alta Verapaz are often emotional as she sees mothers struggle to care for their children. "They don't have food to feed their families and have no option but to watch their children die—unimaginable things no mother should have to endure," says Foulger, a mother herself. "Even though we live in different countries, mothers desire the same thing. We want the best for our children."

Today, Maria and her six children are just a few of the thousands who have benefited from the education begun by Foulger years ago. Clean water, nutritionally dense foods, and additional income mean her children can attend school. Foulger delights in Maria's success. "She's pulling herself out of poverty with help from the education that local staff provide," she says. "She and her children are thriving."



Lauren Foulger, director of the nonprofit The Humble Village, cherishes opportunities to help mothers in Guatemala's Alta Verapaz region become more self-sufficient.





LETTERS  
FROM HOME



# Leaving the Nest

A red-tailed hawk family and a mother both prepare to say goodbye to fledglings.

By Kristen Chandler ('88)

**THE HIGH-PITCHED CALL** sounded like a sick kitten. I left my writing shack and wandered out into the sweltering yard. The cawing came from way up in the giant corkscrew willow. I went for binoculars. From my bedroom balcony I spotted something gray and black. Then a big female red-tailed hawk swooped down, followed by another smaller hawk. A new family had moved in, and I hadn't even brought them a mice casserole.

This was the last week of July 2021. It was my husband, me, and three of our sons living at home. Our oldest had been on his own for years and being here was a temporary setup to save some money, rent-free. My two other sons were both off to college in the fall, so we were trying to make the most of our pandemic-scaled-down summer.

But to be honest, it wasn't bad. With the summer off from teaching, I was writing and starting a business. The guys worked hard physical jobs and came home hungry and exhausted. We ate dinner silently some nights, but by dessert, everyone woke up again. We hung out in the backyard, threw a sloppy frisbee to the dog, and talked. On weekends we watched movies, hiked, and saw close friends. Our other kids and our two toddler grand-twins came over. We turned on the heat lamps and stayed outside until the stars popped out.

Even though we knew good and well that this was the last summer with kids in the house, no one moped around about the end of an era. We all just got up and rolled on with our days. You can't hold the idea of goodbye in your mind all the time or you ruin the time you have. That's just how it works.

The red-tails hung out too. Each

day I would get up early to run with one son and see Ma and Pa Hawk teaching Baby Hawk routes around the neighborhood. In the afternoons these feathered neighbors would whistle from my rooftop, looking majestic and peevish

Each day I would get up early to run with one son and see Ma and Pa Hawk teaching Baby Hawk routes around the neighborhood.

with their dark spiky feathers and dagger-sharp beaks.

The fledging got fatter and flew further.

Then one Saturday morning in August, my own oldest fledgling packed up his Subaru to move back to USU, the middle took the bus to an all-day orientation at UVU, and we drove our youngest to his new dorm at BYU.

When I returned home, I walked into a silent yard. I looked up into the tall branches of the willow. Not even the leaves rustled. I went into my shack and started pecking at my keyboard, waiting. That night I ate in the backyard so I wouldn't miss them. The next morning I got up early. Nothing.

On the same day my boys left the nest, so did my neighbors. The fledglings were ready. It was time to move on.

I saw the young red-tail off and on during the fall. He had some nostalgia for the place. Every once and a while he would fly through and caw from the willow. But he was alone—no need for Ma and Pa Hawk to hover around him anymore. He had things to do, places to be.

I find myself in a new place too. The same house—but a new place. It shocks me to realize I had the

kids-on-board gig for 30 years—the hardest, best job there is. With my first I was terrified that she was so dependent on me. I didn't know there would be something harder. Not awful. Just a little weird with new routes.

As I will have more time now, I may volunteer to teach some extra freshmen courses. I'm partial to fledglings. I admire their flights and songs.

This spring that red-tail might be back. But he will be different. Once fledglings leave, they leave. They eat at your table and drop their towels on the floor and grow your heart a thousand ways. And then they are ready. Even if you aren't.

That's just how it works.



Kristen Chandler is a mom, writer, and teacher from Orem, UT.

PHOTO BY ANDREA TRUETT

## SHARE A FAMILY STORY

In Letters from Home *Y Magazine* publishes essays by alumni about family-life experiences—as parents, spouses, grandparents, children. Essays should be 700 words and written in first-person voice. *Y Magazine* will pay \$350 for essays published in Letters from Home. Send submissions to [lettersfromhome@byu.edu](mailto:lettersfromhome@byu.edu).



GOOD TASTE



## Mama Eads's Eats

“Food is my love language,” says Lynnel Sanders Eads (’81) with a laugh. That love has been showered on many a missionary in and around Eads’s hometown of Monument, Colorado. When COVID locked missionaries in their apartments during 2020, Eads began cooking enough food to feed a large army and delivered food to every missionary she could each week. She quickly gained the nickname Mama Eads from the more than 100 missionaries whose lives were blessed by her kindness. “I just want to be everybody’s mom,” Eads admits. In true motherly fashion, Eads shares two of her favorite fall recipes here.

### PUMPKIN SOUP

This soup is thick and flavorful. The best part, says Eads, is stirring in the cream at the end.

1 large baking pumpkin (or large butternut squash)  
2 carrots, peeled and chopped  
1 medium potato, peeled and chopped  
1 onion, diced  
1/2 tsp. ground cumin  
1/2 tsp. ground nutmeg  
1 tsp. ground ginger  
2 Tbsp. chicken stock powder  
2 c. boiling water, divided  
Salt and pepper to taste  
1/2 c. cream

Trim skin off pumpkin and cut into even-sized pieces. Place all vegetables into slow cooker. Optional: Coat the pumpkin pieces in butter or olive oil and roast in the oven at 375 degrees for 50 minutes before adding to the slow cooker.

In a mug, mix spices and stock powder. Add 1 c. of boiling water to mug and combine thoroughly. Add to slow cooker.

Add remaining 1 c. boiling water to slow cooker. Cook on low for four hours (or on high for two hours).

Blend all ingredients with an immersion blender, and season with salt and pepper. Add cream before serving.

# Deaths

Names of graduates who have died recently may be included in the following list. When you learn of the death of an alum, please contact Joy T. Weller by phone (1-877-827-2218, ext. 6839) or by email ([alumni.deaths@byu.edu](mailto:alumni.deaths@byu.edu)).

McKell, Mark Allen	BS '40	Spanish Fork, UT
Crook, Beth Wight	BS '46	Logan, UT
Christiansen, Mary Sells Christensen,	BA '47	Orem, UT
I. Barbara Kohler	BS '48	Salt Lake City, UT
Neilson, Marjorie Anderson	BS '48	Albany, OR
Petty, Lucile Simmons	BA '48	Ogden, UT
Dalley, Dennis Robert	BS '49	Riverton, UT
Murdock, Edward Thomas	BA '49	Springville, UT
Nichols, Faye Richards	BS '49	Sandy, UT
Wasden, I. Ruth Christensen	BS '49	Salt Lake City, UT
Ellsworth, Lois Ashby	BA '50	Draper, UT
Jones, Gary Elton	BS '50	Salt Lake City, UT
Knudsen, William Claire	BS '50	South Jordan, UT
McAfee, Calvin Reed	BS '50	Washington, UT
Nelson, Laurel Mae	BS '50	Springville, UT
Seastrand, Gareth William	BS '50	Orem, UT
Simmons, MarRue Keller	BS '50	Carmen, ID
Sorensen, Calvin H.	BS '50	Fresno, CA
Sorenson, Lois Sorensen	BS '50	Richfield, UT
Whipple, Melvin Reed	BS '50	Las Vegas, NV
Alleman, Afton Bennion	BS '51	Springville, UT
Bradley, Hyrum Emerson	BA '51	Kaysville, UT
Dauwalder, Dutler C.	BS '51	Bakersfield, CA
Decker, Jerelyn Sorensen	BA '51	Rexburg, ID
Egbert, Alzina Thornton	BS '51	Preston, ID
Holbrook, Theo Mumford	BS '51	Orem, UT
Hoskisson, Virginia Russell	BS '51	Logan, UT
Judd, Bette Hardy	BS '51	Ogden, UT
Paul, Ferrel Naegle	BS '51	Prescott, AZ
Raynes, Lincoln Francis	BS '51	St. George, UT
Bates, Leon Gordon	BA '52	Farmington, UT
Broadhead, Stirling S.	BA '52	Salt Lake City, UT
Christensen, Elizabeth Sears	BA '52	Orem, UT
Clarke, John Richard	BS '52	Alpine, UT
Fronberg, Charles Clayton	BS '52	Layton, UT
Hancock, Norman L.	BS '52	Mesa, AZ
Jolley, Weldon Bosen	BA '52	Loma Linda, CA
Peterson, Geneva Call	BA '52	Farmington, UT
Roberts, Alene Redd	BA '52	Provo, UT
Roberts, Elliott Dwain	BS '52	Provo, UT
Sheffield, Sherman Beck	BS '52	Salt Lake City, UT
Willard, Clyde L.	BA '52	Springville, UT
Bigler, Tharin J.	BS '53	Provo, UT
Blair, Frank Skeen	BS '53	Layton, UT
Crabb, Carolyn Thomson	BS '53	Orem, UT
Hansen, John Rulon	BA '53	Alpine, UT
Montague, Doris Sunderland	BA '53	Bremerton, WA
Perry, Frances Reed	BS '53	Alamo, CA
Trotter, Paul Arnold	BS '53	Salem, UT
Anderson, John Burton	BS '54	Sandy, UT
Bean, Horace Hardy	BA '54	Orem, UT



## DOWNEAST MAINE PUMPKIN BREAD

Pumpkin and chocolate are a winning fall combo. Despite what the recipe says, Eads says chocolate chips are *not* optional.

1 15 oz. can pumpkin puree  
4 eggs  
1 c. oil  
2/3 c. water  
1 1/2 c. white sugar  
1 1/2 c. brown sugar  
3 1/2 c. flour  
2 tsp. baking soda  
1 1/2 tsp. salt  
1 tsp. ground cinnamon  
1 tsp. ground nutmeg  
1/2 tsp. ground cloves

1/4 tsp. ground ginger  
2 c. chocolate chips (optional)

Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Grease and flour three 7 x 3-inch loaf pans.

In a large bowl, mix pumpkin, eggs, oil, water, and sugars together until well blended.

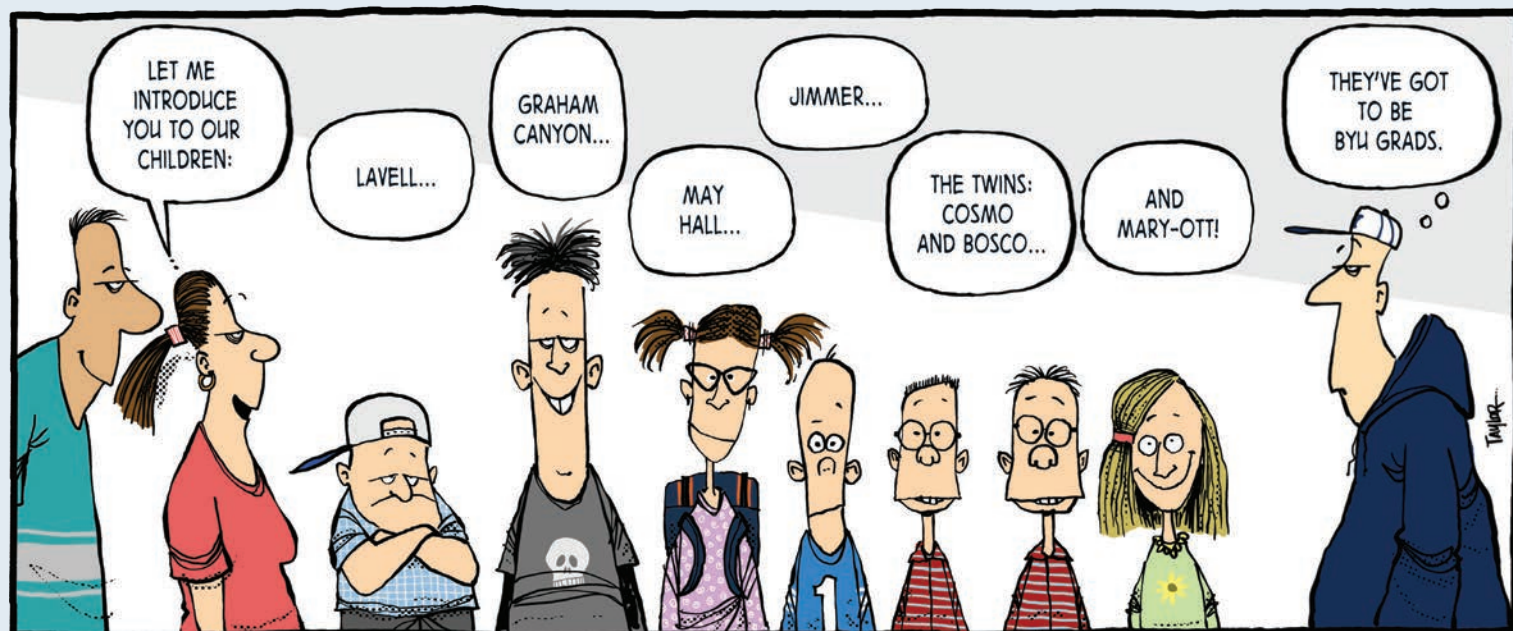
In a separate bowl, whisk flour, baking soda, salt, cinnamon, nutmeg, cloves, and ginger together. Stir the dry ingredients into the pumpkin mixture until just blended. Fold in chocolate chips, if desired. Pour into prepared pans.

Bake for 50 minutes or until toothpick comes out clean.

Borup, Keith Thomas	BA '54	Orem, UT	Raynor, Wallace Alan	BS '57	Ivins, UT	Humpherys, Mary Jo Bridge	BA '60	Tucson, AZ
Christensen, Betty Rowe	BS '54	Bountiful, UT	Smith, Leon Gene	BS '57	Seal Beach, CA	Jarman, Dixina Price	BS '60	Sandy, UT
Clark, Nathaniel Palmer	BS '54	Henderson, NV	Staffanson, Bill Vern	BA '57	Sandy, UT	Johnson, Raleigh West	BS '60	Mesa, AZ
Coltrin, Jean Goodman	BS '54	Burley, ID	Toone, Kenneth George	BS '57	Bountiful, UT	Lambson, Glen H.	BS '60	Farmington, UT
Garrison, Marilyn Georges	BS '54	Boise, ID	Walker, Norris Kay	BS '57	Syracuse, UT	Law, John Richard	BS '60	Draper, UT
Lambert, Lorena Lamb	BS '54	Cottonwood Heights, UT	Warnick, Charles Peter	BS '57	Orem, UT	Luke, Philip Odeen	BS '60	Salt Lake City, UT
			Adams, LaVere	BS '58	St. George, UT	McBride, Howard Earl	BS '60	Kaysville, UT
Littke, Mary Joy Justesen	BS '54	Monroe, UT	Crowley, E. Drew L.	BS '58	Draper, UT	McDaniel, William Arnold	BS '60	Provo, UT
Mecham, Verl Parley	BS '54	Lehi, UT	DeVictoria, Joseph R.	BS '58	Antioch, CA	Miller, Sharon "Toni" Fife	BS '60	Deer Lodge, MT
Robinson, Joanne Stuart	BS '54	Ogden, UT	Fackrell, Beth Winmill	BS '58	Shelley, ID	Oliver, Sarah "Tally" Jane	BS '60	Bountiful, UT
Sagers, Richard Douglas	BS '54	Provo, UT	Fadely, Charles Russell	BA '58	Conway, AR	Olsen, James Gary	BS '60	Lindon, UT
Smithson, Rulon Nephi	BA '54	Pleasant Grove, UT	Gee, Kenneth Vernal	BS '58	St. George, UT	Packham, Willis Arthur	BS '60	Elk Ridge, UT
Swenson, Ivan C.	BS '54	Brigham City, UT	Hansen, Joseph Henry	BS '58	Washington, UT	Peel, LaRae Werner	BA '60	Mesa, AZ
Atkins, Ethel "Ep" Hiatt	BS '55	Mount Airy, NC	Hillier, David Brown	BA '58	Rexburg, ID	Polgar, Peter	BES '60	Encinitas, CA
Campbell, Margene Taylor	BS '55	Orem, UT	Johnson, Hal LaVell	BS '58	Boise, ID	Porter, Sherron Harold	BS '60	Smithfield, UT
Cannon, Doris Brown	BA '55	Avondale, AZ	Jones, Lorna Mae Smeath	BS '58	Murray, UT	Spencer, Richard Harold	BS '60	Sandy, UT
Christensen, Ray Edward	BS '55	Nephi, UT	King, Sally Irene Saling	BS '58	Ammon, ID	Springer, Dale Lyman	BS '60	Sandy, UT
Erickson, William Earl	BS '55	Farmington, UT	Kinnear, John Gilbert	BA '58	Bountiful, UT	Stewart, Karl Dale	BS '60	Corona, CA
Esplin, Leola Hadden May	BS '55	Idaho Falls, ID	Lewis, Marlyn Ray	BS '58	Portland, OR	Thalhamer, Laura Stricklen	BS '60	McMinnville, OR
Everett, Charles "Jinx" L.	BS '55	Grand Junction, CO	Lovell, Merton Nielson	BS '58	St. George, UT	Allen, Wayne Luris	BS '61	Fruit Heights, UT
Hanks, Teddy Lee	BS '55	Woodland Hills, UT	Merkley, Harvey Ballard	BS '58	Salt Lake City, UT	Brunski, Beverly Peck	BS '61	Pleasant Grove, UT
Hill, Leo James	BS '55	Bountiful, UT	Moen, Gilbert	BS '58	St. George, UT	Cheney, Merlin Gene	BS '61	Ogden, UT
Jaussi, August Wilhelm	MS '55	St. George, UT	Neilson, Ferdinand Adams	BS '58	Washington, UT	Coy, Dale Vern	BS '61	West Point, UT
Kindred, Clifford Jay	BA '55	Idaho Falls, ID	Nixon, William Lynn	BS '58	Salt Lake City, UT	Dean, Janice Bangerter	BS '61	Bountiful, UT
Knowles, Colleen Livingston	BS '55	Ogden, UT	Peel, LeRoy Franklin	BS '58	Mesa, AZ	Luch, Warren Floyd	BA '61	Carmel, CA
Lind, Kathleen Maughan	BS '55	Smithfield, UT	Pennock, Robert Elden	BS '58	Idaho Falls, ID	Moody, David Snow	BS '61	Murray, UT
Loveless, Don James	BA '55	Bountiful, UT	Wardleigh, Helen Louisa	BA '58	Bountiful, UT	Ogden, Eileen Wyss	BS '61	Orem, UT
Nielsen, Lewis Wilford	BS '55	Centerville, UT	Adams, N. Maxine Poulton	BS '59	Burley, ID	Olson, Diane Millerberg	BS '61	Midvale, UT
Rasmussen, Rulon Eugene	BA '55	Las Vegas, NV	Austin, Nancy Elliott	BS '59	Durham, NC	Ramsay, Clare Merrill	BS '61	Tropic, UT
Sigler, Lorraine S. Smith	BA '55	Diamond Bar, CA	Baldwin, Theodore Nielsen	BS '59	Payson, UT	Smith, Dee Lynn	BES '61	South Jordan, UT
Smith, Curtiss Lynn	BS '55	South Jordan, UT	Biddulph, Howard Lowell	BS '59	Provo, UT	Stocks, Elizabeth Kirkpatrick	BS '61	Moab, UT
Thomas, Norene Dance	BS '55	Mesa, AZ	Blackner, Betty Davis	BS '59	Salt Lake City, UT	Wadham, Sherry Hiatt	BS '61	Provo, UT
Turner, Gerald Lewis	BS '55	Salt Lake City, UT	Bown, Jesse Clinton	BS '59	Bountiful, UT	Allred, Fred Russell	BS '62	Salt Lake City, UT
Warnick, Robert Eldredge	BS '55	Ephraim, UT	Crawford, Arvin Clark	BS '59	Gilbert, AZ	Barlow, Edmund James	BS '62	St. George, UT
Bock, Zephia Fay Williams	BS '56	Grand Junction, CO	Davis, Daisy Rockwood	BS '59	Brigham City, UT	Blanchard, Donald Rex	BS '62	Brigham City, UT
Coleman, Donna Endrizzi	BS '56	Ogden, UT	Dayley, Alan Jay	BS '59	Ogden, UT	Britsch, Todd Adam	BA '62	Provo, UT
Harrison, George W.	BS '56	Orem, UT	Driggs, G. Kay Taylor	BA '59	Scottsdale, AZ	Budge, JaNeen Rawlins	BS '62	Holladay, UT
Hatch, Ronald Dwayne	BES '56	Provo, UT	Gibb, A. Johan Beutel Honey	BS '59	Bountiful, UT	Burdett, Donna Sparks	BS '62	Ogden, UT
Hotchkiss, Patrecia Watts	BS '56	Layton, UT	Gisin, Evelin F. Stibal	BS '59	Blackfoot, ID	Burk, Erlan	BS '62	Scottsdale, AZ
Mabey, John Hicken	BS '56	South Jordan, UT	Harmon, Dell Tolman	BS '59	Lehi, UT	Cheney, Marsali McAllister	BS '62	Provo, UT
Martinez, Joe B.	BS '56	Springville, UT	Herrin, Luhuaana Allen	BS '59	Malad City, ID	Coomes, Zoe Danielson	BS '62	Orem, UT
Potter, Albert Ray	BS '56	St. George, UT	Horlacher, Frederick R.	BS '59	Sparks, NV	Freer, Ferrel Lewis	BS '62	Flagstaff, AZ
Tingey, Joanne Wells	BS '56	Bountiful, UT	Jones, William Draper	BS '59	Holladay, UT	Gubler, D. Darlene Saling	BS '62	Santa Clara, UT
Visick, E. Bethe Baldwin	BS '56	Logan, UT	Kauffman,			Keller, Glenn Ridges	BS '62	Providence, UT
Wallace, Elva Christensen	BA '56	Tempe, AZ	O. Patricia Johnston	BA '59	Orem, UT	Nelson, Mark Jay	BS '62	Ogden, UT
Woffinden, Charles Arthur	BA '56	St. George, UT	Lyon, John Boyd	BS '59	Saint Charles, ID	Smith, Mark Morse	BS '62	American Fork, UT
Wood, Richard Eugene	BS '56	American Fork, UT	Merrell, C. Glade	BA '59	Twin Falls, ID	Webb, Karl Eugene	BA '62	Flagstaff, AZ
Carter, Joseph Lincoln	BS '57	Gettysburg, PA	Mortensen, Janice Smith	BS '59	Bountiful, UT	Axman, Klaus	BA '63	Blackfoot, ID
Clark, Ralph Barlow	BS '57	Bountiful, UT	Nebeker, Nevelle Owen	BS '59	Mt. Vernon, WA	Calderon, Marcenne Sweigart	BS '63	South Jordan, UT
Coleman, Ray Walter	BS '57	Ogden, UT	Patterson, Carol Michie	BS '59	Orem, UT	Cavanaugh,		
Collamer, Richard James	BS '57	Phoenix, AZ	Paine, Pamela Johnson	BS '59	Provo, UT	Beverley Huffman	BS '63	Brigham City, UT
Cooper, Kenneth George	BS '57	Lakewood, CO	Turner, BetteLou Beachler	BA '59	Laguna Hills, CA	Christensen, Myron Donald	BA '63	Sandy, UT
Courtright, Ferneth Brown	BS '57	St. George, UT	Whitehead, John Clark	BA '59	Sandy, UT	Collier, Nola Matthews	BA '63	St. George, UT
Croft, Garth Fisher	BS '57	St. George, UT	Wilcox, Dee Clyde	BS '59	St. George, UT	Cook, Nadine Brooks	BS '63	American Fork, UT
Dinsdale, Colleen Knight	BA '57	Provo, UT	Wilson, Kay Harris	BS '59	Pocatello, ID	Dickson, Lloyd Brent	BS '63	Hollister, CA
Halliday, Nellie Sessions	BS '57	Mesa, AZ	Adamson, Rex Lloyd	BS '60	Spring Branch, TX	Elkins, Sheryl	AS '63	Bountiful, UT
Hilton, Wilford Bruce	BS '57	Roseville, CA	Charlton, Larry Hogge	BS '60	Ogden, UT	Evans, Gary Alma	BS '63	Litchfield Park, AZ
Johnson, Edward "Ted" A.	BA '57	Boise, ID	Davis, Norma Blake	BS '60	Bountiful, UT	Fisher, Roger Vance	BS '63	Cedar Park, TX
Josephson, Boyd Oleen	BS '57	Garland, UT	Firmage, Gloria Paramore	BS '60	Virgin, UT	Gilchrist, Vede H.	BA '63	Farmington, UT
Lauritzen, Louis	BSE '57	Phoenix, AZ	Frandsen, LaMar Rufus	BS '60	Draper, UT	Gilham, Robert Charles	BS '63	Riverton, UT
Lucas, Frank James	BS '57	Kaysville, UT	Goates, Morris A.	BS '60	Murray, UT	Godfrey, Lorin Card	BS '63	Penticton, BC, Canada
Mann, Jerry Arthur	BSE '57	Ellensburg, WA	Hadley, Dee Willard	BA '60	Salt Lake City, UT	Hales, Charles Nathan	BS '63	Newton, UT
Patten, Mary Wakefield	BS '57	Fairview, UT	Horton, Mary Lynne Foster	BS '60	St. George, UT			

# Blue Bloods

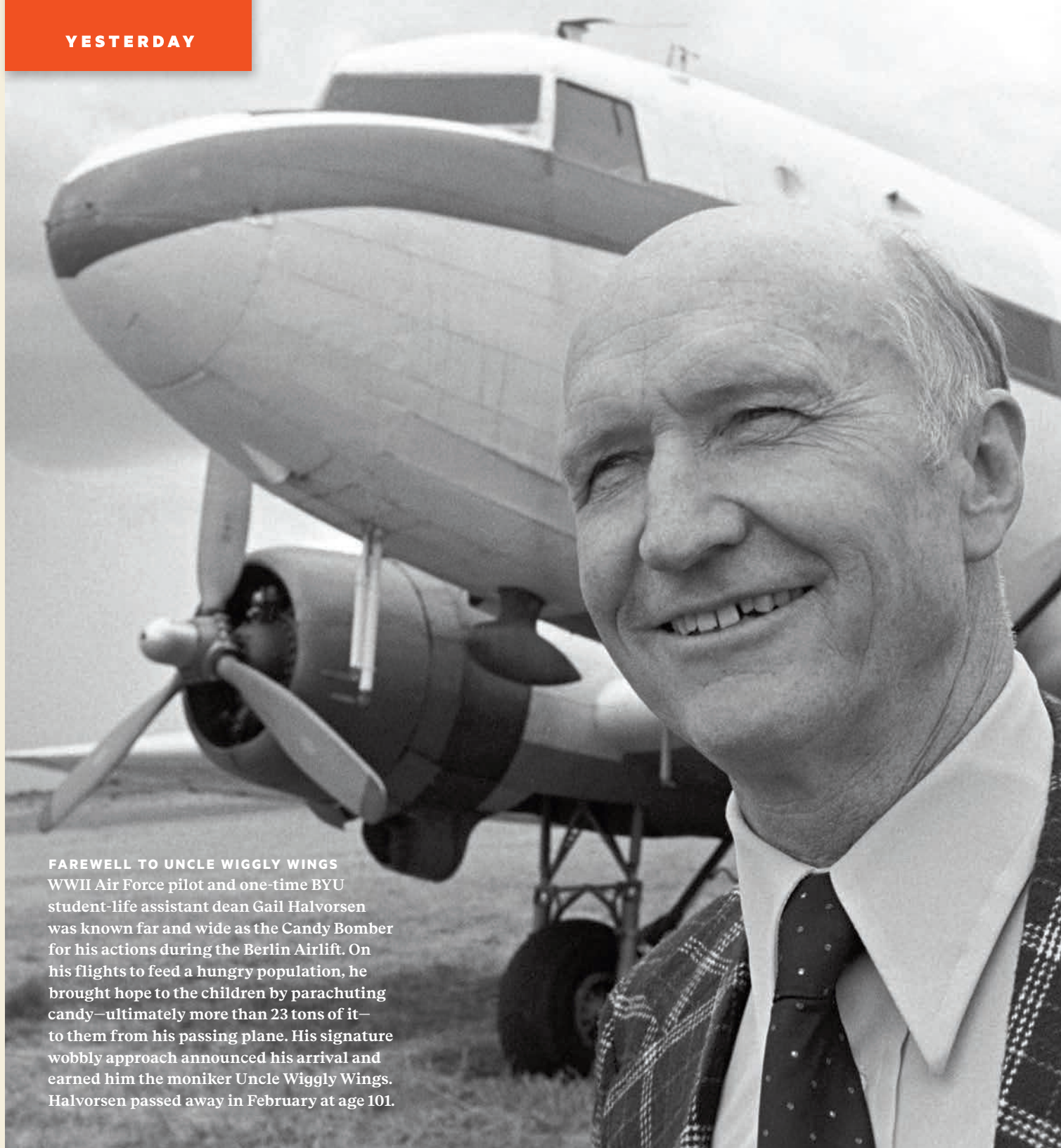
By Aaron M. Taylor (BA '97)



Hill, James Richard	MA '63	Jacksonville, FL	Condie, Ronald W.	BS '65	Toole, UT	Kikel, Keith Robert	BS '66	West Jordan, UT
Jackson, Janis Loveless	BS '63	Bountiful, UT	Cook, Nanalee Larsen	BS '65	Moroni, UT	Laudenberger, John William	BS '66	Carlisle, PA
Johnson, Ruth Monson	BS '63	American Fork, UT	Davidson, Warren Edwin	BA '65	Manti, UT	Lyman, Pamela Morrison	BS '66	Delta, UT
Kelson, James Harry	BS '63	Midway, UT	Elison, Gar Thayne	BA '65	Caldwell, ID	Nelson, James Andrew	BA '66	Spanish Fork, UT
Lambert, Eugene Stanley	BS '63	Kamas, UT	Groberg, Delbert Holbrook	BA '65	Salt Lake City, UT	Norton, Ronald James	BA '66	St. George, UT
Lancaster, Charlene Crouch	BS '63	Bountiful, UT	Johnson, Roger L.	BS '65	Kingman, AZ	Page, Shanna Chappell	BS '66	Kaysville, UT
McKinney, William R.	MBA '63	South Jordan, UT	Johnston, Harlin Dee	BA '65	Draper, UT	Price, Duane C.	BS '66	Centerville, UT
Meiling, Mary Winnett	BS '63	Midvale, UT	Jones, Sharon McBride	BA '65	Beaver, UT	Russon, Kent LaVar	BS '66	Bountiful, UT
Olcott, Betty Burgess	BS '63	Stanwood, WA	Keeler, Maureen Derrick	MA '65	Draper, UT	Stockwell, Susan M. Miller	AS '66	Springville, UT
Prengel, Roger Delano	BA '63	Lacey, WA	Lawrence, Gary Porter	BS '65	Mountain Home, ID	Taylor, Nelson Roy	BS '66	Salem, UT
Strickland, James Calvin	BS '63	Meridian, ID	Ludwig, Evan Herbert	BA '65	St. George, UT	Youngberg, Alv Dan	MS '66	Frederick, MD
Winegar, Gary H.	BS '63	Gilbert, AZ	Manning, Roger Dean	BA '65	Rupert, ID	Bishop, Linda Ann	BA '67	Farmington, UT
Allen, Gary Lee	BS '64	Centerville, UT	McMullin, Richard Var	BS '65	Brentwood, TN	Capener, Homer Duncan	MS '67	Pleasant View, UT
Banks, N. EeLynn Anderson	BS '64	Salt Lake City, UT	Miller, Taft Crandall	BS '65	McCammon, ID	Cardon, Boyd Louis	BS '67	Rexburg, ID
Buckner, Dean Taylor	BS '64	Alpine, UT	Morris, Frederic Lynn	BA '65	Salt Lake City, UT	Gerhart, Phil C.	BES '67	Riverton, UT
Edgell, Daniel LeRoy	BS '64	Ogden, UT	Peart, Edward Lynn	BES '65	Marshall, NC	Glade, David Steven	BA '67	Washington, UT
Gibbens, Ronald Irwin	BS '64	West Valley City, UT	Peay, Lori Lee Olson	BS '65	Orem, UT	Goss, Robert Pike	BA '67	American Fork, UT
Gilchrist, Norman David	BS '64	Colville, WA	Rees, Gordon Thomas	BA '65	South Jordan, UT	Hellings, Ronald Ward	BS '67	Bozeman, MT
Higley, Harvey Bruce	BS '64	Orem, UT	Rollins, Gaylin Wade	BS '65	South Jordan, UT	Harrer, E. Margret Davis	BA '67	North Adams, MA
Jones, David Ronald	BS '64	Englewood, CO	Sears, D. Natrone Ward	BA '65	Bountiful, UT	Henry, Darold Dee	BS '67	Pleasant Grove, UT
Lewis, Merrill Rex	BS '64	St. George, UT	Summers, Kenneth Kelly	BS '65	Grand Junction, CO	Hess, Claire Baker	BA '67	Orem, UT
McMillian, Louise Scott	BS '64	Salt Lake City, UT	Weeks, Ruth Hiltbrand	BA '65	Cope, CO	Jones, Dennis Kirk	BA '67	Beaver, UT
Mellor, Sandra Millet	BS '64	Globe, AZ	Weir, Ramona Marchant	BS '65	Coalville, UT	Keller, James Leo	BS '67	Meridian, ID
Murray, Thomas Smith	BS '64	Adel, GA	Wight, Helen Claire Rich	BA '65	Sandy, UT	Knight, Eldon LaVelle	BS '67	Orem, UT
Peterson, Carl Kay	BS '64	Twin Falls, ID	Wright, Susan Pettingill Myers	BS '65	Provo, UT	Marble, Gail Francis	BS '67	Gallatin, MO
Purcell, Berit Christensen	BA '64	Mojave, CA	Allen, Gary Ross	BA '66	Sandy, UT	McKibben, Stephen Allen	BS '67	Cedar City, UT
Rasmussen, Clair Ann Wright	BS '64	San Jose, CA	Bowman, Nina Virginia	BS '66	Idaho Falls, ID	Pearson, JoLynn Shelby	BS '67	Riverton, UT
Reid, Stanford John	BA '64	Pleasant Grove, UT	Dittmar, Edbert Ernst Louis	BS '66	Sandy, UT	Pearson, Kendall Lee	BS '67	St. George, UT
Teuscher, Lynn Henry	BES '64	Pleasant Grove, UT	Harkness, Wallace Stephen	BS '66	Draper, UT	Reynolds, William Lyle	BS '67	Garland, UT
Whitney, Maurice Fowler	BS '64	Orem, UT	Higgins, Roy Ed	BS '66	Nephi, UT	Rushton, O. LeAnn Clegg	BS '67	South Jordan, UT
Beecroft, Joseph Norman	BA '65	Salt Lake City, UT	Kidd, Jerry John	BA '66	Nampa, ID	Schneider, Michael Charles	PhD '67	Stone Mountain, GA
Casteleiro, George Robert	BS '65	Colleyville, TX				Stone, Darleen Sabin	BS '67	Graham, WA



YESTERDAY



#### FAREWELL TO UNCLE WIGGLY WINGS

WWII Air Force pilot and one-time BYU student-life assistant dean Gail Halvorsen was known far and wide as the Candy Bomber for his actions during the Berlin Airlift. On his flights to feed a hungry population, he brought hope to the children by parachuting candy—ultimately more than 23 tons of it—to them from his passing plane. His signature wobbly approach announced his arrival and earned him the moniker Uncle Wiggly Wings. Halvorsen passed away in February at age 101.

MARK PHILBRICK/BYU PHOTO

Tyler, John Wright	BS '67	Provo, UT	Infelise, Salvador Robert	EdD '70	Carmel, CA	Wright, Boyd Johnson	BS '72	Provo, UT
Bateman, Kathleen Rae	BS '68	Provo, UT	Lambert, Vicki Wentz	BS '70	South Jordan, UT	Zolman, David Lyle	BS '72	Taylorsville, UT
Bauer, David LeRoy	BS '68	Provo, UT	Lewis, Patric Robert	BS '70	St. George, UT	Atwood, Carmen Nelson	BS '73	Salt Lake City, UT
Bell, L. Stanley	BES '68	Farmington, UT	Mellor, Douglas Jay	BES '70	Meridian, ID	Bandy, Bradley Wayne	BS '73	Burley, ID
Boone, Frederick Flake	BS '68	Provo, UT	Murdock, Linda Haacke	BS '70	Clearfield, UT	Black, Kerry Clayton	BA '73	Orem, UT
Brown, Sharlot Sherwood	BS '68	Mesa, AZ	Pope, William R.	BS '70	Blackfoot, ID	Bowers, Sherrie Webb	BS '73	Orem, UT
Charlton, Gregory Vance	BA '68	West Park, FL	Robb, Donald George	BS '70	Kaysville, UT	Brown, Frankie	BS '73	Salt Lake City, UT
Clayton, Charles Comstock	BS '68	Hudson, MA	Summers, Paul Richard	BS '70	Bountiful, UT	Coon, Steven Roger	BA '73	Logan, UT
Dunkin, Steven Paul	BA '68	Seattle, WA	Wilhelm, Louis Edmund	BA '70	Logan, UT	Darais, Norman Alexander	MA '73	Orem, UT
Frassetto, Kathleen Gardner	BA '68	Scotts Valley, CA	Wilhelmsen, B. Wayne	BS '70	Nampa, ID	Hagins, Dennis Michael	MA '73	Gilroy, CA
Fugal, Jerald Mac	BA '68	American Fork, UT	Blakley, Glen Belvin	BA '71	St. George, UT	Hansen, Eric Groo	BA '73	Doylestown, PA
Geddes, David Hatch	BS '68	Ogden, UT	Bovo, Kathleen Nicholson	AS '71	St. George, UT	Hargreaves, Glenn Lee	BS '73	South Jordan, UT
Hall, LaFond Pope	MED '68	Perry, UT	Church, John Thomas	BA '71	Salt Lake City, UT	Hatch, Jerrald Leslie	BS '73	Taylor, AZ
Hess, Rex J.	BS '68	Salt Lake City, UT	DeGroff, Chris Roland	BA '71	Saratoga Springs, UT	Henderson, David Allen	BS '73	Fruit Heights, UT
Hill, Jeffrey Blaine	BS '68	Pleasant View, UT	Fisk, Ella Marie Tillack	MILS '71	Cardston, AB, Canada	Hills, Lawrence Wing	BS '73	Logan, UT
Horton, James Vern	BS '68	Salt Lake City, UT				McHenry, Kenneth Wayne	BS '73	Orem, UT
Jex, Gordon Woolley	BS '68	American Fork, UT	Grover, Leon R.	MED '71	St. George, UT	McNamara, John Robert	BS '73	Bettendorf, IA
Lowe, Charles E.	BS '68	Austin, TX	Harr, James William	BA '71	Centerville, UT	Nelson,		
Morris, Julian Clair	EdD '68	Cedar City, UT	Harris, Calvin Ralph	BA '71	Kaysville, UT	Marsha-Lynne Brough	BA '73	Cedar Hills, UT
Mounteer, Marva J.	BS '68	Kearns, UT	Knight, William Binns	BS '71	Draper, UT	Pelo, Dale Preston	MA '73	Orem, UT
Nelson, Patrice Salisbury	BA '68	Provo, UT	Johnson, Pamela Call	BA '71	Shelley, ID	Piatt, Larry Leon	BS '73	Herriman, UT
Nethercott, Monty Alfred	BS '68	Billings, MT	Largey, Leann Schmutz	BS '71	Hemet, CA	Richards, Robert Campbell	BS '73	Orem, UT
Peterson, Marjie Bunnell	AS '68	Salt Lake City, UT	Lunt, Lee Ann	BS '71	Salt Lake City, UT	Rounds, Louise	BA '73	Taylorsville, UT
Rawlins, Bert Joseph	BA '68	Salt Lake City, UT	Malquist, Linda Jensen	BM '71	Meridian, ID	Tervort, Tommy Robert	BS '73	Payson, UT
Stott, Robert LeGrande	BA '68	Farmington, UT	Mellor, Lawrence Hale	BS '71	Globe, AZ	Watkins, Rodney Wayne	BS '73	Hemet, CA
Tawzer, Lynn Hyrum	BS '68	Mesa, AZ	Merrill, Arthur Reed	BS '71	Bountiful, UT	Webber, Jillene King	BS '73	Phoenix, AZ
Thompson, Georgia Parker	BA '68	Virgin, UT	Mortensen, Michael Var	BS '71	Riverdale, UT	Wilson, Terry David	BA '73	Yucaipa, CA
Wallentine, Glen Craig	BS '68	Salt Lake City, UT	Newell, Robert Ray	EdD '71	Draper, UT	Austin, Kathryn Coburn	AS '74	Fruit Heights, UT
Adolphson, Paul Robert	BS '69	Pleasant Grove, UT	Petersen, Paul Wright	EdD '71	St. George, UT	Coffman, Peggy Bevelhimer	BS '74	Wabash, IN
Binkley, Judy Johnson	BS '69	Hyde Park, UT	Piegrass, Darrel Gordon	BS '71	Springville, UT	Decker, Richard Earl	BS '74	Orem, UT
Bird, Joyce Molinek	BS '69	Midvale, UT	Rodocker, Ralph Edwin	BS '71	Rescue, CA	Dietz, Joanne Holm	AS '74	Idaho Falls, ID
Callahan, Elizabeth Eastman	BS '69	Fargo, ND	Shepherd, James Thomas	BS '71	Roy, UT	Evans, Howard Edwin	BS '74	St. George, UT
Corfield, Charles Michael	BS '69	Riverton, UT	Staples, David O.	BS '71	American Fork, UT	Hansen, James Logan	BS '74	Rio Verde, AZ
Crane, George Thomas	MS '69	Farmington, UT	Strong, Richard Vernon	BA '71	Bountiful, UT	Harvey, Richard Clarence	MA '74	Grand Junction, CO
Gent, Buddy J.	BS '69	Pahrump, NV	Taylor, Diane Farnsworth	BA '71	American Fork, UT	Hodge, Patricia Webb	BA '74	Kaysville, UT
Gundestrup, Grant William	BA '69	Hurricane, UT	Armstrong, Frank Philip	BS '72	Orem, UT	Johnson, Raymond Craig	BA '74	Park City, UT
Hanks, Stephen Dale	BS '69	Cedar Hills, UT	Barrett, Richard Bruce	BS '72	Provo, UT	Long, Gilbert Arthur	BS '74	Burley, ID
Huff, Michael L.	BS '69	Springville, UT	Batty, Paul Michael	BS '72	Hurricane, UT	Miller, Marvin Gene	BS '74	Ririe, ID
Hyde, William Terry	BA '69	Ivins, UT	Clark, Steven Michael	BS '72	Mapleton, UT	Montgomery, Sanna Gardner	BS '74	Meridian, ID
Lowry, Richard Bryce	BS '69	Arvada, CO	Crook, Kent Douglas	BA '72	Herriman, UT	Ruffner, Paul Alex	BS '74	Provo, UT
Miles, Gail Johnson	MRED '69	Santa Clara, UT	Denney, James Willard	BS '72	Riverton, UT	Ryskamp, George Richard	BA '74	Pleasant Grove, UT
Nelson, Frederic Bagley	BS '69	Salt Lake City, UT	Dunning, William Bruce	BS '72	Littleton, CO	Tuttle, Eric Jensen	BS '74	Orem, UT
O'Berry, Willard Daniel	BS '69	Arvada, CO	Easton, Susan Peterson	BS '72	South Jordan, UT	Washburn, Berk Wayne	BS '74	Magna, UT
Ostler, Clinton Lamont	BA '69	North Bend, WA	Elmore, Clifford Dean	BS '72	Dammon Valley, UT	Worlton, Scott S.	BS '74	Richland, WA
Parsons, George Wilbur	BS '69	Ogden, UT	Fitzwater, Kevin Thomas	BS '72	Colorado Springs, CO	Young, Jerry Morgan	MA '74	Provo, UT
Pond, David Calvin	BS '69	Millcreek, UT	Goff, Glen David	BS '72	Lehi, UT	Ball, Stephen Lynn	BS '75	Idaho Falls, ID
Rainer, Howard Ted	BA '69	Highland, UT	Harman, Danny Ray	BS '72	Layton, UT	Brown, Pamela Gruwell	BS '75	Irvine, CA
Schell, Douglas William	MBA '69	Winston-Salem, NC	Hedges, Hugh Clark	MS '72	Riverton, UT	Bushman, Ann Marie	BS '75	Lehi, UT
Smith, William Henry	MED '69	Midvale, UT	Higgins, Seiko Takeda	MA '72	Henderson, NV	Button, Richard Vernon	BS '75	West Jordan, UT
Stosich, Thomas Stephen	BA '69	Idaho Falls, ID	Holgate, Laurence Frank	BS '72	South Jordan, UT	Carr, Richard Darrell	PhD '75	Murfreesboro, TN
Woolstenhulme, Bruce R.	BS '69	Lehi, UT	Jessen, Darrell J.	BS '72	Visalia, CA	Christiansen, Gerald Lowell	BA '75	Lehi, UT
Wright, Virginia Moody	BS '69	Provo, UT	Jones, Ronald Schill	BS '72	Cedar Hills, UT	Daw, Annette Callahan	BS '75	Sandy, UT
Abernathy, Patrick Bruce	BA '70	St. George, UT	Kirkham, Richard E.	BS '72	Holladay, UT	Gray, Delmar	BS '75	Boise, ID
Anderson, Alvin Troy	MILS '70	Jasper, AR	Ledbetter, Curtis Everett	PhD '72	Hingham, MA	Hess, Suzanne Spencer	BS '75	Alpine, UT
Arntz, C. David Breen	BS '70	Bountiful, UT	Lundwall, Cheryl Jane	BS '72	Ogden, UT	Little, Sally Jean Lewis	BS '75	Teton, ID
Bauer, Brenton Merrill	BS '70	Sandy, UT	Matheson, Lawrence Evans	BS '72	Bountiful, UT	Manning, Timothy John	BS '75	Farmington, UT
Burton, Marshall Taylor	EdD '70	Orem, UT	Oberhansly, Larayne D.	BS '72	Pleasant Grove, UT	Meyers, Patricia Stoddard	BS '75	Idaho Falls, ID
Carter, Wesley Ernest	AS '70	Lindon, UT	Olson, Heidi Hammond	BA '72	Salt Lake City, UT	Petsco, William Andre	BA '75	Provo, UT
Christensen, Bing	BES '70	Provo, UT	Reed, Barbara Murphy	BA '72	Vancouver, WA	Pulsipher, Nancy	AS '75	Brigham City, UT
Cleverly, Earl	BS '70	Ammon, ID	Rees, Sharla	BA '72	Odessa, TX	Rubow, Keith Allen	BS '75	Glendora, CA
Decker, Sylvia DeLynn	BA '70	Provo, UT	Soelberg, Renaldo Blaine	BS '72	Payette, ID	Schnebly, Fredrick Dwight	BS '75	Mesa, AZ
Fulkerson, Alvin Ray	BS '70	Mesa, AZ	Sorensen, Laura Hayes	BS '72	Aberdeen, ID	Sebresos, Wendell R.	BS '75	Las Vegas, NV
Hansen, Dean Farrell	BS '70	Fountain Green, UT	Warwick, Michael R.	BA '72	Star, ID	Smylie, Donna Radman	BS '75	Holladay, UT

Sorensen, Thomas Clegg	BA '75	Blackfoot, ID	Nay, Gary Thomas	BS '80	Willard, UT	Burdett, William Michael	MPA '90	Ogden, UT
Stinger, Steven Ross	BS '75	Lemoore, CA	Packard, Floyd Lamonde	BS '80	Kennewick, WA	Larnsen, Sabrina Sintay	BS '90	Wallace, ID
Alarcon, Hector	BS '76	Walnut, CA	Park, David Elray	MAcc '80	Redwood City, CA	Madsen, Sharon King	BM '90	Provo, UT
Conklin, Allen Wesley	BS '76	Olympia, WA	Williams, Donna Davis	BS '80	Riverton, UT	Martin, Paul Henri	BS '90	West Valley City, UT
Davis, Carol Williams	BA '76	Chandler, AZ	Baxter, Blake Dean	BA '81	Encinitas, CA	Pratt, Judith Ann	MS '90	Shelley, ID
Dean, Betty Marlene	EdD '76	Richardson Springs, CA	Christensen, Karen	MLIS '81	Mesa, AZ	Smith, Steve Randall	JD '90	Walnut Creek, CA
			Condie, Betty Westerberg	EdS '81	Logan, UT	Summers, Jared James	BS '90	Sherwood, OR
Gray, Arlene Joyce	BA '76	Visalia, CA	Eldredge, James Brent	MPA '81	Layton, UT	Ward, Steven Louis	BS '90	Signal Mountain, TN
Halladay, Sydnee Sanderson	MLIS '76	South Jordan, UT	Eyre, Kevan Cliff	JD '81	Logan, UT	Campbell, John Donald	MBA '91	Bountiful, UT
Hammond, Betty	MMu '76	Logan, UT	Hsiao, Hsin Tung	MES '81	Murray, UT	Dawson, Flynn James	BA '91	Midvale, UT
Lewis, Samuel Thomas	BS '76	Albany, OR	Arnesen, Brian Leon	MEd '82	Pleasant Grove, UT	Long, Joseph Warren	JD '91	Miami, FL
McChesney, Richard	JD '76	Springfield, IL	Childs, Michael Alan	BS '82	Hyrum, UT	Lorsch, Michael Robert	BIS '91	Gilbert, AZ
Naylor, Mary	BS '76	Malad City, ID	Cox, Rulon Walter	EdS '82	St. George, UT	Romney, Gordon Mark	BS '91	Long Island, NY
Nelson, Shirley Reay	BFA '76	Las Vegas, NV	Ely, Debra Holmes	BS '82	Sacramento, CA	Clarke, Wayne Sumsion	BS '92	Cedar City, UT
Parkin, Max H.	PhD '76	Salt Lake City, UT	Johnson, Bryn Roy	JD '82	Mesa, AZ	Gallagher, Shon Robert	BS '92	Cottleville, MO
Peterson, Anna Josephson	BS '76	Orem, UT	Kempf, Michael Wayne	BS '82	North Muskegon, MI	Oaks, Wendy Wenerstrom	BS '92	Riverton, UT
Sherer, Donald Ralph	JD '76	Washington, UT	McAlexander, James H.	BA '82	Inglewood, CA	Furner, Daniel Lee	BS '94	Murray, UT
Taylor, Michael Lawrence	BA '76	Bakersfield, CA	Peters, Celese Boudreaux	BS '82	Vernal, UT	Lewis, Heidi Patterson	BS '94	Riverton, UT
Vasquez-Perez, Edward A.	BS '76	Crown Point, IN	Romney, Nadine Corral	BS '82	Orem, UT	Schultz, Matthew Brian	BS '94	Pocatello, ID
Webb, Joyce Sullivan	BS '76	St. George, UT	Watts, Shauna Thayne	BS '82	Portland, OR	Smartt, Christine Bowen	BA '94	Inlet Beach, FL
Airmet, Douglas Elliot	MA '77	Pocatello, ID	Bergendorf, Karen N.	BA '83	Pocatello, ID	Williams, Kara Kennedy	BS '94	Rexburg, ID
Benson, Michael Paul	BS '77	Tucson, AZ	Braman, Elvin Edward	BS '83	Princeton, MN	Bohne, Lisa Adams	BS '95	Highland, UT
Crain, Stephen Earle	BA '77	Alpine, UT	Graves, David James	BS '83	Springville, UT	Peterson, Nathan Evan	BS '95	River Heights, UT
Dahlin, Patricia Bugg	AS '77	Washington, UT	Holker, Thomas Ostvig	BA '83	Anoka, MN	Jensen, Allyson Glines	BS '96	Provo, UT
Davias, DiAnna	MS '77	Murray, UT	Lloyd, Leesa	BA '83	Riverton, UT	Gubler, Mariam P. Foutz	BA '97	Las Vegas, NV
Grover, James Michael	EdD '77	Las Vegas, NV	Palmer, Barbara Breinholt	BS '83	Syracuse, UT	Cazeao, Haroldo Rudici	BS '98	St. Anthony, MN
Hutchinson, Elena Fails	BA '77	Ashland, OR	Crandall, Dorothy Hellar	EdD '84	Wichita, KS	Fisher, Todd Lowell	BS '98	Springville, UT
Jensen, Rachel Thompson	MS '77	Ephraim, UT	Kimball, Theresa V.	BA '84	Cedartown, GA	Johnson, Martha	BS '98	Orem, UT
Meecham, Thomas George	BA '77	Heber City, UT	Matthews, Larry Howard	MEd '84	St. George, UT	Pitts, Paul Douglas	EdD '98	Midvale, UT
Miner, Nile Jay	BS '77	Mapleton, UT	Nelson, Arlo Romaine	MPA '84	Alta, WY	Ahlmer, Timothy G.	MBA '99	Gilbert, AZ
Ryan, Terri Davis	BS '77	Allen, TX	Robbins, Lenore Rasmussen	MS '84	Centerville, UT	Bell, Rachel Roundy	BS '99	Bountiful, UT
Scott, Donna Lynn	BS '77	Orem, UT	Waite, Michele Asay	BS '84	Spanish Fork, UT	Butala, Steven J. M.	PhD '99	Provo, UT
Shroyer, Donald Nelson	EdD '77	Fresno, CA	Dell, John David	BA '85	San Tan Valley, AZ	Colson, John Adelbert	BS '99	Orem, UT
Sterago, David John	BA '77	Orem, UT	Kraemer, Kurt William	BA '85	Las Vegas, NV	DeLaMare, Richard T.	BS '99	Bountiful, UT
Worwood, Martin Edward	BS '77	South Jordan, UT	Sherratt, Florene Richardson	BS '85	Cedar City, UT	Bell, Amber Ostler	BS '01	Springfield, OR
Allan, Robert Whiting	BS '78	Easton, PA	Barss, Daniel Masson	BS '86	Frederick, MD	Christensen, Lorimer T.	BS '01	Spanish Fork, UT
Biddle, Leanne Orme	BS '78	Billings, MT	Barton, John Kimball	BS '86	Midway, UT	Wilkinson, Christopher R.	BS '04	Provo, UT
Dixon, Kimberley Clifford	BA '78	San Diego, CA	Creer, Paul Alan	BS '86	Mapleton, UT	Walker, Cory Glen	BA '06	Tehachapi, CA
Dommer, Martin Lowell	BS '78	Payson, UT	Evans, Donald Ray	BS '86	Mona, UT	Turner, Annette Ririe	BA '07	Lewiston, UT
Hill, Austin Bard	BS '78	Orem, UT	Johnson, Peter Lee	BA '86	Pleasant Grove, UT	Fiene, Amy Baadsgaard	JD '10	Henderson, NV
Klemm, Kathleen	BS '78	Bountiful, UT	Kay, Norma Jones	BS '86	Orem, UT	Dearden, A. Naté	JD '11	Ogden, UT
Kunzler, Dianne	BS '78	Willard, UT	Price, Thomas Scott	BS '87	Syracuse, UT	Adams, Joseph Allen	BS '12	Provo, UT
Larkins, Michael R.	MPA '78	Draper, UT	Smith, Robert Frederick	BA '87	Lehi, UT	Morris, James Phillip	BS '12	Ivins, UT
Lyon, Michael Patrick	BA '78	Provo, UT	Barnett, Traci Gibson	BS '88	Bountiful, UT	Tarbox, Amber Buechter	JD '12	St. Peters, MO
Martin, Roger Franklin	MS '78	Centerville, UT	Cunningham, Jan Carrick	MPA '88	Ogden, UT	Price, Christopher Burton	BS '13	Saratoga Springs, UT
Spencer, Alan Charles	BS '78	Clarkston, UT	Edmonds, Karen Motter	BA '88	Bayfield, CO	Alford, Sherilee Bond	BS '15	Ogden, UT
Watkins, Allyson Clawson	MA '78	Provo, UT	Hales, Laura E. Harris	BA '88	Farmington, UT	Anderson, Tyra Salisbury	BS '16	Redding, CA
Weaver, Juanita Crolley	BS '78	Society Hill, SC	Pickering, Dru David	BS '88	Rexburg, ID	Palu, Kalisi Tame Kauvaka	MPA '16	American Fork, UT
Zellers, Louis Earl	EdD '78	Azusa, CA	Richardson, Donald Day	BA '88	St. George, UT	West, Jacob Allen	BS '21	Cedar Hills, UT
Anderson, Richard F.	MEd '79	Salt Lake City, UT	Ross, Stephen Ashcraft	BA '88	Philadelphia, PA			
Asay, Cindy Theurer	BS '79	Roy, UT	Toronto, Shannon Kay	BA '88	Lake Oswego, OR			
Brooke, Thomas Lee	BA '79	Modesto, CA	Van Wagenen, Brent Lynn	BS '88	Heber City, UT			
Miller, Scott Leroy	BS '79	Logan, UT	Walker, Dianna Sorensen	BM '88	Gilbert, AZ			
Purcell, Heather Griffin	BS '79	St. George, UT	Bryant, Nancy Lee	MSW '89	Logan, UT			
Taylor, Katherine Jackson	MEd '79	Provo, UT	Conley, Keith Edward	BA '89	Hamilton, OH			
Williams, Rex Talmage	BS '79	Layton, UT	Frandsen, Kendall Ray	MEd '89	Gunnison, UT			
Bartel, Bob Claude	MAcc '80	Sandy, UT	Hicks, Coral	BS '89	Pleasant Grove, UT			
Borg, Thomas Garth	BS '80	Layton, UT	Jensen, Pamela Andersen	MLIS '89	Monroe, UT			
Gulbransen, Robert Leroy	MAcc '80	Franktown, CO	Layton, Randall Calvin	MEd '89	Ogden, UT			
Hoggan, James Reed	BS '80	Norman, OK	Lundquist, Richard Norris	MAcc '89	Bountiful, UT			
Hulihan, John Patrick	MEd '80	Victorville, CA	Moore, Kenneth Call	BA '89	Nyssa, OR			
Johansen, Barbara Green	MLIS '80	Covington, KY	Raj, Wilson Jeyakumar	BA '89	Cary, NC			
Johnson, Kaelyn	BA '80	Provo, UT	Ahlborn, Ernest Nicholes	BS '90	Wildwood, MO			

## WEB

Visit [alumni.byu.edu/obits](http://alumni.byu.edu/obits) to see an extended list of recent alumni deaths (including non-graduate alumni) along with links to memorial sites.





FIRST PERSON

# Some Who Wander Are Lost

When the world is your campus, it's best to bring a map.

## Unsuccessful Avoidance

By Daunell Jensen Clarke (BGS '16),  
American Fork, UT

I was not planning to attend BYU. Perhaps I was even planning *not* to attend BYU! I didn't even apply.

One early morning after I graduated with a two-year degree from a local college, my dad bundled me and my suitcase into our sedan to drive 950 miles to Provo for a job interview at Deseret Towers. My best friend had been hired as a resident assistant, and she said the head resident at T Hall was unexpectedly shorthanded. Room and board were included, and I wouldn't have to even be a student for the summer job.

It took a couple of weeks before it really struck me

where I was. While laughing with a new friend over lunch at the Morris Center, I noticed a blue-and-white poster on the wall behind her: *BYU Food Services*. The world seemed to swirl as I saw similar signs on every wall of the cafeteria: *BYU, BYU, BYU*. Despite all my misgivings about BYU, I was here anyway!

Over the next few days, I realized that God had taken me by the hand and led me, blindfolded as it were, to BYU. He had blessings to offer, and I needed to be at BYU to receive them. I knew then that I wanted to be a student, not merely a summertime employee, so I submitted an application.

I met my husband at BYU, and we have lived in Utah County for more than 30 years. Our children also

attended BYU, and we now have "loyal, strong, and true" grandchildren who "wear the white and blue."

## Prayer Answered

By Daniel G. Hodson (BA '01),  
Idaho Falls, ID

In college I was invited to a party at a cabin in Provo Canyon. The group decided to hike to Stewart Falls, about a mile away.

We started off together, but I soon got impatient with the pace and decided to run ahead. After waiting for the others at the falls for some time, I realized the group wasn't going to arrive. Heading back in the darkening light, I got turned around, did a little bush-whacking, and offered a prayer, eventually finding a road back to the cabin.

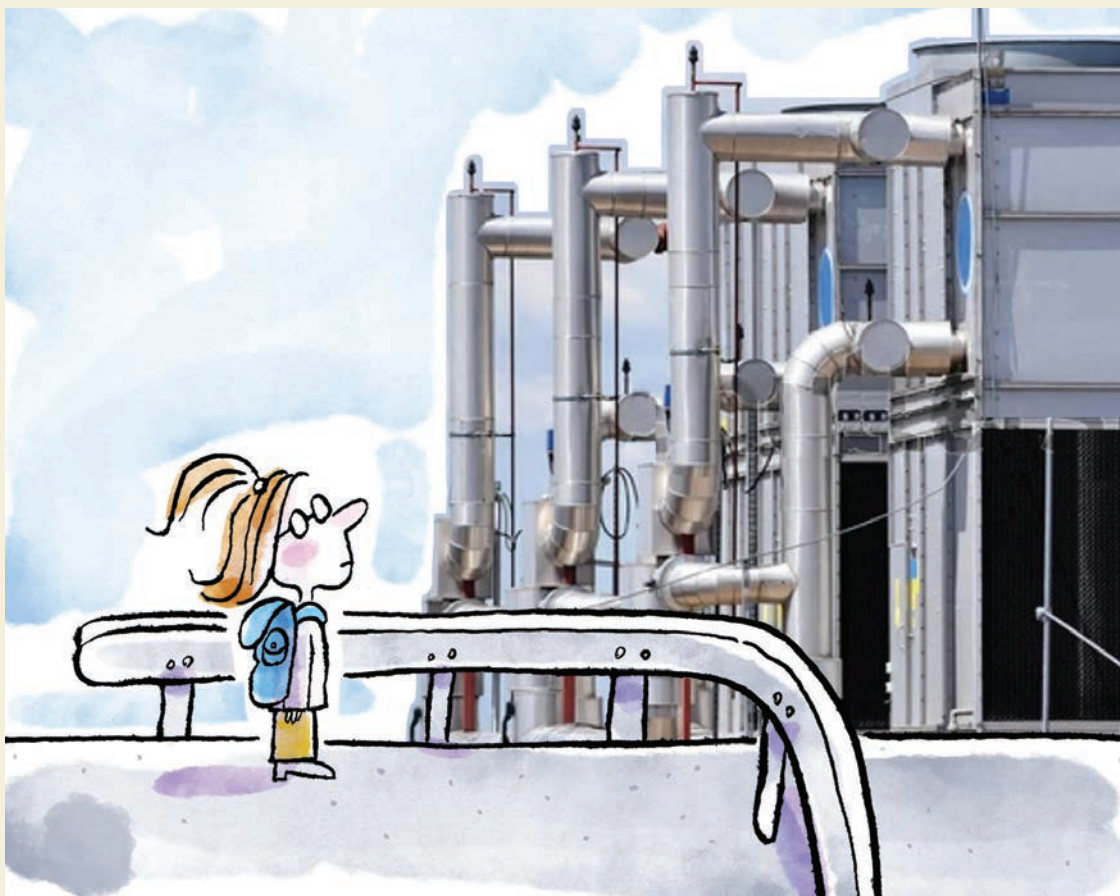
Grateful, tired, and sweaty, I decided to cool down before entering the cabin. Sitting on a log, I could see my friends through the cabin's large window frantically looking for something. I realized they were looking for flashlights to go find me!

I then saw them all kneel in prayer, leaving me feeling both grateful and embarrassed. I silently cracked open the door and listened. When they came to the end of the prayer, I stepped into the room and exclaimed, "Amen!" along with everyone else. For good measure I added, "Your prayers are answered."

## First-Test Fail

By Brooke Hellewell Reynolds  
(BA '98), Laguna Niguel, CA

I graduated from high school on Friday and started summer term



## My mental map had betrayed me!

on Monday. I had no time to find my classes in advance.

The first day of school, I set out for my freshman English class in the Heber J. Grant Building. I could see a building marked HGB on my handy school map and soon found the corner of campus where the building was supposedly located. But as I walked around, I could not for the life of me find any building by that name.

I asked several students for help, but they said they'd never heard of a Grant Building. I retraced my steps and tried to think of where I had gone wrong. After 30 minutes of searching, I finally sat down on a bench in front of the Testing Center and tried not to cry.

I called my teacher later that day to explain why I'd missed class. She then informed me that our English class was in the Testing

Center—otherwise known as the HGB. I had been sitting in front of the Grant Building the whole time.

### For an Audience of None

*By Allyson Wride Ford (BA '95), St. George, UT*

It was the first day of classes my freshman year, and I was a mess of nerves and insecurities. For some reason, it was vitally important to me that the total strangers I passed on campus thought I was experienced, self-assured, and capable. To that end, I had memorized the route to my first class. I strode confidently down the sidewalk, bravely greeting the other students I encountered, though I did think it odd that the number of other students on my path kept dwindling. It wasn't until I dead-ended at a guardrail overlooking the HVAC system of some building

on the south rim of campus that I understood why: my mental map had betrayed me!

Determined to keep up appearances, I leaned over the guardrail and nodded as if I had meant to charge over to this particular corner of campus and admire the back of this particular building all along. I then stole a surreptitious glance at my campus map and strolled away, eventually—and somewhat miraculously—ending up in my actual classroom. For all my worry, I don't think any of those other students watched this performance.

### Bucket-List Bust

*By Melanie Liddell Cheney (BA '93), Lexington, VA*

One night a young man from my ward came to support me in my first University Chorale concert.

After the concert he said, "Hey, let's hike to the Y." Cute guy and bucket-list item—of course I said yes. The only problem: neither of us had ever hiked the Y before. After changing clothes, we headed off toward the mountain at about 10 p.m. without flashlights. After hitting a dead end, hopping a fence, and sneaking through a backyard, we found a small footpath directly under the Y. We thought this had to be the trail. Climbing almost straight up the mountain through prickly bushes for an hour, we finally came to a clearing and decided we'd had enough adventure for one night. We sat on a rock and looked out over the valley before beginning our not-so-pleasant journey back down.

Not only did we later learn about the actual trail farther down the mountain, but we also realized the clearing we stopped in was just below the Y. A few more minutes and we would have made it.

It would be 15 years before I actually made it to the Y. So much for the bucket list.

## HFAC MEMORIES

With space being cleared for construction of the Arts Building and the new Music Building preparing to open, it's time to bid farewell the Franklin S. Harris Fine Arts Center (HFAC). Share your stories of art-class mishaps and masterpieces, rehearsals and curtain calls, concert crescendos and hallway hide-and-seek. Whether you performed, sat in the audience, or just got turned around in the HFAC labyrinth, send us your story. *Deadline: Dec. 7.*

*Y Magazine* pays \$50 for stories published in First Person. Send anecdotes of up to 300 words to [firstperson@byu.edu](mailto:firstperson@byu.edu). Submissions may be edited for length, grammar, appropriateness, and clarity.