

* Feel free
to write!

1-304 Itakadai
Meito-ku
Nagoya-shi
465 JAPAN

TO: HALLMANAC

FROM: MARY (coming to you live
from Kanazawa's
Takada Hospital!)

No.

Date Oct. 28 '94

Dear Family,

I can't quite believe I'm writing to the Hallmanac two months in a row. But, being in the hospital, I have a little extra time on my hands. Update on the foot: It's still swollen and purplish, but after ~~two~~ two and a half weeks, maybe that's normal. I have faith my foot will someday look like a real foot again. This week I've been putting weight on it ~ yesterday and today I didn't even use my crutches, but the way I walk, I remind myself of Tim Conway on the old Carol Burnett show (remember the old man that took about a year to shuffle across a room?). It's pretty humbling.

Little by little it's getting better ~ I'm going to rehabilitation (in Japanese, "rihabiri") twice a day, wrenching my foot around in warm water, trying to get it to move like it could before. I'm still in the hospital, but that's mostly just because it was the easiest place to stick me away while my companions are out working. After the accident, the president sent another sister to be a 3-some with Sister Sakurai and I, while I can't get around, so that we can keep teaching our investigators. I miss our investigators. :-

Yes, I caught the cruel irony that in my last letter I wrote about having to maneuver my bike around buses. Suddenly I've become terrified to go out in traffic again. I went for a walk yesterday (more like I went for a shuffle), and I was sure that every motor-powered vehicle that came by was going to go over my good foot. Sister paranoia.

I will say I haven't had any lack of attention, visitors, gifts, letters. . . . The members here have been really wonderful. I love Kanazawa. I'm really anxious to get out again, of course. Tomorrow I'm out of this joint ~ YEE-HAW! Although I've been here so long, I've made some good friends among the nurses and patients. I'll miss 'em. I've learned lots of medical terms in Japanese. But

Lillian & Wilhelmina & Co. /
P.S. Happy Birthday to me & D.J. & Dad & Grandpa & L!! &

No. ②

Date

Oh my goodness — I thought I could sort of speak Japanese, before I had to converse with policemen and insurance company representatives about legal stuff.

This I did not learn in the MTC. Everytime someone else shows up with "some matters to discuss," my heart sinks and I grab my dictionary. Help!

Uncle Dan ~ I assume the "amazed husband and father" you mentioned was probably Bruce Young, right? I took a Shakespeare course from him, and sat in on his master's seminar on Lennas. He's cool. Sherlene — send poems for us all to read! I'm envious you get to take religion from Stephen Robinson. I pass out a lot of copies of the Japanese version of his "Believing Christ" Ensign article. A lot of Japanese have a difficult time understanding how Christ is their personal Savior, and what that means in their lives. (Now that I've said that I feel silly, since I guess plenty of us in America have just as hard a time understanding)

Anyway, recently the article helped a very good friend of mine here we've been visiting, who hasn't come to church in a couple of years. She confessed to me that she had just come to feel she could never possibly be good enough, and had resigned herself to celestial or terrestrial glory. She was afraid of repenting because the thought of screwing up again was just too terrifying. So when she started to realize that Christ's atonement means she can be saved, even though she's presently far from perfect, it was like a light went on in her life. So you can thank Brother Robinson for me and for Teriyama Yūko. I wish his book could be translated into Japanese.

I love you all. Be happy. Be kind to each other.
Love always, Mary

Japanese for Cousin Stephen:

今日は! たぶん"んみはなはいも"に"に"に合わないように"と言っているか"よくよくこの
すめにしにからて下さい。で"よういんはいやた"からね。私の聞いたことは岡田伝道部
で"みんさんか"《SYL》しているの"長老たちが"ほとほと"パラパラ 喋った(新聞)
を読んだ"り出来るのです。本当ですか。ううやましいわ。 This is fun! Just don't
tell Grandma what I said, OK? (Ha, ha...)