

Nov. 13, 1994

Dear Grandpa + Grandma Hall,

I feel like writing you a letter to let you know how much I love and appreciate you. So, here I am! I feel that I have such a wonderfully tremendous heritage from you, that has been granted to me so beautifully! If only you could be in my shoes to see what I mean. I don't even know if I can find the words to explain what I mean. One thing that would measure just the smallest inkling of what I mean is the fact that it is because of your complete financial support that I've been able to serve a mission. I am so grateful for your help! This mission has been ~~the~~ the most wonderful experience of my life! I feel that I have come to understand God's church so much better than I did before. I wish I could explain all of the other things that are attributed w/ you. I have fond, fond memories of growing up w/ you as my grandparents. What a wonderful blessing you have been to my life. Someday, I am sure, my tongue will be loosed, + I'll be able to tell you how grateful I am for you.

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My mission has gone quite well so far.
(Remember, I'm in Oregon Portland:)

I've spent all of my mission so far on a title, even in the rain (gasp). That makes almost 17 months. I'm sure I'll be on one for at least 1 more month. That'll be $\frac{3}{4}$ of my mission on a title! Won't you be so happy for me! Yay! I've taught many wonderful people so far. Sometimes when I have a moment alone to ponder, I like to maul over in my head all of the beautifully spiritual experiences I've had w/ great people. Right now my spiritual "high" is a Jewish lady named Ellen, who just had a baby girl named "ANASTASIA", + also her husband, Charlie. I love to teach these people. Charlie's into Electric guitar. He writes music, + almost ALL of his songs have to do w/ God. Hey, Grandma, I've got one for you. Did you keep a journal when you went to Zimbabwe? If you did, send me a couple XEROX's of your favorite choice experiences. OR, if you didn't, try to remember 1 or 2 or 3 of your favorite experiences, + then send them to me, or else to the Hallmanac so I can read them! *PLEASE?! I love you all VERY MUCH!

*OR, MAKE GRANDPA DO IT! (HA, HA, HA!)

GRACIOUSLY, ELDER ROBERT LANGFORD HALL