

8 March, 1978  
Charlotte & Bryan

Dear Family,

We decided that we would repent and write a letter this round. We read your letters for family home evening and really enjoyed them! It's good to hear about all the things each of you are doing.

Erin Tracie is a cutie! Bryan and I are excited about having one of our own. My due date is set at Sept. 16. We think and hope that he, she, or they will come later than the 16th. Our insurance won't pay before the 16th.

I'm about 2½ months along now and I have already outgrown all my pants. I wear my blouses tucked out so I can wear my pants undone. Bryan's not too crazy about my doing that, so I'm making some maternity clothes so I'll have something to wear.

Besides an occasional loss of appetite in the evenings I have felt really well. Right now, however, I am fighting a sore throat and a cold. Mom has a sore throat and a bad cough also. So far Dad has been resistant.

I promised to write about our courtship, so the story follows:

I first saw Bryan in the first branch meeting that I attended. He was sustained as second councilor in the Branch presidency. It was a fast and testimony meeting and several people got up and said that now that Bryan was in the branch presidency he would have to do some serious courting and ect. He turned bright red and I remember going back to the apartment and telling Emajane Carlile, who was unable to go that day, how sorry I felt for him. The following week the branch presidency came around to meet each apartment in the branch. When I was introduced to them Bryan said "Oh, my mother's name is Charlotte." He told me later that he felt when he first saw me that he would marry me. He, however, wanted to marry a return missionary from a Spanish speaking mission and he also wanted a wife who had musical abilities. As soon as he left the apartment he checked my zip card (an information card) and found out I had both qualifications and then he was sure he was going to marry me. ~~I'll tell the rest of the story by quoting excerpts from my~~ I'll tell the rest of the story by quoting excerpts from my journal.

Sept. 19, 1977...The past few days have been very eventful. Friday we had the branch opening social. It was an escort dance and we went up the tram at Bridal Veil Falls. My escort had a wedding in Salt Lake and he came up around 8:30p.m. They had computer dances and it was fun getting to know the members of the branch. Bryan Weight danced with me several times. He was on the BYU Ballroom Dance team and is an excellent dancer. He tried to teach me some steps but about all I could do was step on his toes. I was really embarrassed! . . . Bryan Weight just came to the door. He left his scriptures here in our apartment. He's a nice young man. He sat next to me in Sunday School yesterday and I was terribly nervous during the entire class. I sat there and tried to figure out

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why I was so afraid... Over in the LRC we have a cassette tape entitled "How to feel comfortable with the opposite sex". I ought to go listen to it! Bryan asked me out for the 12 Stake Fireside next Sunday. Hopefully by then I'll be a bit more relaxed.

Oct. 4. . . Bryan Weight and I have been dating quite a bit. He's a very affectionate person and he comes from an affectionate family. He hugged me on our first date and I told him I thought it was too fast. Two days later I recieved a red rose with a note attached. He apologized for going "too fast" and told me he didn't want my feelings to be in jeopardy at any time. He said some other things that made me feel alot better about the whole situation.

Oct. 16, 1977. . . I received a pretty pink rose from Bryan last thursday with a note that said "Flowers mean I love you." I told him if he weren't careful he'd spoil me. Everyone keeps asking when we're getting married. Even my mother asked "when are you getting married? December or April?" The whole thing is still kind of a shock to me. After all, I've only known him a month. He says he's sure about me and is just waiting for my answer. . .

January 22, 1978. . . So much happened in the last couple of months that I didn't make time to write. . . Our courtship might be considered to be sort of a whirlwind affair. Bryan pursued me like I had never been pursued before. He made his intentions clear from the very beginning. I liked that but it frightened me a bit. I knew he was serious and I wasn't sure if I wanted to be... I kept saying to myself, "it's too fast. You don't really know him..." Finally one day I told him I couldn't think clearly with him around so we decided we wouldn't see each other for awhile so that I would be able to sort things out and make a decision.

I had been praying for a month about Bryan and I didn't feel as though I had received an answer.

I called my sister Virginia the following day and I had a good talk with her. She met and married her husband all within about a five month time period. She told me that time didn't matter and besides that you never know a man until you're married to him and then it's too late. I laughed at that! The best advise she gave me, however, was that I needed to make a decision first and then I should take it to the Lord. That afternoon I thought about it and I decided that I wanted to marry Bryan. I loved him and he had characteristics I was looking for in a husband. I prayed and told the Lord of my decision and I felt good about it. That night I told Bryan that I wanted to marry him. He was pleased! The following Wednesday, October 26, 1977 He asked my father for my hand in marriage. Dad gave his consent and we were officially engaged....

We were very busy in our plans for the wedding. Addressing all of the announcements was one of the biggest projects... I didn't have time to make my wedding dress. I purchased it from a store called "Time and Eternity. The day before the wedding Bryan and I had a date at the Cougar Eat. That evening I had a Latin Final I had hoped that it would

that it would only take me an hour so I could go home and make the final preparations for the next day. It turned out to be a long, difficult exam. Finally at 8:30 p.m. I decided I had had all I could take so I turned in the exam and left. I arrived home at about 9:00 p.m. and found that my brother Tracy Jr. had flown up from California for the wedding. I was so glad he had been able to come!

My sister Virginia and her husband Barry called and wished me well and gave me some advice. Barry, said, "be patient with him." Sherlene and Dan also called and said they wished they could be there. Liz and Marty had called earlier but had missed me.

I went to bed about 11:30 that night and arose the following morning at 4:00 a.m. Bryan came for me at 5:00 a.m. My father gave me a blessing before we left. I wish I could remember now more of what he said. I remember him expressing his love for me and also blessing me in my new marriage. He also made mention of how the world had demeaned wife and motherhood and how I should stay away from those elements that professed such ideas. He told me to listen to my husband because he would always lead me in righteousness.

Afterwards Bryan and I left for Manti. When we arrived we signed the required papers and then we went to the dressing rooms. I had to wait outside the brides room for a half hour. Then inside the room I waited for a full hour and a half. I was about ready to climb the walls! Finally we (there were about 15 brides in the room-- so many that the mothers weren't allowed to be with us) went out to the session room. I was so relieved to see my mother waiting for me and to see Bryan in the session room. I was very impatient that morning. We arrived at the temple at 7:00 a.m. and we were finally married at 1:05 p.m. It was a beautiful session but I was so glad to be married and have it over with!

. . . Afterwards we went to a restaurant in Ephriam for the wedding luncheon. Dad Weight ask if anyone would like to say anything. Tracy arose and said he had felt impressed during the ceremony that Bryan and I would have a large family. My dad, who was feeling relieved after seeing his last child married, told everyone the formula to get rid of an "old maid daughter." "Send them to Park Plaza" he said. He also said some serious things like how happy he was to have Bryan in the family.

It was very fun and enjoyable! . . . we didn't arrive back in Provo until 4:30 p.m. and we had to be at the church for the photographer at 5:00 so it was one mad rush! The reception turned out very nicely. We had a Christmas theme. The bridesmaids wore red and white dresses and the mothers were in red velvet. For decorations we had a large tree in the center of the room with tables around that. In one corner we had a grouping of five trees. My cousins Bonnie, Denise, and Elaine provided the music.

My uncle Ernie brought my grandfather Langford down to the reception and I was so grateful that he did! I threw my boquet just before I left and my cousin Elaine grabbed it. She is now engaged--(she is now unengaged and is studying the missionary discussions.)

Bryan and I spent our first night at the Holiday Inn and then we went to my parents home in Payson. Bryan had finals the next week and then we left for California. . . (end of story)

I have enclosed two pictures from the reception. The one is a picture of Bryan's family and the other is a picture of the line.

I just came back from the doctor's and they say that my blood test indicated that I haven't had German measles. I told him that my health record indicated that I did have them but he said it must have been diagnosed incorrectly. So I'll need to avoid any exposure  
I'll continue well with you all! love, Charlotte

of Brian took his name with a V and an I