

My thoughts #17

June 11, 2023

We decided to make a vacation out of a work event in Panguitch this week. Panguitch is a small town that I have loved for many years. We have a cabin near there and have spent a lot of time over the years riding quad runners in the mountains and enjoying the outdoors.

Each year the Panguitch Quilt Walk is celebrated. The kids were asked to come do a presentation on thread at the show. It's a great celebration that we have been going to long before I knew how to quilt.

We all went to the cabin and the boys came after New Stash Tuesday night. It was a lot of fun for the grandkids. They played outside and in the creek. The kids caught tiny fish with a net. Unity carried them around until it was time to put them back in. Joy wouldn't get out of the creek. She sure loves water.





We went on a quad ride over the mountain. As we were getting ready to ride home it looked like rain was on the way. Unity was a little unsure about putting a garbage bag on to keep her dry, but as soon as the other kids were bundled up she felt better.



Cheyenne started modeling her new outfit. She said we should make garbage bag fabric... new style... lol that would trend!



We played as hard as long as the kids wanted to! We hiked to the falls in Bryce Canyon, again we couldn't keep Joy out of the water.



Rodeo was fun. Rayden loved watching the bull riding and the cowboys tip their hats. He started dancing to the music and tipping his hat...adorable kid!



If this was all I wrote about it would seem that life is all fun. Life has challenges as well!

We haven't been to the cabin in a while. We arrived to find a major water leak in the basement. Water came through around the window seals. The wet carpet and pad all needed to be pulled out. The men went to work. Everyone was glad Kartor was there lol... The girls all worked on the cleaning. An animal had enjoyed the high life this winter in our cabin, it had stored caches of food throughout the cabin but we all laughed when Cheyenne pulled back her blankets and there was a pile of dog food in the bottom her bed. Living the good life!





In addition to the water damage, the dryer heating element burned out. Zach tied a clothesline for me, which worked great for the children's clothes but with the huge amount of laundry needing to be cleaned from the animal living there all winter, it wasn't enough!

And then... there was a problem with the generator... lol It was a great week, just full of life... life has lots of ups and downs.

I have thought a lot about the Quilt Walk. Here is the story they celebrate.

In 1863 a settlement of Latter-day Saint pioneers came to Panguitch. They planted crops but the season was short and they did not mature in time. The winter of 1864-1865 was extremely cold and the snow was deep. The closest supplies were forty miles away, over Bear Valley Road to Parowan. A difficult journey.

Seven men left Panguitch to go to Parowan to get flour and food for their families and the starving settlement. In Bear Valley they had to abandon their two yoke of oxen and a light wagon because of the deep snow. They continued on foot, sinking into the deep snow which soon became an impossible task. They decided to pray for help. As they knelt on a quilt and prayed they discovered they did not sink in the snow. The men were able to complete the journey to Parawon by laying quilts over the deep snow, walking across them, retrieving their quilts and then repeating the process over and over again.

Alexander Matheson, one of the men said "We decided that if we had faith as big as a mustard seed, we could make it and bring flour to our starving families. So we began the quilt-laying in **prayerful** earnestness. The return trip was harder with the weight of the flour, but we finally made it to our wagon and oxen and on home with thankfulness to the Lord for his goodness."

Prayer changes things. Heavenly Father hears and answers prayers. I have a testimony of prayer.

New Testament

Colossians 4:2

"2 Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving."

Book of Mormon

Alma 34:19

"19 Yea, humble yourselves, and continue in prayer unto him."

During the quilt walk festival we were able to do a flash sale with Mary, who is from Africa. I have thought about the prayers of the women in Africa who make these products to provide for their families as Zach sat on the floor in Mary's booth trying to keep up with the flash sale. Life is challenging.



I hope that we can all feel our Heavenly Father's love for us. I know He hears and answers prayers. I hope that we all can work to improve our relationship with Him through prayer.

As members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints we believe that we can communicate with God in a personal prayer. I know that we can have a personal relationship with our Heavenly Father if we choose to. As I have thought about this I had the thought to go over how we pray as I know not everyone has been taught to pray.

Prayers begin by addressing God, our Heavenly Father. We can do this by saying "Dear Heavenly Father" or "Father in Heaven" etc.

Next, we thank Him for our blessings and acknowledge His presence in our lives.

Third we ask Him for our needs and the desires of our hearts.

When we have finished our prayer, we close by saying “In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.”

With love,

Leslie









