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Personal Journal – Volume 2
(OCR Transcribe Assisted)
Jeffry P Belnap**

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While in Hwa Gok Branch

My Final Service Area

Kangseo-ku Hwagokbon-dong Shibum Apt. 40-10, Seoul Korea)

May 22, 1978 to November, 1978

(IN THE BINDER: THESE ARE JOURNAL ENTRY PAGES)

(ENHANCED WITH RELATED IMAGES)

NOTE: MISSING TRANSFER INSTRUCTION DOCUMENT FOR LOWELL OSWALD

Page 435--May 23, 1978

It was a great morning, a beautiful walk to the bath house, and that was even nice. We had a fairly good group scripture study, but one Elder rejected a doctrinal observation I made, and showed his level of maturity. Elder Jenkins is working to make the house comfortable. We're out working on the doors, and Elder Frampton is looking up an address or two, and coming into the house stripping the clothes off for comfort. It's an amazing comparison, it is. I want to be so ideal it hurts.

We went in the 2nd house, poor little kitchen and one room, to introduce a few words to a lady and a few young children. My companion's first real teaching opportunity. I set everything up to get him ready for a concept in "C" and just before I let him start, she started feeding her child. I thought: "He'll never make it!" But he did all right. I told him to just teach. The lady was fairly overdone Presbyterian and not much further interest.

We continued on to meet a few more people and teach some too. It was a good day for my companion's first door knocking and all right for me too. But on doing some thinking, we plan to continue in the area behind the church keeping track and records of each house and their reaction. Those who say another time will see us again.

This evening while some elders did English class at which Sister *Lee Kang* from 9th Ward attended, and we saw. We taught an individual from the motor repair shop, *Park Jae Hee*, a "D" discussion. My companion sure has a good attitude and will, though some common grammar and pronunciation problems make his use of very little yet. Another week or two. JPB

May 29, 1978 (Page 437)

While my companion writes his first letters about real missionary work home to his parents, I'll catch up on the past week. It was Wednesday, the first night I missed. It must have been because we were so tired from looking up all the referred addresses that day. It wasn't one of our better days. We also had to do dishes that day. We fixed a soup for dinner. Pretty good. We haven't always had good meals this past week.

We met the middle school male investigator Elder Whitesides left us that evening. We didn't have a key so we couldn't go in. We asked about his family, and he didn't want us going to his house. He lives with his sister's family. We met him later in the week and really challenged him. Unfortunately, we didn't see him at church. It's all up to him. We also met *An Jae Nam*, a younger brother of a sister in the ward. He's about 25, very well built and nice looking. He was quiet and careful to make sure we understood what he said. He still has several things to study out in his mind.

We met *Lee Jae Hoom* knocking at his door, also a 21-23 year old young man. We interrupted his meal, so were brief, but we made an appointment to return and did Saturday. We met with him and two other friends, showed my favorite Intro to BofM, and sold a Book of Mormon.

Thursday, I had to go into the city for fingerprints, but I didn't study the announcement card to bring two pictures and my passport, etc. It was a wasted trip. So today I'm going in to check out of the area and into this one, as well as do that government business.

That evening we met with *Lee T'ae Ch'oon*, a junior high school boy, really challenged him to study and work with us and his older sister. We did not see him at church or since then. We also met *Park Jae Hee*, who works in a motor repair shop across the street from the church.

(Page 437) He claims to believe it and wants to be baptized. I'm not so convinced, and gave him the Word of Wisdom pamphlet to get him started understanding he has to stop smoking. He's about 20 years old.

Friday we spent all day at the doors and taught several short discussions on the authority in this church. Cooking dinner took some time, and it didn't turn out to be my favorite. Spinach over rice with tubu. OHLSH!

Saturday was more day door knocking with good results, but I have found that the Presbyterians are the most difficult. We also met with *Lee Jae Hoom* and two college friends. It was a fairly U-level religious discussion, but we left a Book of Mormon and *Lee Jae Hoom* invited us back.

We did the following Wednesday (31st) and he got another friend. We had a much less worthwhile meeting, and a bit of laughter while attempting prayer. We left them with a challenge to try alone.

Another appointment that night turned into an old gentleman discussing Americans and Japanese, so that was some of the work week.

Sunday was great. Church is at different times here, so we used all day to teach Sunday school 10:30, Sacrement 11:30 AM. I noticed several good men. The branch president who taught Priesthood and Gospel Basics, and several single sisters. This is a good area, but there is work to be done. We need to work with families. We taught most of a family at 2:00 PM – the *Kim Ok Nam Ah Ji-ma* group. Dad is a truck driver, hard to catch at home. Good group. I'm excited for them. **JPB**

Page 438–June 4, 1978

It is a fast Sunday morning, and I'll take this chance to catch up. The whole past week was a lot of work. Monday, we went into town so I could check out and do my foreign prints. We also measured for some pants and stayed in the night again. But cleaning up messy dishes, the kitchen, and the stuff left by the area, I spent a bit of money that day too.

Tuesday, we looked up the list of any addresses we had and found no meaningful investigators there, then we returned and to the area behind the branch building and started on the doors. We stopped and talked to a store lady a lot about authority, and a “C” discussion. We loaned her a Book of Mormon and she and her husband are to read it.

That night we had English class, and a fine meeting after with *An Jae Nam*. English was the same fun and games. We even discussed why we should have it. Afterwards, 2 reasons to not have it were: Sister *Lee Kang Hee* (9th ward) attends the class, and said to me, “If we met in America, you'd probably pretend you didn't know me.” Another sister in *Hwa Gok Ji Boo* said, “Don't misunderstand, but I saw you in a dream before I saw you in real life.” That's 2 reasons why [not to]. 그만두자 *Keu Man Doo Ja*, “Lets stop doing this.”

Wednesday, we knocked, taught a nice grandma and promised to return Sunday. That evening we met *Yi Chae Hoom* again but with a different guy, laughed it off. We also met *Park Chae Hee* and did a full “C” & “E.” He set the date for baptism. I worry what his reasons are.

Thursday was June, we had a companion study that day and then went out and knocked. Taught some. We waited for zone leaders who didn't come and blew our night.

Friday, we talked to several *Ah Ji Mas* [House Ladies]. Two were Chinese and kind. It was night and day when they would go between Korean and Chinese.

(Page 439) They had a son at USU in Logan who is coming to Korea on the 11th. They showed a fair interest in the church. We met her husband the next Monday, and he's a nice large round fellow. They gave us a good tea from Taiwan.

Saturday, we tried the promised *Kye In Soon*'s house and found her not home, and then started a little knocking in the area to meet some hard cases. We went to a place where we wasted our time showing a filmstrip. Then we tried a house that Elder Whitesides left for us, *Yi Yeon Ok* and daughter, 2 sons. I don't know how they are, but the son said they had no further interest.

We tried *Kye In Soon*'s house on the way back, and met her for a moment, remade an appointment the next Saturday. I'm very impressed with this lady. She seems like a honest in heart.

We ate dinner out since none was at home getting ready for the fast, and then looked at our investigators lists. Then we met *Han So Kwang* and his family, wife, 2 little boys. He reminds me of the Japanese soldier on "Gilligan's Island." He's an English teacher and has some desire for English, but also for religion. They gave us dinner and asked us to stay a while. We did and taught a full Discussion "C". He knows our purpose. We left quite late from the house, and home.

Sunday was the fast day, and the meetings went well. A lot of little kids came out. I sat through the testimony meeting, wanted to stand to inspire all, but I didn't. We did the tracting all day, home for dinner and an area meeting. We had an area testimony meeting which was pretty good. My companion is a grateful fellow. I really appreciate him. This week in a nutshell. JPB

Page 440--June 7, 1978

We were out and about Sunday, when some girl in a 2nd story house called out to us. At first we just waved and thought nothing more, but she motioned for us to come in to their home. It was the home of *Kang Gi Seop*, a *Soon Bo geum Gyo* (Assemblies...) believer we had once met before. He wasn't home, but his 24 year old daughter who called us, her boyfriend, a neighbor man, the mother, and 2 younger sisters were. They said, "We saw you working and thought you ought to rest a while and then go." We were given an orange drink and started talking. We soon had given much of a church introduction and we found ourselves in a fairly deep religious discussion. We also learned the girl is a radio actress, *Kang Mi Hyung*, and she was cute, but fit the "false face" world. We were there more than 1 hour and ½, and finally left with a challenge to read the Book of Mormon.

Monday, our P-day was a go. We went to meet Elder Hepworth and his companion at *Yung Deun P'o Yok* even though it was raining, after some deciding, we went to the National Assembly Building on *Yo-Wi-Do* Island and saw the Assembly room. It was fine. Then, when the sun was up, we went to *Bong Weon Sa* a Buddhist temple near Yi Hwa Dae Hak



(College) at 9th ward. I went there before with E. Hedgecock before. Elder Hepworth, who has seen many temples, we wanted to see this one.

We ended up not only watching monks being Administered, but also discussing deep doctrine with one or two of the monks. Then they invited us to the dinner of celebration. We ate well, too much. I have some good pictures. JPB

(Page 441) To continue the week, we had our biggest teaching day Tuesday the sixth, 5 hours. We met *Han Soo Gweon* in the morning and then went to help Mrs. *Gweon* with her request on recommending ear medicine for her son. We later challenged her to read the Book of Mormon. No obligation, but she must read. She finally said O.K., but I only hope she will.

We did a lot of “seek” teaching this day, and I did most of the talking. I look forward to a day when my companion can say more. That evening we met the former soccer pro, *Park Jong Ok*. We only showed *Hane Bok e Chu Ku* and talked about various things. He didn't make an appointment, but invited us back.

We saw him on the road while we were door knocking one day, and he asked, “You do this every day?” He went on shaking his head astonished. I did a big split Wednesday, I had to do business at the mission home and so did Elder Jenkins, so the two of us sent our juniors out to the field while we did our business. It took our whole day till dinner time to take up my blue book. Remember I still had to check into Hwa Gok, go to 5th Ward for Elder Jenkins to check out, and then back to Hwa Gok to check in. The two younger elders had done fairly well, and we are studying quite regularly now with one of the investigators they found.

Thursday, we did more fine work and seeking. That evening we met Kim Yoon Shik, the KAL man at long last. He treated us with Coke, and we all sat down. My companion hadn't had it before - ever. We plan an investigation. JPB

June 9, 1978

It started raining while we talked with Mr. *Gwon* about “faith only can save” for two hours. We will return to present the Mormon Church's beliefs. That was the whole of our afternoon proselyting other than a few homes which had no time or interest that we stopped at.

The zone leaders were here for interviews. I only got in with Elder Hedgecock before too much time had passed and we had to leave. He's a good man and it was enjoyable to talk with him a few minutes about the importance of language. I feel comfortable with what I can do, but not satisfied. I need to push on in the Myeong Do books and become more fluent. I still hope to clear the teacher qualification before long.

We came in to fix spaghetti dinner and did a super job if I say so myself, and back out to the rain to meet our 2 appointments. My companion was something in his clean new rain coat and sloshes, while I just took it 150W *Woo San* (umbrella).

We met the father (*Chang Yoon Man*) and husband of Mrs. *Gwon*, who we had met a day ago and really told of truth. She sat quiet for a long time, and all she finally said was, “I feel

a little sick,” but allowed us to come back. We did. We bore more testimony and “Discussion C” to the 2 men, but they found no meaning, almost sold BOM, but didn't. “How do you believe in what you can't see?” I told him by the promptings or confidence of the Spirit, just as he could feel my hand and not look, but know it was there. We had 3, then 2, then 1 College Male Student, the others lost interest and left. “Well, people believe different things.” We worked. I only hope. At least I converted myself today! JPB

Page 433--June 10, 1978

We come to the end of a long day very soon. If that doesn't make sense, it's correct. We started with fixing an effective breakfast of pancakes, eggs, cereal, and apple juice before we had to leave at 8:30 for our 9:00 appointment. We didn't have time to clean up, and my companion was slow in the bathroom due to digestion adjustments, and we didn't leave till 9:00.

Arriving 20 minutes late, we didn't find the KAL workman *Kim Yeun Shik*, and started to his home, but then the thought occurred to me that he might have gone to the tea room, so we returned and found him there. We had a fairly good complete discussion. He bought 2 Books of Mormon, 1 for a friend. “But where is the proof?” In a tight-teeth held English with French accent. He's an interesting fellow.

We left the church and took a bus back to Hwa Gok and met Mrs. *Kyea Een Soon*, a super lady looking for truth. We had a good “F” discussion and she committed to baptism when she knew it was true.

We returned to the area behind the church and bumped a few doors. I let Elder Oswald teach ½ “C” discussion to one dull, non-interested fellow, and then we saw a Baptist lady for 15 minutes, who looked kind, but after hearing a short introduction, said, “We'd rather not, please go,” while smiling. Then we met *Han So Gwang* at the church who is studying in a theology school, and had doctrine compared, long tacker. He made an appointment a month from now, and I turned him down on referring an American friend as a pen pal. Nice guy.

We met *Han So Gwang* and his wife tonight for an “E” discussion, which was long for the English study. Come the “F” he'll have to decide. It was a humid day. Elder Oswald dripped. Me, O.K. JPB

Page 444--June 11, 1978

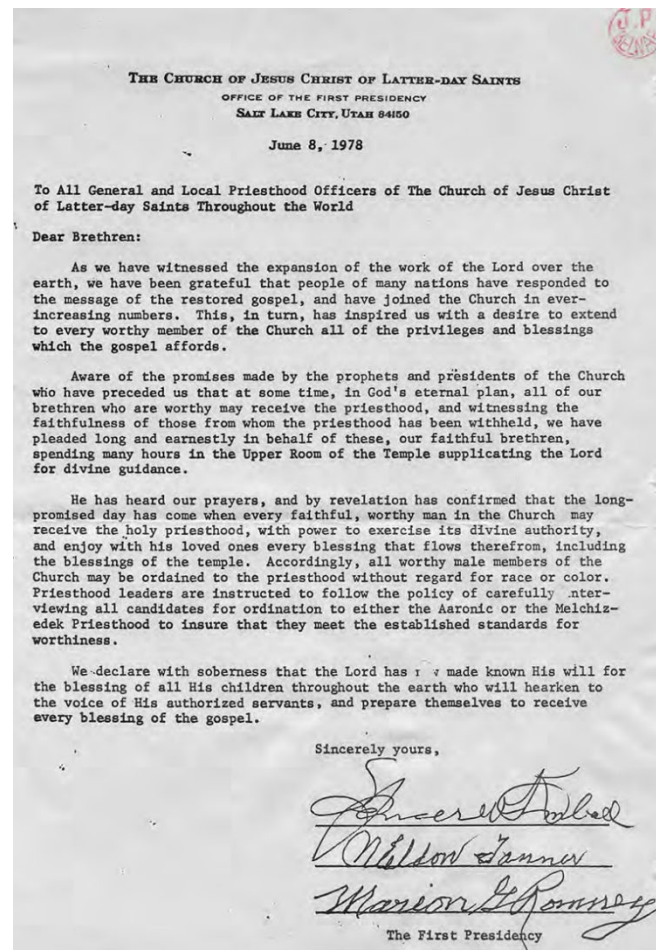
Sunday, we had scripture review and then off to church for Hwa Gok Branch Conference. The stake presidency came and presided. In all meetings, priesthood meeting, the branch president presented goals and achievements of the ward. Then Sunday School class five, Brother Seo Weon, a former missionary, taught a fine lesson on priesthood in the church.

Then in sacrament meeting my companion and I sat on the 2nd row. The 3 meetings in a row is as fast as just Priesthood/Sunday School used to be, so, not really listening, the branch president made announcements, and I heard something about priesthood. Then Yi Nam Jun, Stake president's counselor, spoke later on in the meeting, and said something like over 흑인들은 신권을 받는다 and then went on with news of what I thought was, "The blacks are now to be allowed to have the blessings of the priesthood."

I thought, "If that's what he said, how fine," and I felt a warmth in my heart. But I said, "No, you heard his Korean wrong," to myself.

After proselyting the afternoon, we returned home. Elder Jenkins wanted to find out for sure, so he called the mission home. It's a fact.

We talked about it for a good time until dinner, discussing the topic and turning to home, etc. That stole study time, but what an exciting thing. The Lord has revealed a great thing through President Kimball in my time. I know it's true. I felt the Spirit telling me so. We had a companion meeting and finished the day. JPB



Page 445--June 12, 1978

I'm listening to Elder Alan Heath on a cassette tape and I just finished reading the letter from Steve which was enclosed with it. The impressions I get from both of them is that they're ready to go home. With 3 months to go they have plans for their parents to come over and tour – Hawaii included. They are still contesting in the language and dancing like the “paint brush” (in Hawkins discourses).

Today, we went to the mission home by way of breakfast at U.S.O. and I did several businesses. We decided to see the movie “Star Wars” since it was permitted. I'm glad we did. It was a high class, good moral show and impressed me with simplicity but quality. The key moral was the existence of “The Force,” which was a term for God. It was good and triumphed over evil. I won't make a big explanation here, but merely say I'm glad good entertainment still exists.

We came home and finished letters and then went out to find *An Jae Nam*, our good philosopher. We talked about several items again and then planned to meet this Tuesday for an official discussion. His home with the family is a small hotel - *Yeo Gwan*. We met his sister and brother who are members as we left.

Tomorrow is a zone conference. That means our time will be small again this week. I certainly can still improve my handwriting. Maybe, if I were to write with the small letters it would help the appearance. It would certainly be a change, wouldn't it. *Or, as I've done before, but my cursive is very ugly.* JPB

Page 446--June 13, 1978

We had no breakfast after the bath house, and then discovered we were supposed to fast for zone conference anyway. We dressed and left for the mission home, picked up some pictures on the way and went on.

Zone Conference (*written with borrowed pen*)

“To Nephi, Seer of Olden Times” (Hymn 186)

Elder Dal Coleman conducting

First Speaker: Elder Wally Hedgecock

“Setting Goals” Reference to White Book.

In my personal language goals, I made daily records. I followed a day-to-day program. I put it right on my closet where I could see it when I put on my tie. I also have signs which remind me of my goals at strategic times and places. In setting goals, you need a good

positive attitude about what you want to do. “If you think you can, you will.” Make it a good day. Reminder cards have helped, done by Don J. Black.

Second Speaker: Elder Doug Beurgar

I would like to refer to Steven R. Covey whom I heard at the L.T.M. He talked about the temple. The things we learn there can be applied to teaching. Learning, review, and report.

We need to ensure making commitments in the discussion. The first commitment is prayer. The discussions continue until baptism becomes a goal, progress of commitments. We begin with smaller commitments and covenants and continue until the large ones.

We need to know doctrines of the church, lose our youthful practices. Be careful with Korean. Use shortened sentences to clarify points.

(Page 447) People study with us for several reasons, but if they know they are studying to prepare for baptism it gives them direction and goals. Speak affirmatively and encourage.

Third Speaker: 서강석 선교부장님의 보조 (Seo Gang-seok seonggyobujangnim-ui bojo)
(Assistant to Mission President Seo Gang-seok)

(한국말로) 채우다 (Hangukmallo) chaeuda

Let's look at our calendar. If it is all white we agonize, “What are we going to do?” Some of my suggestions are: Have a companion meeting. Outline pros, teach, study goals for the whole week. Make specific goals. Pray. Write the goals in the notebook and keep records.

Making appointments: When seeing a family be honest and tell them they look good and it makes us feel good. We explain the family and we'd like to tell you about a program.

At the bus stop: “Where can we ride to get _____?” and you start conversation.

가가토토 (Gagatoto) “Dad's not home.” We want to introduce a family benefit. We must meet father. When is he home?

“No time.” Our message is brief.

“Have religion.” We would like to tell you only. Introduction for family.

“I know it all.” Ask several questions: Do you know of another witness of Christ's resurrection? Do you know where grandfather is? Have you heard of the Book of Mormon?

“All churches same.” Why so many churches?

But before we knock, it depends on how prepared we are, how much we want to share the gospel. The people should see we want to share in our face. Take the Kikuchi Find Attitude. "5 More doors."

(Page 448) We found a family after 3 hours of failure knocking. A little boy came to the door, then the mother. We taught the family. Three months later he bore testimony that he knew the church was true even if he was killed by a gun.

D&C 68:6-8/ D&C 103:30-36

Door knocking is the best way for us to proselyte. What a privilege and blessing.
(What a fine talk.)

Fourth Speaker: Elder Roger Jackson

I remind you of using the Spirit in obtaining referrals. Just as baptismal challenges, Elder Kikuchi suggested assigning member families to an investigator family to fellowship. Also, we can assign our more progressing investigators to new investigators. The secret to missionary work is work, work, and work. John 13:35; D&C 1:14. Love one another. We need to worry more about our companion's companion.

Setting goals for baptism. Work with goal box and prayerfully seek the Lord's counsel. "You can reach your goals, if you will pay the price." Key is: Sacrifice, Devotion, Obedience.

"Repetition brings conviction."

D&C: "A Marvelous Work and a Wonder."

"The field is white already to harvest."

"Ask, and ye shall receive; knock and it shall be opened."

Isaiah in the Book of Mormon

"The Creation." Review discussion each time.

Angel Moroni.

White Book every day.

Joseph Smith. *So Ch'ek Ja* (Pamphlet)

We need to review the discussions each time and then the next appointment to review and fulfill previous commitments.

Fifth Speaker: Elder Dal Coleman

What is our purpose? D&C 39:20: To prepare for the coming of the Lord by teaching and baptizing. The Lord will Come here, and he appears in temples. We look for families that can go through temples, the eternal unit in the gospel. The morning prayer of a missionary:

“Father, lead me this day to a family that I can fulfill my purpose. I will testify unto them by the power without hesitancy or fear, and will lead them by the power of the Spirit to baptism into the kingdom.”

Proverbs 29:18. With vision, keep the law. If you put forth the sacrifice, the Lord will refer you a family. Be visionary. Have creative thoughts, prayers, enthusiasm, {Kimbal} be humble, resourceful, spiritual.

“I will find or make a way into people's hearts and convert them.”

One elder was told, “Your father was ill, come another time.” He went out and bought some flowers and returned. “I don't know about Korea, but in America we have to bring flowers.”

Ideas: Puzzle with scriptures on back to review. Family losing interest: Testify to father. Let him kids.

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Sixth Speaker: Sister Hawkins

Of all 18 missions in Asia, Korea is the only one with an increase in baptisms. Thirty-eight families first half this year compared over all last year 40. The most baptisms per missionary.

I was reading in the D&C, the heading: “The Prophet Joseph Smith received a revelation.” Elder Kikuchi called a message to President Hawkins: “The Prophet Spencer W. Kimball received a revelation. The ordinances and blessings of the priesthood and the temple are to be opened to the men.” My heart filled with conviction. The Holy Ghost bore witness that it was a true revelation.

Seventh Speaker: President F. Ray Hawkins

In a small graveyard in Murray, Green Flake, one of the original 148 pioneers, a good member of the church. He was black. Unless we hear that “The Lord has come,” we will never hear greater news in our lives. I'm grateful for it!

The idea that blacks were not valiant and didn't have the priesthood is false. We don't know. It is only revelation.

“Our church has the Holy Ghost.”

D&C 1:30, “only true and living.”

I Cor. 3:6. “the spirit gives it life”

Eph. 4:12. “for edifying of the body of Christ”

It's true since the Lord set it up.

It's living since it has the Spirit of the Lord.
Alma 4:10. Church is true but not living.
We are true missionaries, called of God.
To be a living missionary you must have the Spirit.

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John 15:1-2. The Lord chastens those He loves. The farmer prunes the trees alive so they bring more fruit.

John 15:3-5. To be a living branch we need the sustenance of the vine. This happens by the Spirit. The Spirit gives life. "The letter of the law killeth, but the Spirit giveth life."

Aaronic Priesthood = ministry of angels.
Melchizedek Priesthood = ministry of the Holy Ghost.
Pre-feeling. Feeling. Past feeling.

We need the Spirit with us. The old fundamentals:

1. We live the schedule to the best of our ability.
2. We need to pray better, commune, listen. Romans 8:26.
3. Scripture. Feast upon the word of the Lord.
4. Personal righteousness.

"Which is the most important commandment? The one we're having the most trouble with."

"That we may always have His Spirit to be with us." Amen.

We met for a few minutes with *An Jae Nam* at the church, but after arriving late because of our meal, cutting my fingers in the fly and hassling some sisters and their games, we ended and made appointment for Thursday. It wasn't a good evening. JPB

Page 452--June 14, 1978

It is Thursday morning as I write about last night and yesterday. I've been looking out the window of our 2nd story room down to the street between the two rows of condominium homes. Children are playing, some of the housemaid girls *Chu Jung Weon* are playing with them, and several housewives at their doors in house dresses gossiping or whatever in the low "intimate" language forms.

I am disturbed that people feel satisfied with only that for their lives. Especially that scene is what I agonize over. During our daylight hours, we try to talk to many such housewives, and for more reasons than I could write here, they are usually very little moved by what we say.

Yesterday, we met first thing in the morning after breakfast with Mr. *Gwon*, the Baptist scholar, and we discussed the plan of salvation. Then we visited Mr. *Tang*, the 19 year old from USU the first time. We tried to show a film to the group, but the dogs, neighbors, and noise made too much interference.

We sold a Chinese Book of Mormon and had the parents promise to read it while they went to Taiwan and back.

Then we “seeked” and found two laughing *AhJaMa* to teach, but their hearts were too hard to get in. Nothing. I felt, even though, or just because I could talk, I had no humility as well.

We visited *Kim Seung Hee*, a female member, unmarried, about 29-31, at her home and parents. We talked to her Sister-in-law and mother about investigating the church. “Not yet.” Sister Kim is very smart and uses a little English. *Yi Hwa* grad -- why she has not gotten married. Nobody smart enough. JPB

Page 453--June 15, 1978

We had French toast for breakfast. I found pogum pop for dinner. No wonder I'm sick with the runs. We went at 11:00 to meet *Gweon Hyuk Gyu* for a 2½ hour discussion on the purpose of life, plan of salvation. He is fairly good to understand, but not ready to accept it. He is a long-time Baptist, thus he knows the scriptures very well. We tried to plan a good poor approach next.

For an hour at lunch, we worked with Elder Oswald on something meaningful to say. Then we went out and met some hard hearts and I just was discouraged.

Our house is a mess. The elders other than my companion play all day, don't study much if at all, and are creeping over several rules. Not to mention poorly prepared meals, insanitary washing, chasing and catching flies, no cleanliness at all. I'm a grouch trying to survive and hopefully change all that. But with that confidence, (or lack of it), we were not successful.

After dinner we met *An Jae Nam* at the church, 7:00 to 9:30. He, upon his will, taught us about Korean history and some customs. I didn't learn anything new, but did get some vocabulary. My companion was just tired. He sat half asleep the whole way through, just bored, with no strength to try and understand. We've had 4 weeks together and this last few he hasn't come as far. We've not been working the same either.

Where am I to find courage to conquer this discouragement and the problems which make it? When things are right, we can have enjoyable work days. When things get down, I start losing my thoughts to temptations and “don't care” attitudes. It's dangerous. With prayer and effort I will win. JPB

Page 454--June 19, 1978

This morning, I awoke after a longer night of uneasy thought, and we headed toward the bath house only to discover it was closed today. We picked up our toilet kits which we usually just leave there and returned home, the 4 of us. Then my companion and Elder Rich went to another place and Elder Jenkins and I stayed.

Our gas was out. No public phones were open yet. We bathed Korean style in the cold water. It was so refreshing, I enjoyed it. We decided to get our money back and do it regularly. I need the money anyway. I hope they'll return it to us. We have gone through a strange week, and I thusly missed a few days again.

Friday the 16th we were not all feeling so well. The house was a mess and at breakfast I made chastisements for slothfulness, manner of language, problems, etc. Needless to say, I was not well accepted and generally ignored. It was a bit uncomfortable and I was not good at holding my temper. I raised my voice some. The result was spending the whole day in the house.

We met in our area after I talked to Elder Jenkins a while, and went over the rules and set standards for cleaning. At that time our companion set decided to take the next P-day for kitchen cleaning and shopping. That was an injustice, but I doubt our kitchen would get clean otherwise.

The rules were set, but I can tell not converted. The attitude is amazing. Negative talk of the Korean people is still present much too often. I love Korea...

(Page 455), ...the kind, loving people, people with vision that nothing can stay, hard working all day and even night, deep influential culture and a long enduring history, a true witness that patience and long suffering can overcome. We proselyted that evening, but with little hope for success. Discouragement is a killer.

Saturday was better.

We met our honest and gentle investigator, *Kye Eun Soon*, and taught an “E” discussion. She made a commitment then to pray during the week and with us next week. She is still shy about such a thing, for it is the first in her life. Her background is all Buddhist. Her mother-in-law, who she wasn't sure how to tell she was meeting church missionaries,

came in while we were there. She was sweet, but left us and went to another room. We finished our discussion with Sister Kye and her little baby girl. We should learn her husband's thoughts next week since the mail correspondence should have completed the cycle.

We returned to the church area and "seeked" the rest of the day. We talked to one lady under a tree at a picnic table (in the back yard of an American-like sized house) about the Book of Mormon. She would only take a J.S. pamphlet.

We later found two college men who, after greetings and sitting down, told us they were looking for the truth. We told them we brought it. My companion taught, I explained, and we left a Book of Mormon which they were to purchase or return on Sunday. They didn't come to church as they promised.

We met *Han So Gwan's* wife. He had an urgent business matter, and we started her commitments to study and try. That was a challenge with the boys misbehaving and distracting her. She has no desire to believe anything, not sure about a God, but understands she is a good wife and must follow her husband. I challenged her to think during daily duties about an Eternal Father in Heaven. She didn't really stand and take an oath, but did nod her head.

Sunday was fine. We had 3 investigators to church, 2 brand new ones, and a fellow was introduced to us as well. We met with *Kim Seong Joo* at 2:00 after church and discovered he is looking for the true church. We presented it to him, bore witness, and told him he must pray and study.

We went to the *Hong Seong Gook* home afterwards, a new move-in originally from southern parts, *Kwang Joo* city. We discussed the Articles of Faith, Godhead in particular. He took a Book of Mormon, and his brother met with us. They look great. I'm waiting to see the change and happiness come to their lives, all the miracle.

We met in their home again Monday evening, and this time only his brother came with us, later his wife too, *Hong Seong Gil*. They paid for the book. It's a large family, still together with their newlyweds to some degree.

We spent a few moments at *Park Jong Ok*, the old soccer pro's place and found nothing but English, or rather foreign friend games. I told him to read the Book of Mormon. It was more worthwhile than English, and the things he would learn there could give eternal happiness as well as help in learning English, raising a family, etc. We had to squeeze out of there. He continued to keep talking about English or what. He had a phone call from a friend to go play tennis, handed the receiver to me. "Speak English." The friend said, "How are you?"

박동옥씨 바꿔주세요! (Bak Dong-ok-ssi bakkwo juseyo!) (*Please put Mr. Bak Dong-ok on the phone!)* He has a pretty wife, a fat little baby boy, and they would be great in the activity programs of the church. I can't give desire, but I sure hope for it. We spent the rest of our Sunday evening at home.

On Monday, we cleaned the kitchen, stove, defrosted the fridge, and stacked our pamphlet shelves. Then we loaded up a big yellow laundry basket with our bath supplies, paperbacks, bottles, egg cartons, and scrounge-money items. Then we went about the day.

Bathing. Eating at a new Korean restaurant. The first quest, in the middle of a Presbyterian minister's visit. 700₩ for *Kal Bi Tang*, very expensive.

Barber shop. I was condemned by my companion for not being able to stop the *Myung Do Sa* (Assistant girl) from cutting my nails. I left my name card with the barber and told him to come to our church. 또한 예쁜 한 면도사여자에게 미국 주소 가지고 있는 명함을 주었다. 아마도 잘못했나 봐! [*I also gave a business card with my American address to a pretty female salon assistant. Maybe I shouldn't have done that!*]

Then we shopped for the week's food. Returning home, I slipped into Pajamas to write letters home. Pretty hot. We also took a quick trip to pick up Elder Oswald's first pictures in Korea – Poor Kid. We went to the church at 5:30 as the sister missionaries *Paeng & Han*, had said, but they came at 6:00 and presented us and the Zone Leaders who also came with bread-cake. A little heavy. OK. Then we homed and went out again for the Pig [Projector] my companion left at the house. I told a message to 129 Ja Jjang [Bus Assit] about Elder Coleman's sister *Kim Geo Jeok - Kyo Hwe* (Church) 4th Ward. JPB

Page 458--June 20, 1978

We didn't meet *Hong Seong Gyoo*, but at least his brother *Seong Gil* and his wife and 4 other relatives were there. We showed the film, but it was of little use, not much attention given. We did discuss our purpose was to teach and prepare the honest for baptism. We will return there in a week.

Tuesday, we had our regular morning and then went to work, or rather gave a testimony and Book of Mormon to *Kim Ho Weon*, who would have bought one, but I had no sellers. He was a little leery about church and rules which bind him from a free life. We left him with a challenge to read.

We fixed dinner, a heavy gravy over rice. I am really not liking to eat anymore. Only hunger keeps me going, but my mouth and mind don't like it. We had a strange evening. Two of our men at the same appointed time did not come. One was *Park Jae Hee*. We found him at his

shop smoking, told him to come to church next week and we'd talk. The other was a meek-minded member referral who came 8:30, 1½ hours late, while we were with *An Jae Nam*. At 8:00 one of the guys we'd met Saturday who said he was looking for the truth came. He had the Book of Mormon and an excuse for missing Sunday. I was just beginning with *An Jae Nam*, so I let him talk to a brother who was at the church. He left with an invitation to Young Adults and without the Book of Mormon or speaking to us. We'll go find him again. We went home after another history lesson from Brother *An Jae Nam*. We explained we needed to discuss certain things yet before his baptism, and he said O.K. *Ahl Gessumnia*.

June 21, 1981 I listened and recorded Elder Burton's tape. I was sick in bed the whole day, stomach and fever. JPB

Page 459--June 25, 1978

This is Sunday, a storm-raining Wednesday. The whole week has been very unproductive. I was sick 2 days. My companion now 4 days has been sick and tired. We've done little work.

I went out sometimes with Elder Jenkins and "seeked" or checked on some people. One day we were out for quite some time enjoying ourselves, but not getting in many places. Sometimes, in trying to use creative methods, we'd end up unable to speak for laughing. One time I just said to the excuse, "We're leaving. That's O.K., we're hungry," or similar words. The lady was smiling when we left anyway.

One night I went out with Elder Frampton to teach the discussions. He wasn't able to speak much, but he does all right.

I've really had concerns for my companion. He seems to have found a time to slow down, ease back, and not want the work. We've been out of commission 2 weeks now and it's put us way back. I hope to have a good companion meeting and get things going again.

June 26, 1978, our P-day. We spent the morning writing letters and shopping for the week's supply. Then at 1:00 we went to the mission home and I did a check a week early. We then went and purchased some white short sleeve shirts for Elder Oswald, rode the bus back. I'm going to get tight on money now.

We had a short good companion meeting and set goals for this week: 20 teaching and 4 baptisms in July. We will do it. We ate 1100₩ *BulGogi* dinner at the new local restaurant, talked a few minutes about polygamy, and this evening we met *Hong Seong Gil*. Still slow, but I've big hopes. JPB

Page 460--June 27, 1978

I hope this journal doesn't leave too much out and then replace what is lost with apologies and "if only's." The reader may get the feeling I was always pushed for time, leading a shabby schedule, which has not always been the case. I am enjoying each day separately and sincerely welcoming each new morning. More things of value happen in a day than can be written on one page of my journal. If I were able to put down all the thoughts of a day, it would require more time than I can allow. I hope then, that it will suffice the purpose that recording the facts and some moods will express my attitudes and record some memorable experiences.

Today, we helped our morning class, now including Elder Harmon who replaced Elder Rich who transferred to Taejon. After breakfast I spent some joy-filled hours feasting on the scriptures as I reviewed, cross-referenced, and prepared an "E" discussion to present to Mr. *Gwon* at 11:30. We met him and I went through it, hardly using the memorized sentences, but the form and pattern. I felt a good warmth and type of success in presenting the discussion. I think Mr. *Gwon Hyun Gyoo* did too.

We went out to the doors next, met an old couple, skinny old 68 man. Very nice, had heard about Mormons, said he'd come out one time. He was lost to interest in our discussion.

We followed with a short conversation (31 min) with a Methodist lady and her 50 day baby. She said we could come back and introduce the church. She'd heard some things she's wondering about. We very randomly talked about modern prophets, etc. That evening we were disappointed with an appointment which was merely a delayed "no," and we went out to find another.

(Page 461) We stopped at some of the places we started 5 weeks ago. We felt familiar with many people, but no entrances. We then went to the church, met *An Jae Nam*, and discussed a missionary "Korean, history, grammar, customs" class. He taught a lot of it. Then we discussed the commandments. He committed to all but the law of the Sabbath freely. To this he took some chalk and drew a river and a dam on the board. "Too much at once and the dam breaks," he said. I'm not sure what he was after, but he said if a member he would try. I wonder if he has sports desires on Sundays, or what.

We headed home, not like the night before when some girl was crying as we climbed on the crowded bus. "Someone has taken my wallet!" she exclaimed. Some arguing, harsh and sympathetic voices mixed, and we were stopped at a police box. Several got off and were inspected and then the bus searched. When the wallet was not found, the girl walked off in tears, crying. (She must have lost a lot, about 24 years old.)

This night we whipped home, cleaned up the dishes, and went to bed on time. JPB

Page 462--June 28, 1978

I had a time with Elder Harmon in a discussion about prophecy, more particularly, the restoration foretold. He seemed to present the idea that it took place because of prophecy rather than as prophecy. My point was the gospel wasn't restored until someone like Joseph Smith would do it as the Lord wanted it, as was prophesied. I felt it was an important concept to know. Any man currently able to believe the truth, he didn't want it.

Elder Oswald scrambled some eggs and we ate cereal, bananas, etc. O.K. I cleaned up and took some time in this book. We headed out to the work and banged on doors all day, taught 2 or 3 standing Mormon introductions based on the Articles of Faith.

We also met with the Tangs and shared Alan's [Heath in Taiwan] cassette tape. We only had a bad, small voice machine, so it was hard to tell if they could hear or not. I reemphasized the need to read the Book of Mormon as I taught how our church was different.

"We believe God has a body!" And she said, "Who has ever seen Him, who could know that?" "Joseph Smith." We aren't to be continuing our visits, but they know what to do.

That evening, we found ourselves at the church, no key, and I crawled my way through the window above the door to open it. I really got dirty, but we went out for an hour and taught and sold a Book of Mormon before returning at 8:00 to an unkept appointment. So we went and saw *Han So Gwang* and said, "O.K. No English." Then my companion: "We want to baptize you." We plan to help them prepare for that. Came home, freshened up in the cool water, doctored the rot. JPB

Page 463--June 29, 1978

This morning, the cold water is getting common in our bathroom. Every morning, we scoop it out of the tub and pour it over our bodies, Korean style. Feels good.

We had a successful day. Two new family investigators. We worked all day in the almost rainy weather and talked to many people, including one particular sister in the branch, about 18-21, who lived in the area. She seemed to be interested enough in our work to contact us a bit and even got another sister and followed us into a home where we taught and waited for the hour with umbrellas for us.

When we left, and learned we planned on continuing even in the rain, they were surprised. We thanked them for the kind thoughts and went on.

That last house was *Han Jong T'ak*, whose wife we had met 2 days before. Really made a good impression and made an appointment Sunday. Not remembering the house, we were invited in by Mr. *Han* who had not gone to work that day. I couldn't help but feel the Lord had something to do with arranging our meeting. We talked to *Cho Hyun Joo* a lady before that, who has been looking for a belief to help her out of the troubles and sorrows she has. We told her about living prophets' counsel. We will return there Saturday.

That evening, we had an hour before our appointment and stopped a moment at the sock factory and met a man, but then looked up a house we had "seeked" and they said later. *Yi Yoo Il* and his wife, two troublemakers. He was having something done for his eye and was wearing a patch-bandage. They had no religion. I've briefly introduced ours. We go back Saturday. Met *Hong Seong Gyoo* after 2 weeks. My companion thought the last ½ "C" discussion excellent. He prayed and I hope he'll continue. Good families. JPB

Page 464--June 30, 1978

We had a discussion, as I was overstepping my bounds at constantly correcting my companion's behavior. He was rejecting it, and I couldn't understand why. I was rereading my old notes and learned again: "Few people like to be told what to do." I had been telling. We discussed for some moments and then I taught and led. If I can be possessed of charity, these things will be taken care of.

We proselyted, missing the occasional outbursts of rain, entered one home on account of it, and ended up in a proper house with several young wives, all knitting sweaters. They were a cheerful, joking bunch and I enjoyed the time with them. I taught them how to find out if God loves us and if truth is true by prayer. I was able to get an occasional question from them. It was worthwhile. If any really try, they'll find the happiness I promised.

After fixing and eating, and cleaning dinner, we went out 7:30, an hour late. We stopped at a friend's next-door neighbors, said hello, but they didn't want to hear, so went over to a place to pick up some dry ice for root beer we're making at home. We met a man (22) who was interested in us. We ended up in his house where he lives with his brother's family or gives. They were all there, no previous religion. I've started a good discussion with them all until some Presbyterian neighbor girl came and challenged us with "No additional Scripture," etc. We also had a flip on the character of God and His Son, John 1:1-3, 14. I just loved the family man. He was great. He could see how much sense we made. He bought a Book of Mormon. The others have a way to go. JPB

Page 465--July 3, 1978

2-Days and preparation day. I was outdone this weekend to get it recorded. We had a good day Saturday. We were a little bit slow getting out because of a bad experience at fixing breakfast, so we cleared up our disagreement and went out.

We met some *AhJiMa* in an older house and my companion taught much of the "C" discussion, and then I discussed what is meant, they had to find truth for themselves. The household was ruled by a silly, long-faced *HalMoNi* [grandma] who occasionally would throw things out to the middle of the floor for the kids to munch on. We left them with a tract and a challenge.

Then we met with Mrs. Cho Hyun Joo, who is troubled by the difficulties of housewife and mother duties as well as life's questions. She says she wants to have something to believe, but I'm not sure we've convinced her what truth really is. She listened to us out of curiosity. I'm impressed with her enough to return although she said no need for it. We had a long discussion with her and then went out again.

We met and had an hour with a college man and he was amazed by our message, but not enough to buy a Book of Mormon or study.

That evening we fasted so went right to the church to have some study time. I spent the time with a brother and then the branch president, enough so that he spoke about our proselyting as I told him in the testimony meeting. The next Sunday.

Then we met *An Jae Nam* a few minutes and told him to study the "Mormon's Christ" pamphlet. We then went to the eye-bandage *Lee Yoo Eel*, Mr. Lee, waited at his home for a while and then met him as we had decided to not wait any longer.

(Page 466) Our whole evening we listened to him on government and thanks to America for helping Korea. He still has a Book of Mormon.

Sunday was a fast to remember. I enjoyed the meetings, but at one point in daydreaming I pictured myself home in our dining room at Thanksgiving. I had a choice of a full American meal or a Korean bulgogi dinner. I didn't choose, woke up.

The meeting was very special thanks to some little girls who shared their testimonies. They spoke of a clean heart and proper behavior, the effects of good Mormon family living.

We then trudged in the rain to a bus and then as we rode it stopped. We slowly made our way up the hill to *Han So Gwang*, Mr. Han's home who said *Ah BBeon Ga Bwa* "You look sick" when he saw our weak look and pace. It was humid, and we were over 26 hours fasted. We reviewed a "C" discussion and had his wife pray first time in life. I prayed first,

then Mr. Han, and then her. I think we'll have success with them if he'll forget English and pray with her.

We had dinner at home. We met *Han Chong T'ak* at his home, showed *Haeng Bok E Ch'oo Goo* (Search for Happiness) to him, his wife, and his younger sister and had a simple discussion asking him to commit to read and pray. I've had numerous experiences now when the Lord has used me as a tool. I can't remember the amazing things I've said. Great day.

(Page 467) P-Day we played basketball at the mission home. I was not hot as usual, but I had no motive and little desire to play. I like the game, but I don't seem to as much as I used to. I'm sure in a skinny state now too.

We stayed at the mission home for a while after our shower and ate some ramen I purchased out of the closet, and a lunch. We then sat down in the office for a few minutes in the nice air conditioning and I spoke with a few elders, old friends. We made some tentative plans about the concert Friday, the "New York Philharmonic." Then my companion and I went down to R.A.S. a while and looked at some books. We saw Elder Lott on our way out.

After some walking, a stop in a bakery, and a bowl of 팔빙수 (patbingsu) – (shaved ice with sweet red beans), we took the bus home. We ate *Bee Beem Bap* at the new local restaurant and home for a rest before we left at 7:30 for our evening teaching.

We found Elder Jenkins and Elder Harmon with six \$7 dolls each, a turtle boat (*Ko Book Seon*) hey had bought that day, and other gifts. We were amazed.

That evening we were disappointed, not able to meet the Hongs, but we spoke one-half hour with the small store couple who bought a Book of Mormon after a three-week borrowing period. We had a good faith talk as we walked around too. Elder Oswald is making good progress. I want to give him more teaching opportunities now.

Things will happen. JPB

Page 468--July 4, 1978

We didn't celebrate. I was stiff and sore from basketball, so we moved fairly slow today.

We had our regular morning. I worked on sketching out some ideas for Friday, the Kiwanis Club invitation. I understand it is about 15 people, so I'm not too worried, but I'm certainly going to proselyte. We went first and met with Mr. Gwon Hyun Woo again for 2 hours. As he asked, we just spoke of general things and especially what he must do if he learns the

things we taught him are true. We didn't make a return appointment. He only wants to think and study. He said he'd call us when he gets ready for more. We left there and wandered around, deciding the area we've been working in has all been visited at least once. We then checked on a few old "E's" and met an atheist grandpa on the road. "I believe myself. I can't know the future!" We told him a few mind-grabbers and invited him out. He was wearing a hanbok, summer style, with a straw top hat. Sharp old guy.

We then returned home and made, if I do say, a fine meal. Rice and barley mix, *Ma Shi Eet Da* (Taste good).

We had an interesting evening. Sister Hee, *Park Soon Hee*, a nice lady baptized by Kevin Coleman, brought two children, about 14 and 8 years old, to study. She said their mom liked to study too, but was busy today. *Ko Hee Jeon*, and *Jahn Nyeong*, a middle-school age girl and her younger brother. We took a slow and easy Joseph Smith story. It was enjoyable. Then we sang, learned, and prayed.

We met *Ahn Jae Nam* also for a quick "J" discussion. He has some growth to do, but will be O.K. Baptized, (*Ch'im Nyae*) JPB

Page 469--July 5, 1978

Still a bit slow to move around. It sure feels good to have a cold-water bath in the morning, buckets of water poured on. We fixed a fine breakfast: cereal with bananas, bread and jam, fruit juice, boiled egg, and breakfast cake.

After some study, we departed for the post office and then a nearby area to do some program introductions. The people see us and only think, "Believe!" We have too much difficulty trying to make a family presentation. They think it's a gimmick to get them to church, which in a way it is, but they don't understand it's a program done in the home.

We made such a presentation today. "I don't want to do it," she said. The next lady we saw could hardly wait to get around to asking us about the church. Her husband had a business failure. There really had been trials, selling possessions to live. He'd been in a mental hospital, working now but getting treatment. She was in a happy mood as she related all these things in a matter-of-fact style. She wanted to try faith, the Bible, and church to solve her problems. She had visited the Assemblies of God. We presented the Joseph Smith story and a living prophet. Mrs. *Shin Dong Hee* said she'd come to church and study.

We found Mr. *Chang Yang Shik*, and he's to come out to church. He lives with an old poor-hassook. His room is the size of a large bathtub in America. Two-thirds of the room was taken up with a poor-quality console stereo. A friend left when he saw us coming to visit.

Pitiful sight. His family situation is also an indication of why he's out living alone. Dad has died. Two older sisters married and gone. Another brother and a younger sister are at home alone with Mom. He needs the truth (**Page 470**). We taught a young man fresh out of the army, *Choi T'ae Ho* and two older ladies as they were in and out of the room. We constantly spoke, just a change of audience. We ended up having lunch there, which was good. A center dish of soupy potatoes was the best with rice.

We spent a great deal of time there and even left our name cards. We had several poor door responses the rest of the day. We spent some time studying after dinner and then dropped in on *Kweon Sam Ahm*, the man we met before, and didn't leave his home until 10:30 p.m. due to his wife's younger sister who came and interrogated us. We only were to stay five minutes and apologize, but he came in and had us sit for 1½ hours and talked politics, history, etc. Our evening thus.

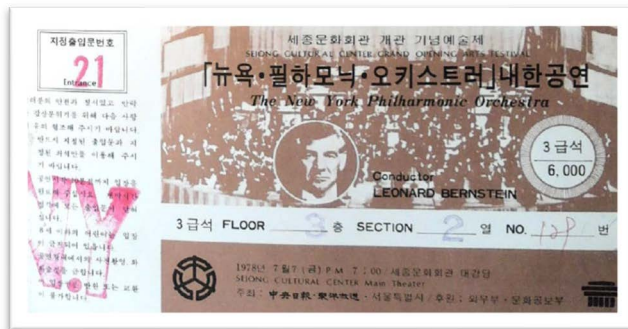
July 7, 1978 This was an enjoyable day. I bathed after opening the day and put a little thought into my speech which I originally thought would be before 50 men in a banquet hall. John Lee, *Lee Jeon Oong* later met me when I called him, just 15. I'm glad I didn't spend too much time on it. We rode the bus into the city. I picked up some film from my old friends at *Doo San*, and we went to his office. Mr. Lee visited with us for a few minutes. He is partially active, claims perfect obedience to the Word of Wisdom, and was baptized 22 years ago. He knew Richard L. Evans through the Rotary Club -- his current job. He has acted as the president for Kiwanis International Han Yang Seoul, Korea, a two-year young group. We then went to a nice banquet room and had a Salisbury steak dinner. I enjoyed it.

(**Page 471**) Then I was introduced by Mr. Lee, who sat at the table head behind the display of several nations' flags and the small brass bell and gavel. I sat at his right, my companion his left, in seats for the guests of honor. I delivered my few sweet words for ten minutes about learning Korean with the Lord's help. A long table before me was set for 15 men--three in attendance. The claps and laughs were scarce but in unison.

I thanked them for the meal. I think they were able to make a good impression of the church and the work through us. Mr. Lee explained no one came since it was club president re-election day. We parted.

Then, meeting at the mission home, Elder Scott, Elder Christensen, Elder Powell, and I, with the Hawkins minus Sarah, had an evening out. President Hawkins took us to a fine Chinese meal: sweet and sour beef, shrimp, fried rice, 탈세육 (tal-se-yuk), 새우 (saeu), 볶음밥 (bokkeumbap) – (sweet and sour beef, shrimp, fried rice).

We were disappointed to learn Leonard Bernstein didn't come. His wife had died due to sickness, so a German conductor, Erich Deinsporf (or something) conducted.



The first half was Beethoven's Third Symph, O.K. I slept. The second half was a Mendelssohn violin concerto with *Kim Young Ook*, a Korean world star. Jane Hubbard did this one at BHS. Then some Strauss which was alive and entered brass. The second encore was "The Stars and Stripes." I was flying. I was happy. My

companion visited *Cheon Do* with his LTM friend. Home and bed at midnight. Good. JPB

Page 472--July 8, 1978

I slept till 7:00 a.m., tired from getting in late. We went to bed at 12:00 midnight. I dressed without a bath for opening the day, then bathed before breakfast. I spent some time gathering papers on my desk and organizing. I started thinking about the time left and felt somewhat depressed.

We did our seeking near the intersection where we usually catch a bus. Not too many great ones. We talked to a few people for about 30 minutes and made an appointment with a Jehovah's Witness couple and their children for next Thursday. He is a cartoonist for comic books. We stopped at a place we'd said we'd return to, but the girl wasn't there as she had promised. We left a tract with two other girls who were there. Not going in, we came home after that, about 3:30, and made a fine dinner, corn and mashed potatoes. Good. We seem very successful with our meals, more than I can say for some of the other strange things we eat. No, it's all getting slowly better.

With no appointments for that evening, we headed to a nearby area and entered two or four homes we attempted. We spoke a short "C" to a three-month-married young man. His wife stepped in only for a second, placed a cold drink before us and said, "Please rest and say some good words and then go." Then she left the room. He said he'd think about it.

Then we entered into a nice, meek, simple lady's home and made a speech about prophets. We'll try them again Monday evening. It was a better night than day. Attitude made the difference. JPB

Page 473--July 9, 1978

I was late for morning. We hurried breakfast and left the dishes to arrive at the branch by 9:00.

Church had slow attendance. We had one lady, *Shin Dong Hee*, come out to church as promised. She is an intelligent woman and was not too impressed, I think. We had a brother teach the basic gospel class who wasn't excellent. It was dull, unorganized, and he tried to cover every debatable doctrine. He went late too. She left fast and Sister Kim, who has the bad leg, chased her and said, "Come again." I said we'd look her up this week. I did a little snoozing during Sacrament Meeting. The branch president had some good things to say about missionary work. I was uplifted by that.

We went home and fixed ourselves some curry rice, kind of, without several ingredients. Then we had a companion meeting and made some good goals as we went out just before 8:00 to our appointment with Mr. Gwon, *Gwon Sam Ahm*. We both mentioned a strange feeling to each other. It was scary, like something not good was about to happen.

We didn't meet Mr. Gwon, but his family did see a filmstrip and we taught them how to pray. I prayed first, and I felt good. Then the wife prayed. It was interesting. She talked as in normal conversation. Then they treated us. We left with a return appointment and commitments to study and pray.

We came home and only talked about the feeling. We still wonder. Was it the pretty and nice maid, problems at home, or our missionaries? Some day! JPB

Page 474--July 10, 1978

Preparation days are the most unaccomplished days of a mission. I have ended more P-Days dissatisfied than I can count. Today was almost that bad.

I started right at 6:00 a.m. and wrote in my journal, bathed, and was ready to go. We went to the barber and cut the old tops with our cameras. Elder Jenkins was with us.

We returned. I had a picture of my companion being neck-shaved by a *Myun Do Sa*. I wrote a letter home which for some reason came out full of exhortations to keep journals and do scripture reading. I also discussed interpersonal relationships some. I hope it was a good letter. I wrote some Korean on the back for Elder Dave Merrill, who had to return home for an operation. If all goes well he should return to Korea.



After some waiting for my companion to finish his letters, we two did the grocery shopping again. No one else has the ability, I guess.

Then we spent the afternoon at the *Nam Nam Hwa Gwan HOL* ping-pong place. Elder Frampton and Skanky had us off with them. I lost every game. After a while I sat on the beach and talked to several people.



We came home at 5:00, took our towels and cameras and headed to the *Mok Yok T'ang* the other one, clean and nice. I took several pictures of stylish swimming suits and other people took our picture in the thing.

I had a talk with Elder Oswald before we went out about improving ourselves. I wasn't too happy about the day's whole activity.

Then we met our appointment. The son of our lady took us from their house to another home where we met several Methodists in the family. All nice.

(Page 475) The father came in at the end of our discussion and did several questions we accepted and answered. So we left after 1½ hours. Two ladies who talked after the film said, "It's all true. We believe it's true, just like us." They didn't understand the significance of Joseph Smith's experience, but two high school students did. They had several questions. I tried to control it to a discussion and did O.K. We made a return appointment for Thursday, but I'm not sure what is to happen.

We came home, stopping for dinner at the local restaurant. We were followed in by the Irish red-haired fellow who seemingly came to hustle the lady who runs the place. It was an uncomfortable situation. We translated some things which were O.K., but not all. This guy swore and said, "How did you learn Korean?" He's a strange person. He told us his opinion against abortion and demonstrated his opinion against marriage. *Na Bbun Sa Ham!* We returned home, food in our stomachs and a strange day's memory.

말일성도 예수그리스도 교회 - 화곡지부

배인성 (Bae In-seong) J. Belnap 장로 (jangro)

오영수 (O Yeong-su) L. Oswald 장로 (jangro)

(The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
Hwagok Branch) (Elder J. Belnap) – (Elder L. Oswald)

서울특별시 강서구 목동 8-7 (3 층)

주일학교 일 오전 10 시 30 분

성찬식 일 오전 11 시 30 분

(Seoul Special City, Gangseo-gu, Mok-dong 8-7, 3rd Floor)

(Sunday School, Sunday 10:30 a.m.)

(Sacrament Meeting, Sunday 11:30 a.m.)

This is our card for our work. We did 500 of these and they are all over Hwa Gok!



Condo Neighborhood



The Look Down our Lane



E. Oswald and I walk from here to bus



Elders Skanky and Frampton



Kitchen Door – neighbor kids!



Dinning Area

Page 476--July 14, 1978

Four days. I think this was a week of trials for sure. We've met many a hard case: Catholic priest, Jehovah's Witnesses, Methodists, etc.

Starting Tuesday the 11th, we went to work by the intersection where we catch buses. Mrs. *Shin Do Hee* had come to church Sunday, so we tried to catch her home. We didn't find her until Friday/Saturday this week. She'd always be out on business riding a bike. We met her later this week and she was not so impressed with church. "No one there I like, except you missionaries." We have referred her, age 39, to the sister missionaries.

We walked up from that area near a big church. I thought it looked a little more involved than the normal Presbyterian one-room giants. We stood by the gate and looked around awhile. Seeing a statue of Mary and a sign "*Chun Joo Gyo*", I figured this was a Catholic church. It had a cross "*Yoo Ch'i Won*" as well. While we talked and looked, an older man in casual pants and shirt with the priest collar on called out to us and said, "Come in."

We took occasion to see what this nice-looking old priest would have to say. He greeted us and escorted us into an office area, had us sit for a few moments while he took care of closing a lady's proselyting pep meeting.

Then he showed us around the kindergarten. We came in just as the kids were blessing the food. The teacher led them:

성부 성자 성신 이름으로 (Seongbu Seongja Seongsin ireumeuro) – (In the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit) Each child traced a cross on themselves and then followed hands-flat together, all speaking in a mixed unison the rehearsed prayer. I thought, “What a nice lady and sweet kids. What are they learning?” He then took us to his home and seated us in nice chairs. A cool, relaxed feeling of the room made me feel welcome.

(Page 477) The priest took off his dickie style collar and sat near us, but behind his desk as occasional phone calls kept him there. He introduced himself and we began exploring each other's history. My companion sat quietly as usual, trying only to understand the words. He is 59 years old, met the Pope himself about 10 years ago, and served at this church 8 years with 4,000 claimed as followers. Father *Kim Chung Jeen*.

He was very interested in us, and as he heard the account of Joseph Smith and the Book of Mormon for the first time in his life, he said, “Oh, that is just opposite of us!” He wanted to share a book with us in memory, so he autographed *MokJa-Ei- So Rhee*, his own personal book, and we exchanged it for a Book of Mormon. We left him and felt good. I don't know that such a man with a long history would have courage to investigate an oppositely organized religion.

We stopped at a house and sold a Book of Mormon on our way to the Jehovah's Witnesses' home. We were greeted by the comic-book artist, Mr. *Cho Won Gee*, and a friend which he had invited to join our discussion. Before we left, another friend joined us. I learned Mr. Cho was a four-year convert and his friend, who looked less than an inspired scholar and more like a contender of true faith, was a lifelong Jehovah's Witness. They immediately began attempts to turn all discussion to the Bible alone, which is the only source, and a complete one, in their belief. For their turn of discussion, I agreed to the terms. Upon so voicing my agreement, I found both men turning to their briefcases and pulling out their well-marked Korean Bibles.

(Page 478) The ladies of the house were in and out of the room from time to time, once bringing a drink of soda pop.

I was constantly under their pressure to admit, as they turned a passage of scripture, that the meaning was as they said. I could not do that and be honest. It was difficult to get them to continue the presentation of their beliefs without admitting they were right, but they would go on anyway when they couldn't convince me. I learned some of their basics: Jehovah the Father without parts or passions. Jesus the Son, a personage of spirit. The body on earth worthless and unexplainable as to its missing on the 3rd morning.

Christ has returned as a spiritual type second coming and is ruling the earth till the millennium begins. 1914 was the second coming. The time of the millennium is not known. The resurrection is an awakening of the person from the grave, but no reuniting with the worthless body. During the time of peace, 1,000 years, all will have an opportunity to accept Jehovah through Christ. Those who don't will be obliterated.

I was not able to have an answer on this question I raised: "Without opposition in all things forever, how can there be good or evil? If there is no evil there is no good. If all evil is obliterated, what will we know good by?" It is a very difficult concept, and I don't think they found or will find an answer. I made a return appointment for our turn to speak, promising only to use an hour, even though I had just spent 4½ hours listening and questioning them.

(Page 479) That evening, Brother *Ahn Jae Nam* did not come to his interview for baptism, and the other people we tried to see we couldn't contact. Some Tuesday!

Wednesday, I was so involved in mind with the J.W.'s that I stayed with it till 12:00 noon reading and referencing verses prepared from a mission prep class to aid in the teaching of Jehovah's Witnesses. Then we searched some of our investigators to give them the challenge of baptism, but one had moved and the others were not home.

So we did some tracting in this old church neighborhood, pulled some car out of the mud, and then talked our way into *Ahn Gwang Yung's* home for a two-hour religious discussion. I told them the essentials about the Book of Mormon, etc., but the results were: "I'll think about it."

We met Mr. *Han So Gwang* this evening and reviewed an "D" discussion and set a baptismal date for August 5th, but missing church we'll have to postpone that. Then we looked up Brother Ahn, met him, rambled awhile, reset some appointments, and got home late. Which pushed me late the next morning and then Elder Oswald did breakfast himself.

Thursday we proselyted the area by the bus stop and below the Catholic church.

We entered only one home and talked to a younger boy, about 16 – *Yi T'ae Sung*. He was only willing to give us 15 minutes, but his interest grew and invited us back. In later days returning, we spent several minutes trying to get an answer at the door while a lady just sat at the house and yelled, "Come back another time!" We finally had her to the door, but she tried to speak for the boy. "Oh, he has no interest." **(Page 480)** We left a message and split.

That evening we had two good appointments that turned against us. We first went to meet *Chang Seong Hwan*, a family, or rather Mr. Chang's wife, his sister, and others about that house. (Hwa Gok Bon Dong 190-2). We found even more this time, but it turned out they had brought a high official lady in their Methodist church. She started right in: "Believe and be saved!" We asked if we could meet in a room with all we'd come to teach and not just

the one lady. We went into the room and I gave a simple "C" discussion. It was as though they had ears but didn't hear. They said I was wonderful, but all churches are alike by belief. I left their home wondering why people who are kind have no ability to understand simple truths. What a challenge to get people to read that Book of Mormon.

We went to Mr. Gwon's (*Gwon Sam Ahm*) house next, but only a person who lives and works there, Mr. Oh, the maid, and a girlfriend of hers were there. We talked to Mr. Oh and then left just missing Mr. Gwon and his wife as we left. We made an appointment for Sunday evening. On the way home, three hood-type fellows stopped us and asked for food. They claimed they were poor and homeless. I took them to a restaurant, fed them NaengMyeon (cold noodles), and gave them a lecture. They were to come to church if I fed them. They didn't. That made us late for bed once again. I haven't been so happy. JPB

Page 481--July 18, 1978 To continue that week.

Friday, we again were in the intersection area near the bus stop, but no success.

Then we found ourselves at Mr. Cho's home, the Jehovah's Witness, and his friend. We said our hellos and then Mr. Cho announced he would be in the next room drawing as I spoke to his friend about what we were there to speak about. I was not able to start with prayer as they said, "If you don't pray to Jehovah, we can't do it." Then, before I started, I was challenged to speak about God, if He wasn't Jehovah. I simply said that since Christ is the God of the Old Testament, we only have a few accounts of the Father in the Bible. They were not ready to listen, but I eventually rehearsed the Joseph Smith story and a brief Book of Mormon presentation. As they are so opposed to it, they had no ears or questions as to how they could find out if what I said was true. They counted only a contest with the Bible in explanation. I said it was clear that Jehovah is the Savior and Christ is the Savior, and all accounts say there is only one Savior. They tried to say as Jehovah commissioned His Son, they are both called Savior. But that means two saviors. They wouldn't or couldn't accept that, for it would mean their whole religion is wrong. I gave them a list of those proofs, and the friend kept it. I spent twenty minutes more saying goodbye to Mr. Cho, who tried to explain how they could claim revelation and the Biblical organization of the church. I just said, "There is a lot of difference between us, but my testimony comes from my heart." That was it.

(Page 482) After that, we left and tried some seeking, but I was so frustrated with the pig-heads, I turned on my helpless companion and, in more words or less, said, "You can't knock doors like that." We ended up sitting on the steps in front of one house and talking about all the hassles of the week and each other's gripes. While in the midst of such conversation, a nice-looking lady across the street asked why we were out in the hot air

talking, and then asked us into her house. We said, "May we talk about religion?" And she said O.K. The mother of three girls, wife of an airline steward, *Kim Bong Yong*, Mrs. *Park Soon Ryee* had some interest in the Mormon Church. She had only church background through her husband. "Christ Church" was all she called the church they used to attend. Now so busy, they seldom attend. Her husband graduated from a theological school. We had a confusing discussion with her, her mother, and my companion's first attempt at teaching parts of "D" discussion. I reviewed and taught some important things about the Restoration before we left. We came to her home the following Sunday and had a "C" discussion with her and another person who rents a room there. She then said she'd read the Book of Mormon, but was sure to make clear they'd never leave their church. We still made a return appointment.

That evening, we met Mrs. *Sheen Dong Hee* who had been to church the previous Sunday, and as she said, "No one was there I could like." We asked her to come again and read some pamphlets. **(Page 483)** We told the Korean sister missionaries they could visit her. After the visit with Mrs. Sheen Friday evening, we went and found the ward mission representative's house.

We turned the road to his gate and saw that they were busy remodeling. I discerned by the power of reason why he'd not been to church. We entered to see the men relaxing and Brother Kim stood, startled, to greet us. We told him we needed his help to get the members with our investigators and he said, "I don't know where they live." "Let's do it Sunday." But he didn't come last Sunday either.

Then, being close to the 129 bus station, I decided to see if I could make connections with *Kim Duck Hee*, a bus conductress that my former companion Kevin Coleman baptized while he was here. She'd never been to church, so, by rumor, I thought there were complications I could help with. We went into the back offices and introduced ourselves and asked how we could meet Miss Kim. They said if we waited, her bus would be in within the hour. So we talked to all the people and learned about the bus transportation business. This company has 76 buses, 100 conductresses, and fewer drivers. Drivers make about \$5000 a year and so it's not a popular occupation. Sister Kim Duck Hee came on her route and asked first if we had a letter from Elder Coleman. We just said we wanted to see if all was all right since she'd not been to church. She had been busy. She's a strong character and has a lot of spark. I can see how Elder Coleman made the contact and baptism.

(Page 484) Saturday, the 15th, but this Civil Defense Day was being saved for Constitution Day on the 17th. The zone leaders had come Friday night and held interviews this morning. I talked to Elder Beurgar about our teaching and the most significant thing I learned was to work more with spiritual conversion than logically convincing. I am already aware of such

principles, but I'd not been practicing them. We went to the church building, had our shoes shined while waiting for a month-ago appointment, which didn't show. Then we stopped by Mr. *Han Jong T'ak* again, and he was home. This is after they decided not to meet again, but he invited us in. We sat in friendly conversation a while and then I asked about the Book of Mormon. He hadn't seen much, but said, "I don't think there is anything wrong with it, but my heart is hardly moved to join the Mormon Church." His sweet wife brought in a *TaeJup* of melons and, pushing back tears, said: **좋은 말씀을 많이 하세요! (Joeun malsseumeul mani hageyo!)** – (Please teach him many good words!) She is upset at our attitude that only one church is right. I was disturbed myself.

What we tried to give them only ensures eternal happiness, and yet under their present religious circumstances, they can't understand that. That evening we looked up some referrals. One was an empty lot mounted in a well-established area, no mistaking that one.

Then we spoke to a man in a pants and shirt store. It was good, but he'll contact us. We are now unable to meet our personal goal of four. I just hope for *Ahn Jae Nam* now.

(Page 485) We had granola alone for breakfast Sunday, and that made us hungry all day. After seeing the ward's mission leader last week, I was disappointed not seeing him at church. After the meeting, I talked to Sister Peng and she said, "Be adaptable and ask the members directly for help." Also she made a flattering remark: "Each week we listen to Elder Belnap's wonderful ideas and go right out and try them." Then added, "But we're not successful." And I said, "Neither am I!" The meetings were typical. I had a little boy tap my knee to awaken me at one point. We had no investigators, so we left during Sunday School, but still couldn't get anyone to come. Two boys who promised to come to church didn't. When we went looking, one of them we found ran and hid from us. We made a last stop at the Hong's door and left a message and the sisters' phone number.

Then we took a bus back toward our area and saw Mrs. *Park Soon Ryee*, her husband, *Kim Bong Sue*, the steward, will be home this coming weekend. We taught her, another man, and left a Book of Mormon. She finally said she'd read it. We were home a bit late and fixed dinner with rice, barley, and leftovers.

That evening we met Mr. *Gwon Sam Ahm*, his wife, and Mr. *Do Gee Oon* Oh and Mr. *Oh Won Ch'ul*, and had a very difficult discussion about the purpose of life after a review of the Book of Mormon. I was stuck with questions: "Why blacks?" "Can you kill in war?" "Birth control?" "Abortion?" "Sex operations?" Tired and late, we went home.

Page 486--Monday, July 17, 1978, P-Day. Slept late, awoke, washed, cleaned the kitchen, then wrote Mom's letter or to the family. We were thinking of going to *Min Sok Ch'on*, but on the way out, Ottis talked me out of it by the rain possibility. So we looked around our

neighborhoods and saw some local markets. We met Mr. Gwon's wife and their maid near the ping-pong place. We finally went to *Yung Neung P'oh* market and my companion's "oohs" and "ahs" told the story of all the foods: pig and dog meat, slimy sea foods, etc. I bought two black felt pictures for 1000₩ (\$2.00). Not much excitement.

We ate lunch in a fair restaurant where we made notice of traditional eating and partying. Ladies accompanying the men at the table to help get them drunk. Men have a free life in this Oriental country's history. We wondered what real happiness any of those men or women could know.

We went to the church to meet Brother *Ahn Jae Name*, but he didn't come, missing his second appointment for a baptismal interview. With an hour before 9:00, I decided to try and look up a referral from the Hawaii Visitors Center since it was easy. We found the house and talked to a college man who was the younger brother of the referred lady's husband. The lady is and will be in Hawaii for another 1 ½ years. This man had interesting views based on his belief in the Presbyterian Church. Nothing more came of it.

My companion and I had a bad night and late walk home. I stepped in mud to my ankle and sat up till midnight cleaning my shoes, thinking, and battling discouragement.

(Page 487) "Why can't anyone try and pray, or believe and be baptized?" I've had my companion taking a lot of the steam of my frustration, and he's done well in trying to keep things cool. I've had several late mornings, late evenings, and missed study in trying to catch this journal up. Each day is full of things that are quite memorable, but a disheartened man doesn't put out the effort to write it down.

Tuesday was not normal for my mission, but it was for *Yo Joo Eum* lately. We met Mrs. *Park Soon Ryee* and she treated us to peanut butter and honey sandwiches. We talked about whatever. She had questions about polygamy and the blacks. She'd seen a movie and heard rumors from other religionists. She was satisfied with the answers, I believe. I especially enjoyed answering the question about blacks, which was new news. We left there and made no success at entering any other homes we stopped at.

We stopped to eat and sit down at a little snack store where we met *Yi Gyoo Baek*, a little boy with a broken arm and high-class manners. He took us home, but no parents, only the 14-year-old maid he called 누나 (**Nuna**) – (older sister). It was a comfortable house and the soft stereo was relaxing. We made a promise to call at his house again. Then we headed to the mission home for interviews with the president.

We waited there till 7:00 until we spoke with him. Such a busy man. We missed our appointment with the Gwons, but saw them the following day. We really had a trip home,

remembering the president's advice: "Try for a month to move fast and get the one in a thousand who wants it." (**Page 488**) I talked to Elder Oswald about how we were going to move fast through all the apartments near our area. We couldn't find a bus the way we came out of the mission home and ended up at the Seoul Train Station after a little walking and looking. So we took the hot, stuffy, crowded subway, which is usually a nicer ride than the buses except when everyone is commuting home. We changed to a bus at *Yung Deung P'o Yeok* and came home to the 122 bus station. Another late night.

July 19, 1978

After the 6th straight all bread meal in a row, I did some reading in: *목자의 소리 (Mokjaui Sori) – (The Shepherd's Voice)* by *김정진 목사님 (Gim Jeong-jin Moksanim) – (Pastor Kim Jeong-jin)*. The good Father Kim gave me. A basic collection of sermons.

We went out then yesterday knowing we'd be together at least another month. No transfers in our area. We headed to the apartments, did a few houses on the road up to the biggest complex done in yellow and brown walls (Paint Colors – you know walls). We met one man and his large wife, started with some neighbors too, but they left before we finished. We were told to call when he could get all his family together and see what religion they would be. Then we started the apartments, did one whole stairway, and then the guards came and wanted us to stop. One fellow took us to an office and discussed us. The whole time I tried to explain we don't preach, only visit those who want to discuss religion.

(**Page 489**) They gave us a story that the president's mother didn't like it, so: "You'll not be able to knock here." I said that was just like Communism and we left.

I met one more nice lady before calling it a day, and my companion did the whole discussion at another place. We saw *Gwon Sam Ahm* on the way in, and sat for a few minutes with them and read in the Book of Mormon. We hurried to eat dinner and then took the 122 bus and changed to the 328 bus and rode to the bus station where we met Sister *Park Soon Hee*, who took us to her home. There we met with *Kim Jung Ja*, *Ko Hee Jang*, *Park Ja Aeh*, and his *AhDul (son)*. We had a real slow, easy Book of Mormon lesson.

We left late for our appointment at 7:30 with *Han So Gwang* and arrived there about 8:15. They had us sit down, provided a large treat of Korean rice cake, and told us their decision was to not join the church and they couldn't meet with us anymore. I appreciated their decision at last. We bade farewell greetings and wished each other well.

We came home. I made it to bed by 10:45, a new record. I have spent Thursday writing this record. We are at a point of dividing those who will continue to study and those who will stop. I'm going to consider that carefully today and prepare for a big push this weekend and

next week. We have some good hopes now, but I want a lot of hopes. We have no one challenged for next month now, and I'm not sure what Brother *Ahn Jae Nam* is going to do. Three months to make or break the show! JPB

Page 490--July 20, 1978

I was in till 2:30 p.m. writing in this journal and catching up on the past week of strange things. This week has been one of those straighten-out-my-mind weeks, putting things into order and taking personal inventory. Today, after doing a lot of reviewing and thinking, it was only an hour before coming in to prepare dinner, so we stepped out and bought *Da Shi Da* for some ingredients and returned and made dinner. It was the rice and barley mix which has been somewhat of a success.

We then spent our evening finding Mr. *Gwon Hyuk Gyoo's* house. With only: **약수터 올라가서 왼쪽에 노란칠... (Yaksuteo ollagaseo oenjjoge noranchil...)** – (Go up to the spring and on the left, the yellow-painted...) we were given the task to find it.

We asked some neighbors after heading up to what is a Buddhist temple built near a spring well. They pointed us in the direction where a house had just been painted yellow. It was right. We talked with the student, Mr. Gwon, and learned he had a test in three days. Then we talked about weird things in certain religions. We had a prayer and meant to leave, but we all decided to go look at the temple. It had a tall Buddha at one shrine and the typical main building where a girl was bowing and praying. We tasted the spring water, which tastes like water, and made conversation about Buddhism. We decided there was historical value and serenity in such places and they should be preserved although Buddhism might die. We went home and bathed in the cold refreshing tub, and *Jam-ul JaTa* (Slept sleep). JPB

Page 491--July 21, 1978

I actually studied the discussions while my companion passed off the “D” discussion. I reviewed some in the “J” and then looked at the “C” Joseph Smith story. I'm thinking of memorizing it and using it with more intelligent people.

We hit the streets after that, right around our neighborhood, only a ten-minute walk from our house. We went into several homes and made brief introductions to several people. None of our contacts will continue unless they call on us. We are trying to move fast these days, looking through a thousand to find one that will want it. We then went to the church for the culture class, but Brother Ahn and both of the other two companions didn't come.

We waited till 4:00 while getting our shoes polished. After dinner we washed up. Probably the hottest day so far. Then we returned to the same area we worked and tried to shake off, lose, or get rid of a thousand little kids who followed us. We finally got in one house, but they all played outside the door as though to wait for us. After about half an hour they left and we finished a "C" discussion. The two men and lady were very involved in listening and watching the chart. At each statement of a new truth they would all say: "Oh... ah-ha!" slow and drawn out. We couldn't get a return appointment, sell a Book of Mormon, or have them pray. But they said they'd come to church. That's big maybe.

We bought watermelon and ate it at home, just the two of us. It was a problem at night. JPB

Page 492--July 22, 1978

I am frustrated with imperfection. If I were perfect, I don't think I'd ever have troubles or discouragement. But as it is, the difficulties of recent days, not only in proselyting but in interpersonal relationships, have got me strung up tight. I don't sleep very well at night. My companion has found me sitting up in bed, asleep, and teaching through discussions. My mind can't rest.



So today I attempted to relax it and took the day off to go to the Korea House. I saw a girl working there who I had met before at an English Club at the U.S.I.S. Culture Center. The dancing was fair to good, the costumes superb for pictures, and I recorded a lot of the music. There was also a movie I saw which was excellent about Korea.

I wanted to take it with me. I sure felt a love for the country after today's experience, but I was also very tired.

That evening we did some proselyting. I was in a good mood and my joking made my companion laugh. I put on a western accent at one door. We stopped in a music institute and talked for a while, and bought snacks at two or three stores on the way home, talking to all of them. We were home and played in the bathroom to get cool. Then I had a bowl of my favorite, *K'on K'o T'ae*, just like sugar frosted flakes.

The fan was in our room by turn, but I awoke in the night to find it gone. I walked in the next room and brought it back, locking our door to prevent the former again.

Page 493--July 23, 1978

Sunday. Went to church with my jacket over my arm. We'll take it next week. I battled the heat and sleep as well as boredom during church. I could understand when I listened, but I didn't like to, since the same person taught the priesthood lesson, then the gospel doctrine class, and then spoke in sacrament meeting.

After church we were home for the day. We fixed a rice dinner which was very good, all the leftovers and salad. A good meal. That's all we do. We had a short discussion about how we should use our Sundays the best and then we went out to our appointments.

We met Mr. *Shin Jin Ho*, whom we saw on the way home from church. I stopped seeing him near the fence and asked if he liked the best things in life. I asked him if he would improve himself in all aspects of life. To his positive reply I said: "Through not smoking you improve your health." He asked what we were doing in Korea and we soon got around to making an appointment to return that night and show "Intro Book of Mormon" film. We had a good discussion about the confusion of so many churches and some plan-of-life questions.

We next stopped at Mr. *Gwon Sam Am*'s home and showed a "Search for Happiness" filmstrip to all but him, as he wasn't home. We promised to return this week and see him. The maid in that house has taken quite an interest in the Book of Mormon and reads better than the rest of the household. This is a good group, but we're moving too slowly. Good to fair day. JPB

Page 494--July 24, 1978

This is a big day back home, and a big one for us. P-Day. We first went downtown to Dr. Kim's Ear, Nose, and Throat Clinic. My companion had what he thought was a boil, but was rather an ear infection. We didn't leave till noon and that made us late for the bus trip to the



Korean Folk Village. But we took a cheaper roundabout way and toured the place today.

It is definitely summer, and the heat meant the whole village was slow except for the swimming pool, a modern facility the Korean kids were enjoying and which tempted us.



The rest of the place was interesting too.

Old Korean homes and lifestyles were all depicted in this reconstruction.





It was fun to talk to some of the people who actually live and assume the role of their ancestors. It was also fun to talk with a few other tourists and food-stand employees. It's fun to speak Korean, even as much as we lack.

We stayed till 5:00, taking pictures, and then made a long trip home.



We went into Suwon and then took the subway.

We got off at *Yung Deng P'o Yeok* and took the 102 home.

We stopped at Mr. Gwon's on the way, but since he wasn't home,

said later this week.

We had some dinner at the new two-story place and came home to read our mail. Up too late and that makes for a tired day to follow.

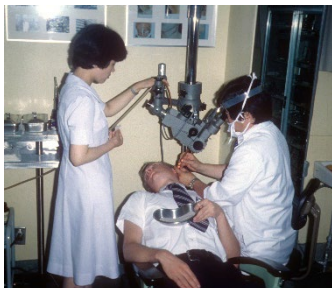
This is really summer. JPB



Page 495--July 25, 1978

I decided I'm not the greatest journal writer in the world after reading my report of a daily schedule. I hope the moods and feelings of a day come out in this script. This Tuesday I felt lousy from the beginning. Nonetheless, we had the finest omelet breakfast I cooked.

Before we left to the ear doctor, I had another steam-off with my companion and we both got all our frustrations out. We settled and made a goal as a companionship to return every negative statement with a positive statement. I scored only two yesterday. There were times when I wasn't able to think of anything positive. This works to help improve the area which we both feel is the secondary cause of our problems. The first is always me, the self.



We then spent a day at the doctor's. First just talking to the nurses while waiting for Dr. Kim, who speaks fair English, to return from lunch. Elder Oswald was given more medication, instructions, and another big bill.

We still have to return there.

Our evening was slow. We started to pick up our name cards, but the man wasn't quite finished. While waiting, Elder Skanky and Elder Frampton walked in. I took Elder Skanky with me to the church and my companion went home to lie down. His ear was hurting. I let Elder Harmon and Skanky leave the church and waited for Elder Jenkins to finish the baptismal interview with Brother *Ahn Jae Nam*. Still a few things Brother Ahn needs to do, but Friday will see if he's ready. Slow days and interruptions have messed up my power. Time to get back in gear. JPB

Page 496--July 26, 1978

As time moves slowly these days, I am trying to gird up my loins for the sprint to the wire. I did a little studying today, and then we proselyted. First at a member's home. The wife alone is a member and asked us to fellowship her husband a bit before his trip to Israel in August. We said we'd stop no later this week in the evening. Then we did some *Ka Ka Ho Ho* work in that area by *Park Soon Ryee*. We talked to a Mr. *Son*, five days younger than me, though he looked older. Not too much about religion for two hours. Then several other homes. Not much success.

We did go out again in the evening and made two appointments for the future. That was about all for the day. It was very hot and we moved much too slow. Will repent. JPB

July 27, 1978

We went to the doctor again, *Kim Gee Heon* and discovered Elder Oswald's ear had the swollen infection again. So we will return there. I made a comment in jest about cost to one of the nurses. She told the doctor and he gave us a short lecture about the service he was doing to the missionaries.

We had some time at home this afternoon for study. This evening we stopped at Mrs. *Park Soon Ryee* to confirm a future appointment and ended up showing a "Intro BofM" film to her and others in the house. We also tried Mr. *Gwon Sam Am*, but he had a guest and we only talked to his family a while. JPB

Page 497--July 28, 1978

We had a full Friday. Had corn flakes *K'o K'o Rae* and doughnuts for breakfast.

I spent most of study time talking to Elder Jenkins about a few subjects stemming from faith, as he was reading the Lectures on Faith. We talked about the mind, temptations, etc. I like to think about this deep subject, faith. I'm going to make a study of it in the future.

We proselyted at 11:00, first making a payment for our housing. We went over by the church area again. We entered a lady's house at Mok Dong (47-4) an area near an open lot. She let us in for being a nice lady. She said that Jehovah's Witnesses had been there before suggesting: "Let's study the Bible." We talked very generally about religion and others and ended with a short presentation of the Book of Mormon. She was interested in it, the first time she'd heard of it. We left a pamphlet and will return.

We also went to the foot of a hill behind the elementary school under construction. There we met *Yi Dong Bok*, and his poor family of seven. Five kids, all rascals. We did a very simplified "C" first concept and made plans to escort them to church. I hope they weren't seeding my *kibun* when they said yes.

We again met with Sister *Park Soon Ryee* and the other two girls in the house. We had a good discussion of the Plan of Salvation, then a little talk of the Flood, Noah's Ark that is.

Brother Ahn Jae Nam didn't come to his final interview. We'll check. JPB

Page 498--July 29, 1978

Saturday. I plan on starting, just like my whole mission, to get up every morning at 5:30 on August 1st. I always get up at 7:00 now and have restless nights. I'm going to force the issue.

We had our fourth visit at the ear doctor. He is an interesting man. Without fail, he will talk to us in English about some medical or political subject. We just listen and smile and say yes. His accent is severe and very difficult to understand, but he has fairly good vocabulary. "How about your condition?" My favorite statement. The two nurses are older than 25 but look about 21 or 22. There flirts too. One is quiet and the other puts the older-sister treatment on.

We went to the mission home. It's all different. The guys I knew have all been replaced. Oh, but I feel old. Elder Hunter, in my group, is now an Assistant to Presdient. His last three months. We then had our bus rides. Half the time I read out of Korean Patterns. The other time I slept.

After dinner we made a phone call and then met Mr. Choi, whom the sister missionaries had referred at church last Sunday. *Choi Yung Ch'ul* gave us a great treat in his room, watermelon and sugar ice-water. Then we showed him a film and talked a little. He is a newspaper photographer. We also tried to see *Ahn Jae Nam*, but didn't make contact and instead talked to his older brother for one hour. A record hot day in 32 years. JPB

Page 499--July 30, 1978

Sunday. We attended church. About 10:15 we went to the poor old house next to the hill behind the elementary school. We found *Yi Dong Bok* asleep, but his kids woke him. He dressed and attended through sacrament meeting. He seemed to enjoy it, and his three kids, shaking members' hands on their own. We parted and then took a bus to Mrs. *Park Soon Ryee*, but she, wearing a nice dress and looking as though to go out, said: "Tuesday."

We visited a *Oh Seung Ho*, a man whose wife is a member. He will be going to Israel for three months, but we made an introduction. He said he'd like to study when he returned home, but of course with someone else since I would be home.

We came back home, and made a fair meal.

Later, Mr. *Shin Jeen Ho* was not at home, but we spent the evening with Mr. *Gwon Sam Am* and family. The kids watched some scary television show, but we studied the Book of Mormon and I put them on a reading program. He is a little slow or shy to read, thinks he's busy, but he has interest. She reads, but claims difficulty understanding. We set things to help them out. Good day. JPB

July 31, 1978 P-Day. Slow and easy. We did the shopping and letters.

The evening we spent with the Hawkins for a family night. We had hot dogs, pork and beans, and potato salad. I ate three hot dogs.

We then sat and read a little Book of Mormon with Jenny and Vicki, her friend, President Hawkins expounding for them.

I think the president said in more ways than one, but completely indirectly, that we need to work harder in Hwa Gok. So my companion also read. Very enjoyable evening.

We are obligated to give a picture to *Kim Ch'oon Ja*, the bus girl we took a picture of on the way home. JPB



May or May not be!

Page 500--August 1, 1978

Tuesday - I arose at 5:30 AM to start this month right. It's hard sleeping these days, mosquitoes and all. We had our regular morning and headed out to proselyte. After a few phone-call attempts we first worked near the J.W.'s house. We entered a newly built home and met a large lady putting egg on her face. We taught the oldest son, 21, of the house, and he thought it was exciting, but was reserved from making a return appointment.

We returned to the area not far from our house and met our appointment with Mrs. Lee (*Yi Ok Soon*). We had a good discussion about the Restoration and the Book of Mormon. She took the book to read until next Tuesday, our appointment.

Then we hit some more doors and found a super lady, very smart, who attended a prep school but has no church now. It's a good contact. We had not a Book of Mormon, only a Joseph Smith pamphlet, but promised to bring it by.

After dinner we were disappointed by not having Sister *Park Soon Hee* being able to bring her referral. So we let her and another member in to play ping-pong.

While waiting at the church, of all people, Sister *Koo Hyang Sook*, who I baptized less than a year ago, walked by and we said hello. "Long time no see, etc." I asked what she was doing out here. "Shopping." I asked if she was attending Seoul National University. "Yes." Then she was on her way. Gathering my senses, we followed after luckily finding her in the market. They [she] moved from *Sam Cheong Dong* out to *Mok Dong* (East Gate) last June. We know the house and it's a big step up. Mae-Oo BanGaWosDa ("Very glad to see").

Sold a Book of Mormon for 300₩ to a poor man. In Early. JPB

Page 501--August 2, 1978

Wednesday. We went to see Dr. *Kim Gee Heon* – *Yi Beo Een Ch'ool Uei Won* for the last time. He treated my companion and then talked to us a while as usual. We also left some tracts with the nurses. 간호원 한분 '당신 왜 부끄러워요?'라고 말했다." (A nurse said, 'Why are you embarrassed?'). Then Dr. Kim took us out to Japanese lunch. It was a good meal. Breaded fish, shrimp, "Skarku" meat and noodle dish, soybean and clam soup, rice, etc. We had an interesting talk too. He told us about the learning experience we can gain by coming to Korea. He advised us to select a wife very carefully. His first wife died after 13 years of marriage. She had a mental condition which evidently made it very difficult for a long time. We also suggested "he ought to be a Mormon." And he said, "Thank you!" A very nice afternoon. Of course, I slept as I read riding the bus back home.

We fixed a fruit bowl for dinner. We visited *Kim Won Bae* at 7:30 and introduced this Mormon Church by the filmstrip and then discussed the important differences in an unorganized manner. We were given a “Call me on the phone before you come again” for a result of our evening's work.

We stopped at the Gwons (*Gwon Sam Am*), but for 30 minutes and encouraged them again to read the Book of Mormon. Mr. Gwon had left with a guest. This group is moving so slow I worry, but when I ask if they are willing, they say yes. It will work, I believe. JPB

Page 502—August 3, 1978

Thursday Thursday. Graham toast. A “knap” during study time. It is easy to sleep when I'm so tired. Then we proselyted.

It's good to be through with the doctor trips. (Or I hope. I seemed to have a bit of a swollen tonsil today.) We stopped at the Gwons and worked with Mr. Gwon about what he needs to do to get progressing. He said they'd come to church Sunday. We also lectured Mr. *Doh Gee Woon*, who also lives there, the one who originally took us there. He is a spaz and philosopher. I like the intelligent mind with an open heart for investigators.

We delivered a Book of Mormon to Mrs. *Chung Kang Weun*, (Hwa Gok Mon 175-12), the young lady we met two days ago, just that type of lady. Smart and open heart. I have high hopes for her too. We door knocked the rest of the day, had *Mee Sool Ga Roo* in one poor old house, drank some *Soo Do* water that was unclean and maybe my throat's problem. After several *Ah Jee Ma* (House Lady) got on my nerves, we headed home.



I picked up a recent roll of film I had developed and am I happy. Super pictures of Korea House, the Folk Village, Hwa Gok, and *Yi Yoo Jin*, the little five-year-old foxy girl



down the street. I have several other good pictures of kids. Several pictures had my finger in them, but good color, though.

Our evening was fair. Met *Yoo Dong Shik* on a neighborhood street, just sitting around with the boys. We surprised them with Mormon doctrine. We meet again tomorrow.

Before returning home, stopped in for a few minutes at *Koo Hyang Sook*, Sister Koo's. Doing well. She said she'd come out to church. It was good to talk. JPB

Page 503--August 4, 1978

Not such a good day at doors. We were over near the church again and tried a rich area. No kindness at all. We met *Yoo Dong Shik* at the church for a 1½-hour discussion about the church and its purpose. He bought a Book of Mormon very readily and had read about it in the pamphlet. He couldn't make a return appointment, but said he'd call us.

We returned home and discovered dinner would be late. So, did a little cleaning and some Korean reading. We got into a very reflective mood at dinner and talked till 8:00 o'clock, at which the sister missionaries came over for a group picture and party. We all dressed and went down to the photo place, snapped pictures and walked back. Then we looked at slides, mostly mine, and ate cookies, ice cream, and root beer.

Not too productive of an evening.



*Elders Oswald, Belnap, Skanky, Frampton
E. Jenkins, Sisters Paeng, Han, E. Harmon August 4, 1978*

August 5, 1978

Saturday. We had to go to the doctor again. Elder Oswald's ear was inflamed again with infection, so our morning disappeared there. *Keu Rae (That's it)*. We were back at the church area at 12:00 noon, we tried to see a few people, but no response.

Elder Oswald was hurting, so we sat down at the bakery and ate *Bat Bing Soo* ("Bean Curd Ice") for a snack. Met a man who's younger brother I met a year ago in 3rd ward, so he said (*Hong Seun Yong*). We did not get far from the church before we saw Sister Kim, stake missionary, and *Kang Eun Jin*, her investigator. A mix-up. They had made it known to us yesterday that Sister Kang wouldn't be able to be baptized, but came to the church somehow and was waiting for the missionaries. We hurried home, taxi back with my whites, but Sister Kang hadn't returned from her home after picking up their clothes. (**Page 504**) So we talked as we waited outside. Then Sister Kim (with the bad leg) told us to come on to the bakery and treated us a Sunday *len*, and proceeded to begin a talk which lasted till 5:00, finishing at the church because Sister Kang returned about 2:50, saw us not there

and went to the church waiting. The janitor who gave us the message yesterday found us in the *Jae Gwa Jeum* and told us Sister Kang was waiting. We went up then, but a bit too late, and made plans for next week. Then Sister Kim continued to explain my cold attitude to the members, which is probably an over done "No correspondence with sisters." I said I'd try and do better. Girls are girls. My companion was fairly painful then, so we spent the evening at home. That is a hard wall to fast, and a cookie or five found their way to my mouth.

We decided to have a hot bath and boiled enough water to heat our tub. It was terrific, relaxing, and I believe I got clean. Then we spent an hour reading in Romans before we went to bed. Paul made his claim for faith. I read Orson Pratt's section out of his "True Faith," explaining the dept of Abraham's works, the work which was useless because it didn't bring remission of sin. So when faith, which is true when it brings obedience to commandments of repentance, baptism, and saving ordinances, was shown by old Ab. It was counted as righteousness. A bit difficult to comprehend, but I think I did it. JPB

Page 505--August 6, 1978

Sunday. And a fast that was difficult for once in a long while. We had one middle-school student to church for our investigator turnout. Sacrament, "Fast and Testimony Meeting," was very long, but good.

One young sister, newly out of high school and blossoming, related an experience she had the last week. She was riding an uncrowded bus with two of her friends into the city I believe.

With my weak ability in understanding a 17-year-old girl's Korean, I hope that not too many important parts are left out of her story. The branch president made sure I understood the key points after the meeting so I could understand the testimony.

Suddenly, in silliness around with my friends, I dropped a book out of the window of the bus. I hurried to get off and get it, calling my friends to come with me, but they didn't come. I had gotten off the last stop before the bus crossed the Han River, and that bus didn't go far before an accident and it fell into the river off the bridge. (We heard about the bus, 27 killed, a week before.) One of my friends was killed and the other is in the hospital. I feel blessed and protected. The book that fell out of the window was a Book of Mormon.

We had a short missionary coordination meeting. It seems the members are learning how the program is to work. Now for action. We fixed a small dinner and had a good companion meeting this evening. I had to sleep under a blanket, battling a cold or something. My tonsils may win it for me. They were hurting. Fine day. JPB

Page 506--August 7, 1978

P-Day. Slept till 8:30. Felt pretty good, then dressed and went to the barber shop for a good cut, shave, and shampoo. Very refreshing. We returned and put together some lunch "real quick," as my companion says. Then I gathered all the books, magazines, letters, and my sweat suit, the things I don't want to bother with going home. Everything else I have to carry, or pack. Then we went to the doctor, for the 2nd last time, flirted with the nurses, eh. Then to the mission home where I said hello to Elder Hunter, the M.P. assistant now. I also boxed my package and we mailed it at Kwang Hwa Moon on the way home. Of course, flirting with the clerks. \$16.00 to send slow boat.

We had nothing for an evening, but ate dinner in the local place. We told each other what bad shape we are in again. I am very frustrated with lack of discipline, and rule keeping, and with imperfection, especially my own. I look back on my journal and nearly every page is confession and repentance. The next two months will see a success and enjoyable story, I hope, desire, believe, and work for it. JPB

August 8, 1978

Tuesday. We proselyted. A real good day. We had a rough beginning, stubborn people at the doors, but a smooth afternoon. We met *Choi P'il Hwan*, the middle-school student, and he took us to his home and we met his mom. His dad is a taxi driver. We made a nice introduction and visit.

We had one appointment with a new man, and then visited at the church with **Ahn Jae Nam**, who shared his testimony. He had attended the youth conference last week, and he felt the Spirit bearing witness to him there.

Elder Jenkins didn't return from Mt. Sokak San, and so without the checkup interview, I told Brother *Ahn* to meet at the church at 1:00 p.m.

August 9, 1978

Wednesday. My companion's left ear was all better, but last night he asked me for a blessing. I administered to him. His right ear has taken the same infection. We went to the doctor's today again. I'm seeing too much of that place and the nurses.

We came home and I proselyted the evening with Elder Harmon. We stopped at *Gwon Sam Am*'s house and discovered they aren't going to continue. "I can see you should find the one true church, but being so busy, I don't have the time and I don't want to know right now," were the words of his wife.

We stopped at another lady's house, *Cheung Kang Eun* and had her buy the Book of Mormon we loaned her. She also was in no hurry to find out what's right, but a nice lady.

We have few investigators left.

August 10, 1978

Thursday. My companion rested the day, so I had a slow, unfilled day myself. I did do some teaching, going out with Elder Harmon. We taught a girl just the age of my younger sister Cherie. The family was home, but had no interest in us. That evening I taught with E. Frampton at *Yi Gwang Jae's* home to his kids and neighbors, one daughter about 24. Two hours. Good. JPB

Page 508--August 11, 1978

Friday. My writing is terrible. I will blame a lot of it on this pen. I seem to need a guide in fixing my letter form. Another trip to the doctor today. But just after getting home, I heard a familiar hymn which I didn't know other churches had. We went to the home where the lady was playing the piano, what I know as "Oh, My Father." We went in and asked, and then we showed her several of our hymns. She liked "The Spirit of God Like a Fire" the best. We sang with her and then talked a little as she served us grapes. A good neighbor contact. She is "Tiger's" mother. (희숙 (Hui-sook)) Tiger is the 7-year-old kid who rides the beat-up trike with a passenger seat. He is a big little fellow, about 7 years. He attacks the missionaries and yells "Ahk Soo!" or "Shake hands!" every day. There are several kids now who have made the Americans their friends. We especially like the girls. I took a picture of *Yi Yoo Jin* to her and her parents this evening. She is the prettiest girl on the street, 5 years old. One of the few that stole a **Bbo Bbo** (baby pkiss) from me.

E. Oswald went out this evening and we saw his *Park Soon Ryee* and two other girls, one about 25, the other about 16. They had just been talking about us, thinking we may not come back again. We had a long religious talk, and I lost the time. They are still a hopeful group, but not yet studying. We left about 10:00. I still hope to meet her husband, the steward. JPB

Page 508--August 12, 1978

Saturday. I was slow to awake. My companion did most of breakfast and then I did this record. We waited for zone leaders that didn't come, then at noon prepared for the baptismal. We went to the church at 1:00 o'clock and Brother *Ahn Jae Nam* came a few

minutes after us. Sister Kang, the nervous little middle-school student, was very anxiously awaiting the stake missionaries. We started to the 6th ward chapel and while catching a taxi, the stake missionary, Sister Kim (with bad leg), came.

Brother Ahn, Sisters Kim and Kang, and I took a taxi out. The other five elders who were going, along with my companion, took a bus. We arrived in plenty of time. Brother Ahn joined a little activity in the gym. I showed *Kang Eun Jee* around a real Mormon church, and then went in the gym for ping-pong.



When the others arrived I changed, as well as Brother Ahn, to the baptismal clothes and we waited in the room. It was a typical baptism, not too impressive. Brother Ahn was good and we went under very well. I also confirmed him a member by the laying-on-of hands. We were grouped for pictures outside in the shortly stopped rain and then sunshine. Only a few friends attended.

Not any family for either Brother Ahn or Sister Kang. I wished their relatives could have seen. I blessed Brother Ahn to lead his non-member family to the church and for a temple

marriage. Those were the thoughts that came to me. Both are strengthened by a spiritual promise like that.

We had no success that evening proselyting. Our only appointment quit, and any other contacts were crude. My biggest problem is not being able to accept that people can misunderstand me. JPB

Page 510--August 13, 1978

Sunday. We had church. *Choi P'il Hwan*, the middle student, and the girl who lives at Mrs. Park Soon Hae's house came, but with two members being over-friendly, she left right after Sunday School as though her life was at stake.

The branch president taught *Kee Ch'o Bok Eum Ban*, a class, and he was great. **"The standard works."** *P'yo Joon Gyung Jun*. Then I had thoughts continually through church of finding and teaching. I really want that, so much that I am spending my nights dreaming it, and even teaching in my sleep. One night Elder Oswald said I sat up and flipped the pages of the flip chart as I taught in my slumber. I want it.

I figure we should get at least 1 in September, and 4 in October before it's over. The best of the day we spent at home, companion meeting, talking, and I organized and marked all my slides up to date. My goal: To be happy and enjoy the success from hard work. JPB

August 14, 1978

Monday. P-Day. We visited the doctor for, I hope, the last time. Then I tried to sell my filmstrip projector in the East Gate Market.

No one was interested, sure it had no slide mechanism. I stopped in a music store and purchased a record (*Choi Byung Geol*) and asked the clerk what a good song would be for a foreigner in the Korea Herald Music Contest. He suggested: "*Keu Sa Ram*" ("That person") and I liked it. I called Elder Dave Merrill and asked if he wanted to do a duet and he said, "Yes." We'll get together and practice right away. We had lunch and it was at the Japanese place. Good. Bus home.

(Page 511) We proselyted that evening looking for an investigator who could go with us tomorrow on the branch outing. We weren't going to go unless we had investigators. We found *Choi Yung Jeol* and he and his niece said they'd go. He offered us dinner, but a quick phone call and he had to go, so we left too. We took a ride with him in his car to the bus entrance to *Shin Do Ro* Hwa Gok area, our highway, and said, "Go in peace."

We walked up to some American-style homes not far from where we left Mr. Choi and intended to check them out. We walked up to a gate which opened into a large compound, fairly new, small trees, where all seven houses of the same architecture stood. We asked the guards and they said it was the O.M.S. Church missionary housing. "Sanctification" *Chung Gyung Kyo*. They come to Korea by families four years, then return U.S.A., then more in Korea, then home, etc. The head preacher has been doing that since his father was the preacher in Korea, about 40 years. He said they spoke good Korean. I wasn't as impressed as I am with our mission home.

We met with *Kim Soo Gyung*, the girl about 25 at Mrs. Park Soon Hae's home, and found out she was frightened away from church. From our conversations I discerned a lack of desire to learn. Mrs. Park came in a few minutes late with her oldest daughter in a head bandage. We gave our condolences and wished them well. They have a Book of Mormon. On the way home, we met a man who took us home, *Yi Jang Hyun*. We had a short Book of Mormon challenge from his wife (*Chang Ro Hee*) and then he bought it. We'll see them again this weekend.

Page 512--August 15, 1978

Tuesday. We had no real opening prayer for the day or breakfast. We hurried to the market buying some ham for sandwiches. Elder Oswald and I made for four people, then we rushed to the church. Our investigators didn't come. We tried finding them, but they either hid or lied and had a lady say they weren't home. We understood they must not want to go.



So, we went on the ward (branch) outing anyway. We almost had to. Elder Jenkins had obtained a note from the president which said: "Go, enjoy with leaders, keep distance with sisters." It was a long bus ride to a place south of Seoul and Anyang City. It was a fruit tree farm and we set up on the grass under trees. Very nice setting. A little rain tended to bother us, but they soon had a tent-like shelter. We opened up our lunches after a while and shared our ham with the branch's rice. Good meal.



After several games and songs, even the missionaries, we ate grapes. So many in my mouth at one time! We did three big songs. "I'm So Glad When Daddy Comes Home."



A clap chorus (flop) and a Negro spiritual type. Stepping in rhythm, I took the lead.

"Jeremiah Was a Bullfrog - In the preexistence." Seeing it was only going over well with a few sisters, I cut it short. We all came home.

Four elders went back into the city for "bump, hump, and dump" parties. Elder Oswald and I finished some shopping and then visited the public bath house. It was great. I showered, and then soaked in the warm tang. Then I showered and soaped, rinsed, rinsed cold, then the hot-hot tang, cold tang, sauna, shower, cold shower, short nap, shower, and dry. Ahhh!

August 16, 1978

Wednesday. Another messed-up day. We had personal study time till zone leaders came for pass-offs and announced the transfers. Elder Oswald is leaving me to be with Elder Corbett in 8th Ward. I'm getting Elder Timothy and becoming the district leader. Elder Harmon is going to 5th ward, Elder Skanky to *Myean Euk Ji Bu*. We're getting Elder Gary Jackson, who was here before, and Elder Beckstrom with Elder Kirby.

We didn't have much time for proselyting after the zone leaders left, so Elder Oswald and I went to find some cheese. We got drowned in the rain on the way home. I had no clothes to wear. Everything wet. We fixed pizza, naked. A fine meal from the oven of the "Wizard and Oz." It was raining steady, and like bad missionaries, no one of us went out. We sat and talked till Elder Jenkins and Harmon came in from a day of mailing and anything but proselyting. We sat in our room and talked some more, even trying to help Elder Oswald with a tape. Bum All. JPB

Page 514--August 17, 1978

Thursday. Peach omelets are not so good. We went out to work today, Elder Harmon and I. Elder Oswald's ear infectioned up again. Into the doctor he went with Elder Jenkins.

I checked up on any and all of the people we once met in the area of the church. Mrs. *Yi Yung Sook* is a lady who bought a Book of Mormon as soon as we came. She looks good, the one next door to the empty lot with the dump. We first timed after leaving there and met a lady of the (*Soon Bok Um Jung Ahn Kyo Hwe on Yo Uei Do*) Assemblies of God. She was nice. We taught her about the Godhead and she was good to pray to know for truth.

We went out again this evening with a brother who wants to be a missionary. We took him to the branch president's home, and he made arrangements to meet President *Yi Do Hwan*.

Then we started at the apartments to look for investigators. The first door was open and as soon as the woman saw us she invited us in. Then she explained she was baptized as a middle-school student by Elder Brown 20 years ago. She attended *Sam Chung Ji Bu*, now 3rd Ward, with *Rhee Ho Nam*, etc. Been inactive 14 years since married. She invited us back and we will get her a Book of Mormon and a subscription to the church magazine, *Sung Do Eui Beot*. I was excited about meeting this Sister *Yi Ch'oon Woo* and hope for her family and relatives. Her husband is a typical Korean, parties after work. I'll stick with her a while. We bought some fruit on the way home. JPB

Page 515--August 18, 1978

Friday. Before much else, the sister missionaries were at our home this morning expecting the need for some elders to bless the daughter of an investigator they met the day before. We learned more about it as the day went on. We met Sister Peng and Han at the church, 1:30, then we walked to their investigator's house.

We talked about the blessing we would do and learned the situation. The lady's daughter is 26, had a child and is separated from her husband. One day, the husband came home to make amends, but it all ended up in a big fight. The wife attempted suicide after he left by inhaling yeon-tan gas. She's been in a coma for 4 months. We went to *Seo Dae Moon* the hospital and gave her a blessing.

Her human face was healthier than I imagined, but it was not a pretty sight. Her arms and legs squeezed tight, fingers gnarled and toes pointed, a constant blank stare, and a little movement from breathing. Elder Oswald anointed her, and I followed with a blessing predicated upon her mother's faith. I submitted it to the Lord's will too. We left with the sister missionaries and took a bus home.

We had a good afternoon. Met two ladies, sisters and mothers. They gave us time to listen and ask. They bought a Book of Mormon and invited us back Sunday, asking us to pretend it was our first visit and meet their husbands. We had some more discussions that were generally a good spiritual day. JPB

Page 516--August 19, 1978

Saturday. I would say this was my last visit to the doctor at the E.N.T. clinic. My companion is being transferred. Oh, I've seen them all now about 3 times a week for 3 to 4 weeks, so I might stop in and say hello. I saw to it that they got a copy of the picture I took.

We came home, did some shopping, getting caught and drenched in the rain. We fixed a pizza. What a master of cooking, all from scratch.

That evening we listened to Elder Jenkins give a missionary-experience talk at Young Adults. We met *Kim Choi Gook* at 8:30, a young male who took us to his home to meet his grandparents and cousins. His parents live somewhere else. So, that was an interesting night. He looked quite alike with his grandfather, but is quite different. He, Brother Kim, is slow and quiet, and his grandfather is quick and loud, but they both have a similar intelligence level. We didn't get far in the presentation of our church before the old timer, new to his Presbyterian faith, stopped us and said: "I can't figure out what you're saying, so go preach to someone who can." He went on: "I believe the Bible, Jesus' sacrifice, etc.,

etc., as the preachers teach.” To make things comfortable we left. The old guy was in and out of his room like a squire. “You mean they haven't gone yet!?” speaking to his grandson. Our young Brother Kim – about 24. I liked him. He was spirited, but I didn't like the Presbyterian church.

We walked and rode home kind of laughing about the whole thing. We commended Brother Kim for his missionary efforts and told him to keep trying. JPB

Page 517--August 20, 1978

Sunday. We had church. Good attendance in the branch. We had *Choi P'il Hwan*, our *Hak Saeng* friend, out only. There were many other investigators there though. It was Elder Jenkins' last, and accordingly he spoke in sacrament meeting. He had a great topic: **“The Love of Christ.”** He said when we have really received that power and gift, we will share it with others.

Right after church we hurried to *Yi Sang Hyun*, the little successful businessman, one daughter family. We had a good relaxed discussion of the “C” and I hope he will take time to read the Book of Mormon and know. We went home for dinner and right back out to our appointment with the two ladies and, hopefully, husbands, but nobody home.

We saw Sister Lee (*Yi Ch'un Woo*) and she apologized for missing her appointment and for not having us in then. “We have guest now, so...” We stopped for a few minutes at the branch president's house, told him where Sister Lee, the old lost member, lives, and chatted for a few minutes. Returning home, I sat and watched everyone pack and talked with Elder Jenkins a bit. I felt as though I was leaving, or very strange. With Ron's wedding and all the big things at home, I can easily turn my thoughts there. But I have two good months ahead of me. It's hard to see Elder Oswald go. I would've liked to finish my time with him, but I could see he was anxious to go on with someone else. I wonder if my senior companions, any of them, were similar to me now. I was just like Elder Oswald - “Done with you, on to the next.” It's been good with him. JPB

Page 518--August 21, 1978

Transfer Day. We all met, the whole mission together, to hear President *Han In Sang*, former of Pusan, and the Hawkins. Brother Han spoke about 1 Corinthians 13:11: **“Put away childish things.”** “Shut-up! I don't care what you were, I care what you are now.”

Sister Hawkins had a very inspirational talk and a story about the devotion of missionaries taken from a Great Lakes Mission R.M. diary. Isaiah 55:8-9. D&C 130:20-21.

President Hawkins announced and explained a mission fast on Thursday for rededicating the mission, our zones and areas. To submit ourselves to the Lord. He expounded on the

fast: Alma 17:2-3; Helaman 3:35; Isaiah 58; D&C 88:72, 76. I was moved and spiritually fed. I felt reborn and I desired that Spirit with me forever. (At least 2 months.) We all sang a hymn. I was given a chance to conduct. I liked it. Right after a mission group picture, Elder Timothy made his presence known and we got together.

After cashing a check and other business, we went to the military outlet in 8th Ward, my first visit. We bought some things for the area and then had a nice lunch in the East Gate Restaurant. "Veal Parmesan." I was glad to be out of that place. We stopped in 8th ward and picked up Elder Timothy's things, then came and moved in.

I'm now in the big room and it's nice, like a bed, desk, chest of drawers. We had an

area planning meeting and did a little shopping for breakfast. The area is all different. Quite quiet. Maybe a little boring right now. JPB

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

KOREA SEOUL MISSION

7 Chung Woon Dong
Chong Ro Ku, Seoul

Kwang Hwa Mun Box 210
Telephone: 73-3995

Dear Elder Belnap

Will you please prepare to transfer as follows:

From: Hwa Gok A To: Remain

Date: August 21, 1978

Your new companion will be: Elder Timothy
Who will be serving as:

Zone Leader	_____
Co-Zone Leader	_____
District Leader	_____
House Leader	_____
Senior Companion	_____
Co-Senior Companion	_____
* Junior Companion	_____
Other:	_____

Your special instructions:

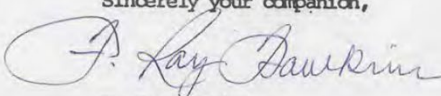
Zone Leader	_____
Co-Zone Leader	_____
* District Leader	_____
* House Leader	_____
* Senior Companion	_____
Co-Senior Companion	_____
Junior Companion	_____
Other:	_____

Travel arrangements: By the Assistants

If there are any problems concerning this transfer, please contact the Mission Home immediately. Without first notifying the Assistants, please do not change travel arrangements. Upon arrival in your new District of Area, please wait to be met by the Elders. If your transfer involves a move into a new city, or change to a different Ku or Dong within the same city, you are required to check out of the old city or Ku or Dong office before you leave and are required to check into the new city, Ku or Dong office within ten days of checking out of the old area. Any fines for lateness or failure to do this will be paid by you. Please keep your Residence Certificate up to date.

May the Lord bless you in your new assignment.

Sincerely your companion,



F. Ray Hawkins
President

Page 519--August 22, 1978

Tuesday. A summer day for a change after all the recent rains. The Han River has been full to the brim. It looked like a real river, the first time I've seen it so. Elder Timothy is a sweater.

He is a little worse than Elder Oswald. We had a companion meeting to discuss goals and plans for this week, and then we went to work.

We tried several hopefuls and discovered they are about through with any hope. *Park Soon Ryee* seems to have lost even interest in our Americanism.

Then we tried some doors on the way down to the bus to the Koo Chung. Oh, but my patience is on a thin line these days. I decided we'll have to move in order to not get stuck at a door lecturing. We then came upon a Yo Gwan (small hotel) where we worked our way in and taught a girl, a college student of *Ko Ryee* - Korea University. She was quick and intelligent. She gave us 30 minutes for a presentation and said she'd call us if she wanted to know more. Nice girl.

We did some shopping on the way home where two more girls made inquiry of us. We made an appointment to stop by their home, which was at some church. I met more girls today than I have in 3 months.

After dinner we stopped for a talk with a man who once called us through his home under construction and invited us back when it was completed. Then we went out to *Seo Meo La Kyo Hwe* to see what it was all about. *Yi Gyung Ae* and her friend were not there until we left. Some Presbyterian preacher greeted us, bought a Book of Mormon, and called us:

“Heretic!” I made a true and earnest effort to tell him: “Find out from us or say nothing more.” He finished with a rude farewell and commanding others around into the house. (Page 520) I smiled after a great frustration where he wouldn't even listen to my testimony, and said goodbye to those who waited, including the two girls we had met in the market.

We ordered name cards and spent a little time listening to some music at the store in preparation for the song fest of Korean Herald. We were late getting home, but a good day. JPB

August 23, 1978

Wednesday. We visited many investigators and invited them to stake conference. We told the maid at *Gwon Sam Am* about *Shin Hak Yung Gu Won Ip Hak* at the institute program, as well as other old hopeful investigators. Not many of them were too excited. We visited *Gwon Hyuk Gu* and did the same. He has Sunday School he teaches, so can't come to stake conference, but he said he'd think about institute. We visited *Yi Yung Sook* for an “Eternal Progression” discussion and enjoyed it. She was a bit tired but endured to the end. It must be terrible to have to listen to foreign missionaries. We made plans for her attending stake conference. We'll help with the babies.

We did more “seeking” after dinner. I was in a good joking mood, but we didn't get much teaching. We did finally meet the people of the house with little trees all over the large front yard. *Go Seung Gyoon SSi T'Aek*. A very nice lady, three kids, and the maid. We will return Sunday and meet the father. Could be good. I'm excited. They are busy, but have time on Sundays. It was good orange juice they gave us too. So, we continue the search. I've gotta find 'em. JPB

Page 521--August 24, 1978

Thursday. Kind of a special day in the mission. We all fasted from breakfast on for a rededication of the mission, our area, ourselves, to unify as one and get the work moving. I like hymn #114, and I think I'll always remember this day when I sing it hereafter. It was kind of the theme for what we're doing.

The sister missionaries called on us again to bless the lady in a coma. No change. And this time they started by fasting, so Elder Timothy anointed and I sealed again. I felt afterwards like although she is unconscious, her spirit is alive, and like dreaming she could be still not wanting to live. I felt that after a little more time, 2 or 3 weeks, that she would regain consciousness, not die. But, we don't know. We asked the Lord to restore her whole.

Returning to our area, we “seeked” all day till 8:30, from 1:00 p.m. (7½ hours). We taught “C” briefs and met many people, none of which were successful to continue. We have a family to call and visit again next week though.

We gathered together as an area about 10:15 after Elder Frampton and Jackson came in late. We sat and I led a short discussion on the things we did that day. Too normal for all but me. Then we sang hymn #114 and Elder Frampton prayed for us. It was a good moment.

Hot and tired, I tried to sleep and slowly made it about 1:30 a.m., or thereabouts. That was my last reading of the clock before sleeping. Nice day. JPB

Page 522--August 25, 1978

Friday. All day a “seeking” in our own neighborhood. Several ladies were nice enough to have us in and make an introduction. We left them means by which to contact us if they ever wanted to. I think we made over 10 introductions today. We taught a few of the people and made some return appointments. For 2 hours at one place, we were given the full explanation with the man couldn't say he wanted to know or not. We finally had to bring it down to a yes or no, and he gave us his “No.” We were 1 hour late for dinner and back out about 6:45.

We returned to a home where a lady told us to come to meet the father. He hadn't quite returned from work, so we were invited to wait. In about 10 minutes they were, the kids, shouting: "Daddy's home!" He had a chauffeur and car. We made introductions and found out he is a director for the magazine put out by the Assemblies of God. He said: "So, I've seen the Mormon Bible." I realized what he meant was the Book of Mormon, but I pulled out the regular Bible and said: "Oh, you mean this Bible?" He saw the regular Bible, and caught a glimpse of the sticker on my briefcase which said **L.D.S.** and said: "Oh, I'm sorry, I thought you were Mormons," and laughed as though being Mormon was inferior. I said: "We are. We believe the Bible, and in this Book of Mormon." I felt a false and pretended show of love from this man as he tried to tell us that the Bible and Jesus must be preached in love. (**Page 523**) He related some experiences and miracles of his family, and I could see, if he didn't, blasphemy of the Lord's name. "He gave me my son, oh, praise the Lord, hallelujah!" I offered him the opportunity to learn what we believed at any time. We left as soon as my companion came out of the bathroom, a little diarrhea. Leaving a "**What the Mormons Think of Christ**" pamphlet, we said: "Stay in peace."

We returned home on behalf of my companion, and I took Elder Beckstrom back out with me.

We soon found ourselves in the *40 Dong Ban-Jang Mo-Im*, a meeting of every house in the building complex. Being foreigners, we had not been thought to be invited. But a lady who saw us about to visit a neighbor's home told us about the meeting and took us there. Rotating every month, it was House #4's turn. Only young mothers or Ah Ji Mas attended. It was so funny to see them chatter away. Every once in a while the House #4 lady: "Stop! I have something to say." *Seu T'o P'u*. We ended up inviting everyone to **#10**, our house, next month, promising to show a movie. The 25th of September will be some day. We left that nice home and walked into our bare blank house and I said: "What have I done?" It will be a good proselyting activity at any rate. JPB

Page 524--August 26, 1978

We met with Elder Merrill at the mission home so he and I could practice for the Foreigners Music Fest by the Korea Herald. We're doing it. We put our applications in at the Korea Herald News Building this afternoon, then my companion and I grabbed a taxi and hurried back to the church.

Met the sister missionaries and went to see Sister Lee Hwa Sook, our young mother who we had met 3 times. We encouraged her to attend stake conference, offering help with the kids. She hesitated, being a little ill, but we settled it and she would go. That evening we visited all of our investigators in our area to confirm whether they could attend stake

conference. Not a one was going. We went over to Brother Ahn's home and invited his family, those who were there. The others weren't home. We hope to have 3 investigators tomorrow. *Yi Yung Sook, Kyae Gyeong Hee, and Choie P'il Hwan*. Miss Kyae works in the Ku office and expressed some interest. I have high hopes for Mrs. Yi.

August 27, 1978

Sunday. We hurried with breakfast and left for the church. I called Miss Kim to learn she had some business and wouldn't be coming. Our student, Brother Choi, came and went to 6th ward with a group of members. We took a taxi in with the sisters, mothers and kids, a convert the sister missionaries taught. Later, *Yi Yung Sook* came with Sister Missionaries, but I didn't get a chance to see her. She also left early with the fussy kids.

I was asked to translate for Elder Nishimoto and others who needed English translation. Elder Hettinger and I split the four talks and I did the business and announcements. What a difficult thing. I had the stake president, a psychiatrist by trade, and an institute teacher as 1st counselor. Those men outdo me in vocabulary even if it was English. It was difficult to piece even key points together.

It was fun one time. As I was doing stake business, I slipped and said some Korean words. After the Korean speakers we could rest. I was terrible, but was thanked for my efforts. I saw many old acquaintances and old area missionaries. It made me feel old and scared that so little time is left.

We took another taxi home, 4 elders and Brother *Choi P'il Hwan*. After a short companion meeting for weekly goals and power, we attended church, stopping at the house with the trees in the front yard. *Ko So Kyung*. He really didn't have interest, so I hope the good impression will do something. We were late for this irregular evening meeting, but it was good. A friend of the branch president from Hawaii BYU, now returned to Korea and a member, spoke. He works at the Chosun Hotel. Good looking guy. He was a convert to the church through English classes. He has a good testimony.

Every time I go to church I sit and say: "Where are the investigators? Why don't I have people here?" What a joy to serve the Lord, but what is there more difficult than converting someone? JPB

Page 526--August 28, 1978

P-Day. A slow morning and cleaning. I did the kitchen and our bathroom, bathed, and then we went to the mission home. I met with Elder Merrill again for a little practice. We worked

out some moves to go with the song. We were ready for tomorrow's practice, our preview at the Korea Herald. Then Elder Collins up from Chung-Ju and his companion, me and mine, Elder Merrill, all went to the Engineers Club for eating. I just sat and told Elder Collins how strange my emotions are. We ate hamburger. Tasted O.K., but it reminded me too much of how short my time is. I want to be home with my family and friends, but I don't like to see the end of what I'm doing. There are too many people that need to hear what I know. We separated and did some of our own business.

I bought some material from *Dong Dae Moon Shi Jang* (Market) and was fitted at Brother Parks near 8th Ward. I'll have him do my suit. He's done some nice ones. After fitting and getting some things at 8th Ward for Elder Timothy, we came home.

We went straight to the bath house before our home, then spent 2 hours that evening proselyting. We made two return appointments. A good start for the week. One house was rich. We were talking to the married children of the owner. They were not going to let us in, but he overheard and had us come in. He spoke English, but I stayed in Korean. We asked if we could come back and tell about our church and he agreed. The other was three college kids, claiming to be brothers and sister. I just called to him playing guitar. We made an appointment after that. JPB

Page 527--August 29, 1978

Tuesday. We went into Korea Herald for the review or rehearsal for the music contest. We met Elder Merrill and headed in.

It reminded me of last year when I was with 3 drums of *Choi Ok Hee* and Miss Ko the teacher. There were several weirdo Americans there, and some other nationals. The two little Chinese fellows were there, doing a dance and a song. Some terrible-looking ladies I admired for courage did a **장고춤 (Janggo-chum)** – (drum dance). Oh my. It is so true that a Korean has the grace and form. I could appreciate the talent and beauty of the Korean dancer very easily when seeing the American candidates. One little Chinese girl is doing *Soong Moo* on five drums, the one I did last year. She is a charm.

We sang first after the dances and then left before hearing the missionaries from the mission home who were doing the “Saemaul Work Song.” There was a “fox” Chinese girl about 23 doing some strange dance. Not too talented, but wow. We feel good about what we're doing. Do need some practice though.



We taught or discussed some difficult questions with the two girls who are investigating the J.W.'s. 2 hours, and we sold a Book of Mormon. They have spent a long time with the J.W.'s and so it is not an easy thing to present the truth, plain and simple. We proselyted in our apartment complex this evening and placed 2 more Books of Mormon. Some good people. One lady in a nice house who would think it over and was. She is a teacher at a girls' high school. The last one was an atheist kid. We walked home and he with us. He said he'd look at the Book of Mormon. JPB

Page 528--August 30, 1978

Wednesday. We met our first appointment with the college students we met Monday night playing a guitar. They were very disinterested in our message, so after some encouragement talk to check our religion out, we left. We stopped at the two girls studying J.W.'s to complete the payment on the Book of Mormon. They gave us the: "Give us time to think about it" response. Then we went to the church to take some pamphlets to the sister missionaries. It seems we always will be doing favors for those women folk. I was glad and surprised to see Mrs. *Lee Yung Sook*, the mother who attended stake conference. She was at the church for the homemaking skills class with the Relief Society. The sister missionaries invited her. She is a prize investigator.

We did more proselyting in our apartments this evening, having one discussion about truth and how we can know it. The guy was a self-believer, 38 on the corner. JPB

Page 528--August 31, 1978

Thursday. I have been lazy on my journal and tried to catch up today. The last day of August. We had a fine day for proselyting. We started around here, in a few homes to introduce ourselves, and then a discussion with two college girls at their older sister's home.

We took a taxi and then met with *Yi Yung Sook* for a good "D" discussion and "Search for Happiness" film. We stopped at one house on the way home, four classmate buddies having fruit and scotch. We made an introduction and then listened for one hour about politics. So dull. That evening we had a real family appointment, *Choi Il Seon*. We met a young mother and her younger sister-in-law this morning, and her mother-in-law who is suffering from some kind of semi-paralysis of her left side. I thought she might be recovering from a stroke. In fact, she is the lady we used to see every morning coming to the bath house. She'd be out taking a slow morning walk, exercising.

We made some simple introductions when returning that evening to the father, his ill wife, their son and wife, and daughter. They have another daughter gone and married and one other daughter who is a teacher that wasn't home. We showed **“Man's Search for Happiness.”** They enjoyed it. Then we got into a little discussion about miracles, particularly healings. They asked if we did that in our church and who did it. I read from the Articles of Faith the gifts we believe and explained we held the authority by the priesthood to give a blessing upon the sick. The lady wanted that blessing. She has already been trying in the Assemblies of God church, or so I think. The father and mother have attended there only this year because of a difference in belief of the gift of tongues. We were questioned on that when I read the Article of Faith. The father wouldn't allow it. He didn't want us back after he realized we really were different. I offered our assistance any time they wished, and we departed. The rest of the family was very understanding and kind. I hope there is a spark we left there. They need the truth. JPB

Page 530--September 1, 1978

We started the apartment buildings today, up down columns of stairs, many not home, any too busy or no interest. We did have contact with a few nice people. One lady is a friend of our next door neighbors who just moved in. We sold her a Book of Mormon and had an enjoyable visit, like sat on the carpet in the main room. So we did one building today. Mostly *AhJiMa* (Housewives).

After dinner we stopped at some of our neighbors' houses. The cutest little girl, *Yu Jin*, about 5 yrs old, on the street was our first stop. Mom wasn't home, but her aunt, a young lady living with them, who she's married I guess, was home and invited us in for a while. We explained we'd like to meet the family and introduce our religion. It was interesting, the many questions and open attitude she spoke to us with, when usually she kept afar when we'd pass on the street. We went on for the evening, coming back to make an appointment with *Yu Jin*'s mom, but when we met her, she just said, “We'll call you when we have time and want to know.” We went home. I was a little disappointed because the little girl is so cute, and the aunt was very interested it seemed. Mom is a hard business lady I guess.

September 2, 1978

We went up to the mission home and had a rehearsal with Elder Merrill once again. We figured out some movements to go along with it. Then I went into the city to look for a shirt and tie we could wear. (**Page 531**) I first priced in a store under the road near City Hall in the sub-shopping avenue. I have been there off and on about 3 times during my mission. I still haven't bought any thing there. We went to a place where I knew Elder Jenkins got his shirt,

and they gave us a better price, \$12.00 for a shirt and tie that is a lot, but a tailor made shirt and a nice tie. I think it will look good. Merrill may be somewhat surprised at the cost. I was thinking more about \$5.00-\$8.00.

We came home and stopped in on *Shin Dong Hwe* and talked about salvation as much as possible. The sisters told me to continue studying with her, saying she liked us missionaries well. She spent a bit of time showing us her American made cooking stuff. We challenged her to study and pray and get her husband interested. We sold a Book of Mormon at our next stop, but I don't remember who it was. Our evening we visited our next door neighbor and loaned a Book of Mormon there, and the lady across the street in the same house borrowed one to look at. Their name is *Jee*, the first "Gees" I've met since the L.T.M.

September 3, 1978

Sunday. The worst thing all day was when I was successful into making a promise to do a favor and then discover the favor was "teach English!" Sister Kim (with bad leg) is so incredibly desirous to learn English it is a true problem. She stamped and begged: "Oh, do it!" I was stuck. (**Page 532**) I talked to the branch president and he said: "Let's try it." So I made the topic the Book of Mormon and said in 1 week we will try it. I even told a bunch of people about it.

This evening we tried the two sisters' individual homes in the apartments where the branch president lives. We made a "C" presentation, sold a Book of Mormon at 47-407, but made no commitment to study. They and their husbands are a bit different in amount of interest. While we were just about to leave the 2nd home, the 1st couple we had visited came over. They went into another room and I hope they didn't see us. We had come somewhat as though it was a first visit. But the ladies may have already mentioned us to their husbands. Kind-of-a sneaky feeling. JPB

September 4, 1978 P-Day. We had our last practice, tried on our shirts, and I'm spending lots of money on taxis and what not. We stopped in *MokYok* near the church on the way back to our area. I visited the young man who I met over 3 months ago beside a house near the construction of the new elementary school. He bought a Book of Mormon but made no commitments.

That evening, I got into quite a doctrinal tussle at the bakery where we usually get our bread. It was out of sport in some way, but I sure got frustrated. We forgot to go to the Sister's house as I had promised because I lost my head. My, but nothing will open a closed mind but long-suffering! JPB

Page 533--September 5, 1978

Tuesday. Korea Herald, KBS-TV, Foreigners Music Contest was today. We started at 10:00



o'clock just practicing and being around the auditorium. I'd picked up our 2 light brown shirts at the cleaners and took them in by taxi with my companion. We met Elder Merrill at 10:15 out front of the auditorium and traded companions, so I spent the day with Elder Dave



Merrill. Good thing since we sang together. We did some practicing and then put on our stuff. Looked good.

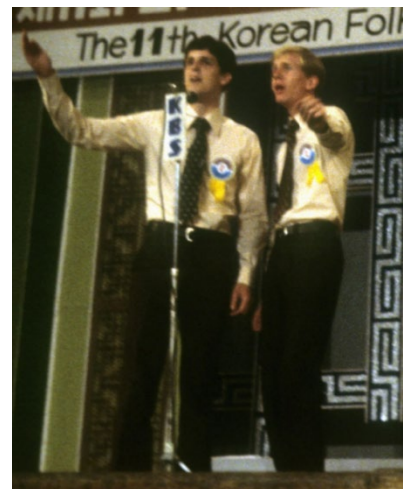
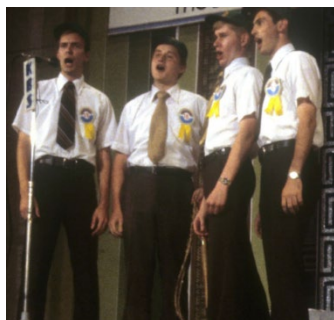
We had a rehearsal with the KBS band there to accompany, and they were poor. Later on in the day when two professional singers sang, *Yi Eun Ha* and *Yoon Soo Il*, they left the stage giving the band a dirty look.



So, when we had our rehearsal, it was a start to try and figure out what they had

done to the song. The tempo, style, and several choruses were wrong. Without much hesitation, I started fixing the mess. We cut all the brass, slowed down the tempo, and moving along fixed the wrong chords.

When it came time for us to perform about 3:20, they dragged the tempo into the grave, but we looked O.K.



The other missionaries from the mission home did the Saemaul Work Song. They had Saemaul hats and a 1-man shovel. It was a good job.

Many other amateurs in dance and song. Two cute Chinese twins were there as regulars.

Three different black men sang some songs. A Phillipino girl did *Bahm Ch'ah*, but no good on



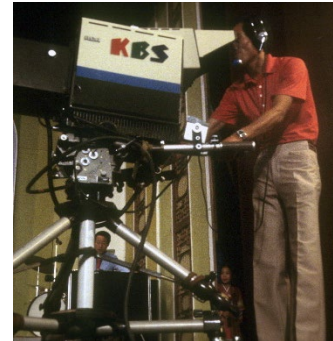
the singing. She sure danced like crazy though. The Chinese girl about our age with the flag dance was there, etc.

So about 5:30 it all came to an end and the prizes were awarded. We had done what P.R. work was possible. (**Page 534**) Elder Merrill and I did a radio interview with Miss *Byun* of CBS and announced the Church's name and our missionary work.



Our short talk with “Flyboy *Park Gyu Seok*” was short. I think I made him look a little funny when he asked: “What will you do?” And I said: “A song of course.” And he said: “O.K., so I asked wrong, what song?” and left us with that.

After our song, they didn't even talk to us.



The other missionaries didn't get much of a spot either. But, they won a big trophy, “Honorable Mention - *Chang Ryae Sang*.” We won third place. (Which is actually 5th place.) Some Englishman, who said he liked Korean Rice Wine, won “Superior - *Choi Woo Soo Sang*.” The Chinese girl with the flags won “Superior” in the dance. The judging was weird as usual. I'll never figure it out.



We won a little trophy, a vase, a coffee thermos, a deck radio, a thousand little sugar packs, some candy bars, a section of silk material, and the certificate. It was fun. We took some pictures of us together, split the prizes and I took his tie back to the store for money back, then a long taxi ride home.

[Now with my companion, E. Timothy] We couldn't get in, no key. I left the stuff at a neighbor's house across the street and we went to get some dinner. We wanted beef, so thought we'd eat dog instead of cow and get more, but it was gross.

We talked to Mrs. *Park Gyung Hee*, the nice little lady in the old Ottis store and her now sober husband for a while about the contest. We saw Elders Frampton and Jackson, so went home and sat out the evening - the long day was short. JPB

Page 535--September 6, 1978

I studied the "Fellowshipping" discussion in preparation for the first member visit I have had in a long time. It was very simple to catch the flow and idea of it. I believe I can memorize Korean much better than English.

We had a slower day, only because both of our afternoon appointments were lost, and being a well looked out area, I spent a lot of the street proselyting, talking to him and her and store owners. We decided to try the "Church of Christ's" theology school and made our entrance there. I have stopped in one time before with Elder Oswald. It was before the school year started. This time, several students were out by the soccer field in what they tried to be class competition. We walked past them and went to the older of two buildings which had the offices. We first met some receptionists and secretaries who were amazed at my Korean abilities, and asked many questions thereof. The school president was with a guest and we just talked until he should come out.

We did some religion comparisons. I invited them to English class next week, and before anyone came they decided to go to lunch and wanted us to wait. Before they left, a teacher or "Dean of Students" entered the room and asked who we were. Later, another teacher came in. Neither of those men treated us very kindly. "Why don't you do your preaching elsewhere." We tried to explain: "We came as friends offering an opportunity to understand each other." "I know about Mormons. I study one year!" We left and smiled as sweet as possible.

(Page 536) I just hope some of the much nicer students will try our English class. We went into Mok-dong by the church to meet Sis. Lee Young Sook, but learned she was seeing the doctor. We met her husband, a very nice looking gentleman, spoke only English to us. I said I would look forward to meeting him again.

I got my haircut in some time, and kindled the barbers. I got scalped, a very short cut, and I had to pay 1000W. We fixed dinner, and had a bit of trouble cleaning up. Our evening time was taken completely in waiting for a bus to ride to our member visit. We finally arrived and spent a fine 30 minutes with *Yi Eun Hee*, a really fine young father with two daughters. Not rich, a humble room in a 3-family house. He said he'd try the program. JPB

September 7, 1978

Thursday. I must repent, and get out of bed. None-the-less, we had a great day. We returned to several places where we had made contacts last week. We tended kids in 27-510 until mom came home and was too busy. We were told: "Sunday." We met the husband of 27-514 who is a cameraman for KBS. We were friendly and encouraged him to take interest in our religion. We couldn't leave a Book of Mormon, but did a Joseph Smith

tract. We finished the call backs in our apartments so tried *Shim* ___ ___ over across the street. The 2 ladies responded they wanted to study with the J.W.'s. I was scared and pleaded for more time when they would invite us. We met some other nice people and offered them an opportunity to meet, know, after dinner, we thought about returning an umbrella we had borrowed from *Shin Dong Hee*, and set out in that direction. But, after looking at the sky and noticing a soft rain, we decided she wouldn't accept it back, and stopped about there on the street and knocked on a door marked with: *Soon Bokum Eun Joong Ahng Kyo Hwe* "Assemblies of God." An unmarried girl about 24 answered the gate, and before my companion said much else, she invited us in. We climbed some steep metal stairway to the 2nd story where the owner's wife, her younger sister who answered the gate, and another girl from downstairs, all 3 members of the A. of G. church, met with us for 1½ hours. We talked a little about Korea and our living here. We introduced the Book of Mormon and talked about Christ in America. They thought it was all quite new, but we left the book with them to read. Then they arranged to take us out to *Yeo Uei Do* next week to see their church. I mentioned they ought to visit ours one time too.

The next house was a Buddhist lady. We ended up telling her about the Plan of Salvation and promised her she would see her husband again who died 3 years ago. She said it was good words, but it couldn't go into her head. She couldn't accept it. She was brought to a tear or two. So we left a "Purpose of Life" pamphlet and our love.

The next house was Mr. *Hong Soon Beop*, what a golden man. He comes home after work to be with his wife, traveled to U.S.A., knows the Mormons mainly by the Tabernacle Choir, and apologized for not knowing more about the Book of Mormon. I'm excited about him.
JPB

Page 538--September 8, 1978

Last night was good. I enjoyed the discussion with Mr. Hove and his wife. They have a Book of Mormon and a Joseph Smith tract and we will see them next Monday.

Friday. Zone Conference and a spiritual day at the Hawkins home. 3 terrible garden spiders outside their door provided the entertainment! My neck got quite stiff, but that was the only discomfort. I was engulfed so much in the meeting, I noticed not the time. I remember the first zone conference I attended in Fourth Ward under President Hill, just 1 week in Korea. It was the longest thing I ever sat through. This conference was good.

The topic was one I've been waiting and wanting, repentance. The assistants spoke about better teaching and better devotion. The zone leaders about humility, and the president about repenting. Elder Hunter spoke about specific indiscretions such as a slide show,

gifts, etc. taking the place of work. Elder Hettinger, the whiz, spoke about using the discussions as they are. The “A” discussion again. He used a good example of Alma and Amulek for companion sets.

We came home stopping at *Park Soon Ryee*. I just thought we ought to stop there, and we found her husband, the steward, home. We spent the evening there, discussing some truths like the Book of Mormon and Joseph Smith. We also were treated to dinner. I was so glad to meet this group, I forgot about our member appointment and missed it. It was good we were able to meet who we did, so I felt good. JPB

Page 539--September 9, 1978

We did our work today in the area to the north of us. We entered one apartment of an 8 [unit] building and had a brief presentation of the purpose of life. We talked to the mom and her youngest daughter, Buddhists by inheritance.

After that, we returned to [the] apartments and started in on a big new building. We finally came to 24-510 where a lady by the name of *Choi Yung Hyee* let us in after a short stop at 24-509 across from her. We had introduced ourselves first to her, but she didn't take too much interest. But she continued to watch us as we approached 509. We talked to a college boy for just a few minutes, and when we came out, she asked us in. She was a nice, but busy mother. We asked her to check it out with her husband and made an appointment to return on the 12th.

This evening we went to the Young Adults class to make a presentation on non-member fellowshipping. Not but 5 were in attendance because of graduation and registration at the institute. After all those present questioned and talked about Elder Merrill and myself singing. They made me sing and teach them the song. Finally the meeting got started. I took the so called lesson and tried to enthuse those present to do the program. I got, “We'll try, but it's hard.” We spent our whole evening in a non-productive effort I think. Only by song do I get excitement, but it doesn't bring investigators. The Day. JPB

Page 540--September 10, 1978

Sunday. I was given a news clipping that showed my face in the Korea Herald. Church was typical, but in comparison to none in our basic class, we had sixteen investigators out this week. I had *Kyea Gyung Hee* from the local government office and her younger sister. They were not pleased that the Mormon Church was so different from the Presbyterian, and I made an appointment to answer a lot of their questions. The appointment isn't until Saturday, so I don't know what will happen.

Our branch president is a little too hard on the other churches. He and his wife took the time in sacrament meeting and we had more opportunity to hear his Pusan accent.

My companion and I had our meeting and set the goals for this week. I must be getting out of bed earlier plus coming in so I can write in this journal and be to bed on time. We did some time out after dinner, on our checking on a few investigators, we saw one young couple on the street saying good-bye to some relatives. They noticed us and said something to each other. We waved as we walked past them. Then, in a quick thought, I turned my companion around and we stopped them before they got back in the house and asked if we could talk to them about our church. We spent an enjoyable hour and sold a Book of Mormon. The man is good-looking, dark and hairy. His wife is a pretty lady. They are newlyweds. Not too excited about religion. JPB

Page 541--September 11, 1978

P-Day. Another week gone with the wind. I slept in as far as I could, but only till 8:00 and I could sleep no longer. I awoke and did morning chores, a letter home, and then we went into the mission home. My companion had a few things he wanted to speak about with President Hawkins.

I talked to Elder Hunter about baptismal interviews and learned the ropes. He told me about one of his experiences when a candidate said they had killed someone. After finding out the details, the man had been with a group of people who beat someone up in a fight. He left. The group buried alive the person they beat. He was put in jail as an accomplice, but later released. I hope I don't have any rough interviews like that.



We stopped in at Kyung-bok Park on the way out, took pictures with several students out on a vacation day, talked with more about



the church. It was a beautiful day. We took a trip to R.A.S. and I bought some books and then picked up my new suit from Bro. Park in 8th Ward. It is light brown, fits tailor made. O.K., not perfect.

We came in by taxi and held an hour interview with the sisters and gave her some goals for Sister Peng's last two weeks. We had another long and well-accepted discussion with *Hong Soon Beom* and his wife. I made specific mention of baptism. He has doubts, but wants us

back. I'm happy to study with them. I pray for their success. We didn't eat much today. JPB

Page 542--September 12, 1978

I spent some extra time with my companion working on the discussions, particularly the concept he would be teaching today. I think his greatest problem, like so many other missionaries, is when he studies he only goes through the motions, not committing to memory by the given methods. I'm trying to give him as many opportunities to talk as possible. But he has nothing to say, not prepared, so I spend a great deal of time talking.

I find the most difficult thing for me to do is end a discussion. We did some spot knocking towards the bus stop, trying to see some old contacts and do some follow-up. We had a nice discussion, or rather lesson, with Sister Lee Young Sook and she accepted the baptismal challenge. We also encouraged her to take opportunities in encouraging her husband about these things.

We hurried to our next appointment near our house, and not being able to go in, *Choi Yung Ryee* (See Sep 9th), we just sold a Book of Mormon and told her to read and study and pray. We went on "seeking" and came to many hard responses. I was feeling very near to quitting. We stopped at the top floor door where a very pregnant young lady said they were Catholic. I said in as sincere, humble attitude, our purpose was to share the gospel and offer an opportunity for you to know about us. I must have said some more things. I can't remember, but led by the Spirit, she changed her mind and we spent two hours presenting the full Restoration discussion. She had doubts and conflicting beliefs, but I made an effort to preach glad tidings. We sold a Book of Mormon and will return tomorrow to change the 1000^W bill she gave us, (**Page 543**) but being less than a week she is expecting the baby, we couldn't make a return appointment. I felt a good spirit through the love in her home. She has many doctrinal conflicts to piece together, and many questions for us, but time was already late. I have hope.

Our evening class was fair. We set a two month program of study for *Ch'oi P'il Hwan*, our Jr. High buddy, and I let Elder Timothy teach as much as he could. Then we had the first and later decided last English class. The Book of Mormon is too hard, and I cannot justify teaching basic English. I wish it never got this far, but I have more sisters upset. When they grow-up maybe they'll understand. I wish I could speak so they could understand. We came home, my insides just feeling deep and counting better service and work from myself. Time is my enemy now more than ever. I am going to make every effort to make it

my friend.

September 13, 1978 Wednesday. We sought all day long and had many opportunities to bear testimony. No one begged to be baptized, but some accepted our desire to come to them and learn more. I could write a book about what happened today alone. I'm finding it very difficult to express my feelings in the limited amount of time given. That includes journal and our teaching. I wish I could have a fiery backup testimony from Elder Timothy. We might have to check on just that. I took just a little more time to work with him today. Then we had a full day in the apartments near our house. **(Page 544)** We met with your basic good housewife and enjoyed some short simple discussions. One lady from South MASAN was very interesting with her accent and manners. She treated us with milk and rice cookies. She thought churches were so strange, and many too, busy trying to tell me so she never heard what the reason for so many churches was.

One other particular door we tried 3 times within a ½ hour period. At first, a young lady, a little shy because she only had on pajamas, answered the door. We said, "O.K. In 5 minutes, we will be back, so get dressed." We returned and another lady answered the door. We were told the young lady had just left and would be back. We came back about 20 minutes later and finally met the young 25 year old woman, married at 7 months. Intending only to make a brief visit, we mentioned truth and religion. She had no religion but recognized something worthwhile in what we said. She wouldn't take the Book of Mormon, but did another pamphlet. Just as we were about to leave, the groom came home. We introduced ourselves and sold him on the idea of having us return for an explanation of Mormonism.

Our evening, we had plans to attend the "Assemblies of God" church with some hopeful investigators, but we found only an old grandma. She gave us back the loaned Book of Mormon and saying, "They aren't here. Do you think I lie because I'm old?"

We spent the evening seeking. One last door and I ended up bearing a testimony to an anti-God. His wife was sweet. He was weird. JPB

Page 545--September 14, 1978

Thursday. A long day of seeking, many, many contacts. We did some returning on the "next time" calls and were quite successful in entering the homes. We talked to more people than I can account in this record. They were mostly young or middle aged housewives and such. Our evening we started much the same, but came into one house where Elder Frampton and Jackson have been working. A sophomore age high school girl, not attending

because the family expects to move to Texas, U.S.A. in December. We talked a while about how the church could be of so much help to them and bade farewell.

We then went to our appointment with *Hong Soon Beom* and his wife. He started off with questions about the Book of Mormon and archeological proofs. Then some doctrines which I tried to answer from the "D" discussion. We went on late till 10:00 o'clock as he likes to discuss so much about religions. He has made a very deep study of the Bible. I wished again I could dump all the knowledge of the church in his lap and then he would be impressed enough to really investigate, but I realize the spiritual conversion is stronger, everlasting, and the type of conversion the Lord wants. We told him to pray, read, study, pray. He still has a concept that vocal prayer can't be sincere. I pray for them to see the truth. I mean feel and know it. I know it. I have the spiritual witness daily as we are diligent. Very tired tonight, I am. Jeff Belnap

Page 546--September 15, 1978

Friday. We proselyted our apartments starting a new building today. We met the typical type housewives. Some willing to let us in and after struggling and teaching, they don't even wink and one that it is significant. After a few of these we stopped at one door as normal as ever. The lady said, "Shall I listen to what you have to say?" and invited us in. I thought, "Wow, someone wants to know!" We sort of let her ask the questions. "What is different?" etc. We were not easily able to present a discussion since she was so inquisitive and wanted doctrinal sketches from the Bible. Then in conversation, I figured out who she was. She said "Jehovah God" and I asked if she was a J.W. and she said, "Well, you could say that." Then we started the same type of hassles. She is a nice lady, but too far from the desires she needs. We tried to pray before we left, and spent an hour on that. We covered the difference in: "Jehovah is God - Jehovah is Christ!" It was most difficult to get her to listen through and understand what we taught. She finally prayed: "In the name of Jesus to Jehovah God we pray. Amen."

Pizza for dinner. Our evening was O.K. We showed a film to the young couple without a church in 23-210. He showed no heart movement. What a rock. We also showed a film to the boys in the dry cleaning place. The one is engaged and has a fair interest in it. We loaned Book of Mormon to a fellow in the *Yak Guk* (pharmay), for the evening. JPB

{Page 547--September 16, 1978

Saturday. We had a slower day. We studied at a few places, and then went to the apartments near the branch president. We tried our two sister ladies' houses, and found

one home, but: "Busy now, not today." We did talk to one guy, a newlywed, and looked at his wedding pictures. He had a nice stereo and was listening, so we heard it on the street. We ran up to see who it was, and thus.

The young lady from the area government office missed her appointment as I anticipated. We had an even slower evening. We talked to the boys in the dry cleaning shop and showed another film. I may have captured their interest. Their mom brought over some 떡 (tteok) – (rice cake), as it is eaten at this season of harvest called 추석 (Chuseok) – (harvest festival). It was good. We wandered around until we decided we couldn't be effective interrupting people in the preparations for tomorrow. I slept at 9:30 p.m. JPB

Sunday. We had 3 investigators at church. One was brought by two elders from the mission home and the other 2 came late, investigators of Sister Peng and Han. After church, Elder Tim and I stopped at *Park Soon Ryee*, made an honest 10 minute visit and challenge they would find the truth, and even after 10 years, I wanted to know, so I left my address in America. We next stopped at *Shin Dong Hee* and met her husband, and then she came. Before we knew it we were at their relatives' house eating lunch. We made a presentation to her husband, a non-church (**Page 548**) and her relatives, 4 years in the Presbyterian Church. Sister Shin was a great aid in helping build a good impression of the LDS Church and our livelihood. We had a very nice lunch, but saved room for the branch president's invitation to his house at 5:00.

We still hadn't returned home after church. I was in my beautiful new suit, and we lasted until 5:00 at the branch president's house -- 4 of us, 2 of the sister missionaries, 2 men from the branch, and later 2 friends of Pres. Lee. We watched "ME" and the other missionaries and strange foreigners on T.V. I never realized [nsse] was so big. We ate like a buffet, cake (Korean) and ice cream, etc. after the regular meal. President Lee showed slides of his wedding and Hawaii. It was fun. I had a fair amount to eat.

We made one last stop at 24-509, a nice older mom who is taking care of her two college kids. Their home is in Taejun. I met first the 3rd year boy and tonight the 1st year girl. We made an appointment for Wednesday. So, to home, to reports, and finally bed.

September 18, 1978

P-Day. I spent first at the public bath house, and then catching up my journal. My hand is sore after 3 hours writing. *Jeffrey Paul Belnap* I did shopping with Elder Kirby and proselyting, because our companions didn't return early enough. My first baptismal interview didn't come, late from returning on a family trip to *Soo Won*. Then 2½ hours at Mr. Hong Soon Bum's home. We reviewed and encouraged. I even mentioned the baptism challenge. He

had video taped me on T.V., but we didn't have enough time to watch that. I have yet to encourage him to pray vocal. JPB

Page 549--September 19, 1978

Tuesday. The Old Testament is really exciting, full of lots of action and great stories. I'm reading in the book of Samuel now.

I held my first baptism interview today with one of the sister missionaries' investigators, *Chung Sung Shim*, a girl about 20 or so. She really wanted to join the church and follow Christ. Well prepared. She asked a question about polygamy and I tried to explain, but I was not in my best Korean today.

We finished the afternoon checking up on various investigators in all our areas. Then we came back to our apartments and started with #1 buidling and "seeked." One man, from KBS, listened to us and we shall return to him. We talked about polygamy with him too.

After dinner we visited 22-310, but the group was too busy watching T.V., so we made an appointment to return Thursday. Then we visited 27-510 and met the husband and showed a film. This house is the one with the cute and heavy little daughter. I read "The Wolf and Boats" story to her. After the film and our presentation, they were more interested in their dinner. I would say some "pre-feelers." I hope they read the Book of Mormon.

We visited *Hong Woo Seon*, the business man near our J.W. students, who speaks to us in English and says, "Not too loud, my wife is a Buddhist." He said he'd come to our church, but we've never told them about it. His family saw me on T.V. Our evening finished trying to make regular phone calls and talking to the *Yeon Nea Shim* couple. JPB

Page 550--September 20, 1978

Wednesday. We spot checked some hopeful contacts but made little progress, so we started on a new building and "seeked." We did the very last two doors of the building #21 and left a Book of Mormon at each one. The first was a historian, a nice man, but only wanted to take the book. The 2nd was a humble sweet lady who is attending church somewhere else, but took a Book of Mormon and will read and pray. She has a son who could not enter even the kindergarten for his mental ability is so low. She wants to pray he will have more intelligence.

I had another good baptism interview with *Oh Hyang Soon*, a 21 year old investigator sister of the Sister missionaries. They will have 2 baptisms this Saturday, the last for Sister Peng.

After our fish ball soup for dinner, we did more second timing and calling on hopefuls. Again, not too successful. One door couldn't open or even speak and we saw them in the window. So, I sat on Elder Timothy's shoulders and knocked on their window. They opened the door then, but didn't want us.

Our last appointment lasted 2 hours with a lady, her college freshman daughter and later her college junior son. We had a good presentation. They could see how valuable it was, and after finishing, the girl almost prayed, but mom stopped it. I explained it was important. Long time Buddhist mom didn't like it, but we did leave them happy. JPB

Page 551--September 21, 1978

Thursday. What a job it is to search out the pure in heart who will listen to the truth. Korean people are generally kind and helpful, but seem to have little concern for truth. It seems incredible to me, to completely knock out an entire neighborhood and not have even one investigator.

We met some sweet people today. One lady with her son (not mentally whole) who we also met yesterday met with us, as well as the next floor down lady. Both ladies know very little about church, but the 21-405 lady attends a Baptist church with her husband. They both are having trials and difficulties in their lives. We showed a film as 21-505 lady wrestled with her children. We left them a promise to know if they would read and pray. We will have to re-check on them.

We've also started regularly with an old lady and her daughter, just married, no kids. The old lady is hard to communicate with, but she likes us. I say something important about the gospel and she replies, "Oh, how did you learn Korean so well?" Our evening we met a lady from the Assemblies of God church and told her about Jesus Christ and left the tract.

We met *Yoon Gi Ho* at 1-64 with his wife, showed a film and discussed the "whats" and "how to knows" for 2 hours. A very nice couple. It's quite new and a challenge for them. I only hope they will read and pray. I enjoyed the time with them. So many good people. If they will only pray! I need help in fixing my writing. How will I ever fix my writing? We are working. JPB

Page 552--September 22, 1978

Friday. We had hard morning, but a nice discussion with Sister Lee (*Yi Yeong Sook*) about Christ. She is committed to joining the church, but lacking confidence and testimony from prayer. She has also been very busy with illness and her kids.

We tried the baseball batting course which was newly built near the church. We had an interesting evening. We first stopped down the street from our house where two college girls live and tutor several grade students. We showed "Ancient America Speaks" to the group and told them to tell their parents.

We unknowingly left the film which we intended to show to Brother Hong Soon Bum, so when we met with him, we taught the "I" discussion. He stopped us when we talked about Christ in America, but we had no film to show him. He likes some facts too.

We mentioned baptism again, and he expressed his feelings about denominations and that faith was sufficient. We really emphasized the read and pray. He prayed this evening, but all for us. We will need to stop in on them later. We didn't make a return appointment. Another late night. JPB

September 23, 1978 Saturday



*Elders Timothy and Belnap
Sisters Han, Lee (stake mission), Two Baptized, Peng*

We had the baptism today for *Chung Seong Shim* and *Oh Hyang Soon*. Two sisters that Sister Peng and Han prepared. The baptism was pretty good. They had a movie, but it wasn't all that inspirational.

Brother Burningham, the old drama teacher at Bountiful High, was in it. (Korean translation).

We (Elder Timothy baptized and I confirmed) performed the ordinance and taxied home.

Our evening was a spot check-up on several places including some J.W. we'll meet. JPB

Page 553--September 24, 1978

Sunday. We had several investigators to church, it was nice. Our old lady came out and a girl we had invited a week and a half ago. She will start with the sister missionaries. Sister Peng spoke in church about the members need to do missionary work. It was a good testimony. She is finishing her mission. She also expressed the happiness of a missionary's life.

I had a good short companion meeting and more testimony. Elder Timothy is coming along fine. We set our goals. Specifically, I am to remember love and charity before anything else. We have some appointments this week which will require that. I will be patient and loving in discussing with those who are associated with the Watch Tower Bible group. We then spent our evening out first at an apartment where we met several 5th and 9th grade students. We took names and promised to visit their parents.

After dinner, we went to meet a J.W., but we must have found the wrong house. We couldn't contact them. Then we had a fine meeting at 7:00 with a good family. We did somewhat of a family home evening and then a Joseph Smith story and living prophets. They had questions about miracles since they have a son who they fear is mentally handicapped. We instructed them they can ask for blessings and submit ourselves to the Lord's will. The husband has little church background, but prayed to close. He asked about the Book of Mormon and said, "I think it may be true" after his prayer. They both expressed a feeling that was good when they listened to our words. Great day! JPB

Page 554--September 25, 1978

What a fine evening. After hassles all day, I had candy stolen and barely located the projector. We had no water or electricity until 1 hour before the meeting started. We had the *Ban Sang Hee*, apartment neighbor meeting at our home, and after finishing their business we introduced ourselves as missionaries and showed "The First Vision" movie. Sister 신동희 (Sin Dong-hui) even came to see the movie and helped us fix refreshments. Only ladies, but they were amazed. One Catholic lady (mother of four fancy dressed little girls) said: "I feel good at Catholic cathedral, but watching this... I could die!" Meaving, she was overcome with an inner feeling. The questions came: "Why no cross?" "Why don't you drink coffee?" "Did this Joseph Smith start your church?" "What does the name LDS really mean?" They are very interested now. Some ladies sat quiet. Some told how strange this church was. I felt the project was successful. We had lots of cookies and punch left over. JPB

September 26, 1978

Tuesday. We returned the projector to the P.R. Department by taking it directly to the subway exhibit where we've got a genealogy display being done. Elder Reed Christianson has been through some of the pains I went through to put it together. They were 1 day behind starting, still setting up. We left the projector with them and said good luck.

We were back to our area to have lunch with a kind little lady member, *Park Soon Hee*. She was baptized by Kevin Coleman, called “Mom” before such things were straightened out in the mission. She knew me when I was with Elder Coleman in 7th Ward. So, when she sees me, she thinks of Elder Coleman. She had a fine meal for us at her new home. I believe she is a widow of a Vietnam veteran. The house is nice, the meal was good. She had a favor to ask of me as she works in a cosmetics factory. She used to get posters of a movie star, *Bae Woo*, that Elder Coleman thought was a fox. She asked me to take 2 new posters home to him.

We finished the afternoon in our apartments, seeking. This evening we made a quick stop at the lady who once promised to take us to an “Assemblies of God” church and she showed no further interest.

We went on over to *Shin Dong Hee* and her husband (Sin). Since she attended our house meeting, she has new revived interest in the church. We met with both of them for a short visit and made a return appointment. I think they will be good members some day.

We have a lot of couples, good families to work with, and I wish they would all make the effort now to know. I think most of them will be in the church some day. I'd just like to baptize them.

We also met some youth and his high school age girl friend. We deliberately bored them to death, and they missed the next appointment. Just to know their intent in meeting us.

We had a quick but late visit with the Branch President *Lee Do Hwan* (**Page 556**). They have hopes again on land, and want to organize a ward by next year. In just a few more years, Hwa Gok Stake!

September 27, 1978

Wednesday. We visited our next door neighbor and re-asked her to read the Book of Mormon. Then we made a few more quick stops at our neighbors. The last one was #1, a man and lady probably living together, no furniture yet, and both very base people. One is a T.V. actress. It was a short talk. Hippies in Korea.

Then, the rest of the afternoon we spent at Miss Shim's, the girl studying with J.W.'s. We started with a Joseph Smith story, then a “C” discussion. Then we talked about the Godhead and went through the Bible, using my ready reference and J.W.'s help sheet I got in a missionary prep class. She was able to open her heart some more and reconsider, but not willing to make another appointment. We had an enjoyable visit. It was a challenge to battle such clever and deceitful doctrines.

After dinner I met the fine Mr. Yoon of Elder Frampton. He has a sparkling new testimony. We postponed his baptism date just enough so he could attend church and know the members. Then we had a meeting with the *Jin* couple, who is really making some effort to know the truth. We taught 4 of his private English students along with them. They are good sweet people. So many potential baptisms! It's super! JPB

Page 559--September 28, 1978

I had a very enjoyable review of the "Truth vs. Error" discussion in my morning study time. Through obedience to the commandments, we will be able to come to know all truth. We taught Sister Lee Young Sook the 1st four concepts of the "F" discussion. It was enjoyable for me, and I think she gained some weight out of it. We confirmed her baptismal date and she said she was trying to prepare.

We met with Sisters Choi and Han, now working in Hwa Gok, and talked about some of their investigators. One certain lady is mixed up in a love-affair hassle which she feels she can't be baptized because of.

Our evening, a neighbor in 40-15 let us in and we made a short greeting and explained the need to know truth about religion. They didn't seem too excited or interested, but took a pamphlet to read.

We tried to follow-up yet one of the member families, but he wasn't home. He was supposed to have reported the results of praying and selecting individuals to fellowship.

Kind of a miss-well-used day.

September 29, 1978

Friday. We need more! Met a lady who claimed the Unification Church and had good reasons: "No believe or be damned!" in that group. And they provide answers to Bible questions. We presented a short living prophet message and said we'd return with more, giving her a tract to read.

We met the evening with first a family (minus Dad, TBC-weatherman) and showed a film. The mom is a dimwit, but nice and likes to laugh. 4 daughters, 1 son who we met in the kids' movie last Sunday. We also had an enjoyable discussion with *Shin Dong Hee* and husband.

Page 558--September 30, 1978

Saturday. We worked all day just making contacts and keeping records of who said “next time”, “no-one home”, and those we think need call backs.

After dinner we stopped at our neighbors. One young lady in 40-18 was interested in boxing and had divided attention and we finally made a “C-1” presentation. Then the owner came home, our time was gone, and we left.

We met next with *Jin Il Woong* and his wife *Kim Jung Hee* who has attended *Seong Gyeol Kyo* for 1 year. He has no church and thinks this one is right and is praying to have the assurity. We started a “D” discussion, but she had many questions about prophets and the Book of Mormon. It was a fair discussion. It's not easy by no means. So ended another hard day.

Page 558--October 1, 1978

Sunday. We had no personal investigators out, but many came. I was glad to see Brother Yoo of Elder Frampton's investigators. He is studying every day at the institute in a 6 month program that allows him to do 4 years work. His mother is a preacher in a Presbyterian church and is studying with Elder Frampton also. Brother Yoo has discovered the truth of the Book of Mormon and Joseph Smith through prayer, and it took courage for him to come right to Hwa Gok since his mother's church is close. A great future for that young 28 year old man.

We visited the TBC weatherman, very nice. He told us about Korea and we told him about families and truth. He gave us permission to meet his family. We also visited 40-14, a man and wife who have no religion. We had a fair hour with them and sold a Book of Mormon. We tried a few more neighbors and, not being successful, came home for dinner.

We visited a Presbyterian service this evening. A special professor of religion, *Tak Myong Hwan*, spoke about heretic religions. I'm confident Mormons would have been included if we hadn't attended. The service was very interesting. The opening prayer was given by a choir member for 20 minutes. During that, the people who came late came on in, some putting on choir robes. Every once in a while the choir director would look up and around. The congregation all participated in the prayer with occasional “Amens” and “Father, Father,” and 오! 아버지, 오! 아버지. (O! Abeoji, O! Abeoji.) – (Oh Father, Oh Father.) The hymns were well sung, and each member brought the Bible and hymn book with them. I was impressed with that.

Prof. Tak was an excellent speaker, very enjoyable. He was quite easy to ridicule the other churches. The theme of the evening was I John 4:1-6, but they certainly missed I John 4:7, 8, and 20! We told Prof. Tak we enjoyed his sermon and he spoke in good English that he hoped to visit Salt Lake some day. He parted in peace, but the preacher's parting words to us were: "Stay away from our church members!" I have more feelings than can be written here about the evening. Let it stand, it was further witness to me where the truth really is. JPB

Page 560--October 2, 1978



Only 1 month left. We spent the day proselyting instead of P-Day. Our first appointment was no good, so we stopped at our next door neighbor's and discussed more about Joseph Smith and the Book of Mormon. She attends the *Seong In Kyo Hwe* we attended last night. She first questioned us about a need for 12 Apostles today, and we showed the Lord's intent by calling Mathias, Paul, etc., that He needed them. She prayed at our request: "Help me to know truth, help me to not trust the church I believe now." We asked her to ask the Lord if the Book of Mormon was true, and parted.

We rushed over to another apartment complex and met with Mr. Gwon, who has been to church 2 times now, and I set up with Elder Kirby, but Elder K. couldn't find his house, gave up. We met with him and his mother and did the typical explanations of ourselves and what we do. We'll meet again.

We met Sister Lee Yong Sook for an "F" discussion. She had a strange lady friend there, single. It was a dull and unproductive lesson. Sister Lee is slow to pray, and busy with kids to put in the study time. We really explained the need to feel the witness of the Holy Ghost.

We spent the whole evening at *Kim Dong Wan's* family with the 4 girls and son and mom. We presented much of the "C" discussion, and then they invited us to dinner. Thinking it would be prompt, I accepted, but it was another hour before we ate. Whole of the evening, I enjoyed it. We showed them that we weren't heretics. JPB

성신 교회입니다. "It is the Church of the Holy Spirit."

Page 561--October 3, 1978 I spent this Tuesday like a P-Day making up for yesterday. The morning time was all taken in haircut and bathhouse. We wrote letters and then I had to take a trip to the mission home to get money.

I spent an hour talking to Elder Hunter about how we could get a good discussion program going. We took a taxi back and had an appointment with a man who was looking for an English tenant, but we turned his interest to religion and we'll return there that evening.

We came in contact with Mr. *Yi Sang Hyun*, a former investigator who renewed his interest by stopping at the subway exhibit on genealogy. We met his brother as well who is of another faith, but was very impressed with the things we said. O.K. JPB

October 4, 1978 Wednesday. The zone leaders took our morning in interviews. I also get carried away into gospel discussions with Elder Burger.

We met a member, our ward mission rep, and presented the non-member fellowship program. The rest of our day, seeking. We met two neighbor ladies, one at a time, whose husbands teach at *Lee Hwa* Girls College. They speak English, own American washing machines, lived in Minnesota 6 years. Some fair interest in Mormons. We returned to one of their homes this evening and presented "The Mormons" film. Our evening was not so glorious. We stopped for a few minutes at the local Presbyterian church to see if they would see warning against us. Not really. Just teaching that our doctrines were ancient shamanism. JPB

Page 562--October 5, 1978

Thursday. A very interesting day. We did some checking on investigators, including a stop at the area office where Miss Kye told us she didn't want to know more about Mormons. We saw our picture there throughout on the fence in some "New Village" exhibit. (Standing at the counter). Then we made a visit to the Church of Christ's Theology College. We still were unable to meet the president, but met his assistant (a young graduate) as well as the receptionist and secretaries. We sort of just talked for a while and enjoyed a little humor. We answered some questions about the Word of Wisdom and modern-day revelation, and departed. I left my home address with them inviting them to my service if they ever should go to Utah.

Then we met Miss (or Sister) Shim, who has so long studied with the J.W.'s. We just talked about true Christian love and then modern revelation. I was glad to hear she stopped studying with the J.W.'s, and doesn't want to join any denomination as of present. We invited her to visit our church, and she said she would come Sunday.

We met Hong Soon Bum again this evening. We started to show "Ancient America Speaks" and then the tape machine ate the tape. I took it apart, fixed it, and we finally saw the film. I added more testimony and challenge to read, study, pray. He mentioned the "Book of

Abraham” and that many carbon datings, etc., say the papyrus is too new, not old enough for Abraham's time. I hope he will try. I pray he will pray. JPB

Page 563--October 6, 1978

We met a sweet humble little lady afflicted with some kind of disease she refers to, but is getting better. She is *Lee Hee Ja*, Sister Lee, been attending some “Assemblies of God” for 2 months. We presented the Plan of Salvation first and it sounds terrific, but she has many doubts because it's so new. She accepts the plan, but not the living prophet through whom it was revealed. Nice lady.

We had a disappointment with Lee Young Sook, said she was too busy to study today. She has been a hard road all the way, no reading or praying or very little. I might be too impatient with her.

We met with a neighbor lady, known as “The Ring” for the big rock she wears on her finger. She's Catholic, but knows no doctrine, kind and congenial, but (thick-headed). That's not a fair description, but I have good warm feelings toward she and her pretty two little girls.

We also met with Brother Jin and Sister Kim, *Jin Il Woong & Kim Seong Hee*. We completed a “D” discussion and I was quite satisfied. We made plans for them to come to church.

October 7, 1978 Saturday. We met the soon-to-graduate college student Brother Gwon with his mom and had a step-by-step review of the Restoration. We met Sister Chae Hee Ja again and did the Restoration. She is a good lady, but has many earthly trials. We have good hopes for her. She gave a good closing prayer.

We worked more in our neighborhood today, this afternoon visiting Sister Gee across the street. She first said: “I have no interest in Mormon,” and then asked if we grew up in the church. She also asked about the evils of American youth, and we finished the discussion with polygamy and modern revelation. She said she would read more.

I had a very enjoyable interview with Brother Yoo, Elder Frampton's investigator. He has moved against his own mother's church and hopes to help them convert. His mother is the preacher, Presbyterian. I made a quick visit at another investigator there by the church, discovering not home.

We visited Sister Koo Hyang Sook, my only baptism as a senior I still know anything about. She is very busy and concentrated with school at Seoul National U., the best. And because of her child, and no one knowing it is hers in the ward or neighborhood, she is waiting for some changes, or a very understanding man. I told her about sealing ordinances in the temple and encouraged her to marry in the church by being active. So was Saturday. JPB

Page 565--October 8, 1978

Sunday. We escorted Brother *Jin Il Woong* to church. His wife stayed home. We first attended Sunday School, and he didn't seem to like it and left before 30 minutes. We had a bit-of-a disappointing ward mission leader meeting, and I got no commitments again.

We had appointments in the afternoon, one at 2:00 o'clock with Mr. *Park Woo Yung*. He originally asked English of us. When we arrived they were arguing over something. We entered in the middle of it, showed Mormon Intro. and said call us when you want to know more. The couple is a cute little lady, but a will I don't think I could handle.

We also met Lee Sang Hyun, our short businessman who saw the genealogy display. It's always hard to control the discussion in his house. We repeated and testified about the Restoration. They committed to read and then the conversation continued.

I sure feel burdened by my companion. I have to ask him to speak and then it is very lacking. I will be very selfish in not providing him with more opportunities. And even at that, he is far behind in speaking abilities.

After wading through a bowl of soup, carrots, rice, and kimchi, I took a few minutes in my dark room and laid on the bed and thought. Just before starting the evening, I knelt and prayed in Korean for our investigators and myself. It was a short-sweet spiritual moment.

We visited the lady and my little friend *Seo Hyung Ch'eong* across the street. Nice folks.

Then, we headed towards the apartments and the TBC-weatherman's wife called to us from the 5th floor balcony. We spent another evening talking to them.

I was one tired banana again tonight. JPB

Page 566--October 9, 1978

한글의 날 P-Day. I spent the morning, first at the bath house (price raised from 240 to 400₩) and then writing a letter and my journal, hello! We did go out and did a little shopping in the neighborhood. I ordered some shoes and a warm-up suit, and bought a warm-up suit for us as a gift.

Our evening we spent an hour at Brother *Jin Il Woong*, and talked about church the day before. He had questions about the missing cross, no preacher, etc. He also made an observation about the kids attending. We talked about their children and Primary and suggested she go. I hope to arrange it with someone.

October 10, 1978 Tuesday. Not much to speak of. My companion was sick, and we spent the day in. I had Elder Kirby visit Gwon Oh Chol, who was originally his investigator, but missed some appointments which I felt justified in stepping in for a few discussions. I turned them back over.

That evening we met the girl at the real estate office – *Yoon Eun Joo*. She has a pretty good interest in the church. We also met at 24-509 with the mom who protects her daughter, a med student. “Thanks, but I believe Buddha!” The stake sisters even met us there and made an attempt at being friends and offered help. The end of that was: “Call me in America!” as I handed my name card. JPB

Page 567--October 11, 1978

I took a great part of the morning to work on the language and discussions with Elder Timothy. We drilled the Joseph Smith story as he's worked one out of the brown pages. It wore both of our voices out.

We “seeked” the whole afternoon only teaching two individuals. One lady who attends the “Assemblies of God” and a Methodist but inactive gentleman. We sold him a Book of Mormon. Our evening was quite worthwhile.

We met with the fired-up lady and kids on 40-4. She's the one in charge of the neighborhood meetings. We also met with the father when he came home. He's a fine man. He neither drinks nor smokes, comes home after work. 3 children. A super family. We showed “Meet the Mormons” film and they had several questions. I emphasized family centered, and eternal life. It took the greater portion of our evening to meet with them. JPB

I spent another day working on language with Elder Timothy, all about grammar forms, etc.

Our house lady was amongst our studying, causing some disturbance with her questions and joking. Silly old lady!

We met with Sister Chae Hee Sook for an “H” Commandments Discussion, but only finished through tithing before dad-in-law came and she sent us away. “He's a Buddhist.” We told, or asked, or reminded her to come to church.



We stopped and I played a little badminton on the way in to dinner. We met with a fine family the first part of our evening. (**Page 568**) Yes, the lady is the 반장 (banjang), in charge of the neighborhood club. We first were talking with her and her kids until dad came home.

She told us some things about themselves. The dad does not smoke, drinks very little, and as we could see, comes home after work. We showed the whole group "Meet the Mormons" after which they had many questions including polygamy. (40-4, 40-2) We met this family yesterday. I mistaked. Sorry.

October 12, 19778 Thursday. We met with Sister *Kim Seong Hee* for a 45 minute session this evening. When we first went to the door, she said: "Oh, I'm too tired. And, well, I want to stop studying." We asked if we could come in and she would tell us why. Turns out her preacher and a proselyter came visiting 2 days ago, and explained Mormons were wrong, heretic, etc. We encouraged her to read and pray. We re-emphasized the need for living prophets and revelation and the authority. I told her to read "Which Church Is Right" and then decide if she could discontinue or not. She was much more receptive to us when we left than when we came. We didn't meet Brother Jin. He was teaching the English group.

We then showed a film to a family in 13-83, our apartments, *Yi Ch'ing Woo* and his family. They thought it was nice, but no further interest. This is a place where I dropped off a FHE manual before anything. I feel time creeping up on me. JPB

October 13, 1978

Friday. We had zone interviews today, or personal interviews with the president. I decided, since we had to go into town, that I'd take the day for shopping and not have to go into town again. We went after breakfast by bus and first went to Chong Ro and stopped in the Buddhist shop where I bought my big drums. We purchased a bunch of things, Chang-go drum, wood-block, fans, monk hat for dancing, etc. Then we went to the mission home.

I had a short talk with the president. He said, "We'll save it for our talk in 2 weeks." We spent the rest of the day at ITaeWon, the Army's bargain shopping. I got some nice sweaters and knit sweaters as well as a few souvenirs. We spent our whole afternoon and evening there, so, while eating dinner at a place where we could get hamburgers, we did a little "golden questions." While I was finishing my soup, two college age Korean youth came in and the girl sat at my right at the snack counter. I didn't see the boy. She said hello first. Seeing Timothy at a better angle, I could tell, without really looking, that she was no average girl. I went on eating, finally speaking some Korean to gather attention of the two on my right. They were startled and it opened up conversation. I took my first head-on look and about swallowed my tongue, a number nine on a scale of ten if I ever saw one. I went on about the church and our purpose in Korea, offering them a chance to get interested. A clean and sharp brother and sister. We taxi home. JPB

Page 570--October 14, 1978

Saturday. We met with Sister Kim Sung Hee and the kids, Young Joo and Young Soo, and talked about the things she has read. Her countenance was bright and happy, a change from our last visit. She was inquisitive about Primary and it looked as though she had dressed to go. We continued talking and decided to go to the ward and watch the baptism. We had to get some money for a taxi, so we didn't tell her that, but said: "We'll go and be back so you can eat some lunch." We returned with a taxi 45 minutes later. Just as we were leaving, Brother Jin came home from school and was of course curious as to what was going on. He took the baby and she took the boy and came. As we were somewhat slow and made the taxi wait, he wanted more money. In addition he took us on a 60 minute ride when 30 minutes is the normal time. As we sat waiting for the meeting to start, Sister Kim had a chance to ask Brother Sang Joon, who was wearing his baptismal clothes, how he was converted. She seemed to be very interested and at times entertained. It was good. We took them home.

This evening we stopped by Sister Shin's (*Shin Yong Hee*) who had expected us yesterday. We had a very serious talk with them. He is slow and not very interested in it. We met in their warm room.

We also stopped in on Brother Hong Soon Bum and all again. We only mentioned pondering: "Who could have written this book?" They are fine. They promised to come to church before I go. JPB

Page 571--October 15, 1978

Sunday. Meetings were typical. We missed Sister Lee Young Sook again and went to find her. She was sick again and not able to leave the house. We encouraged her, prayed, and made an appointment.

After priesthood, we got several brethren to offer their help by visiting our investigators. I took names and addresses. I hope to schedule some great matches. We have a college professor, *Park Lae Jang*, to visit Brother Hong Soon Bum with us. The branch president's 2nd counselor to visit Sister *Kim Seong Hee* and husband, *Jin Il Woong*. The stake president's 1st counselor to visit Sister Shin and husband. I hope I can set them all up.

We had a short companion meeting after dinner and then had to go. We tried to see Lee Sung Hyun, but they had some family visitors. So we came back to our neighbors across the street and had a religious discussion. Then, we met Sister *Park Sang Soon* with another young sister at bus stop 122. These two students offered to help with our weatherman's

family. Sister Park was sharp! She is an impressive high school junior, smooth with words and dignified. The visit started a little tight, but Sister Park loosened it up with those kids. She's a talker like I am, and watched the time exactly. It was a worthwhile effort. I very much enjoyed having the evening see a new member do some missionary work through fellowshiping. A good testimony foundation. She could speak a little English too. (Elder Nogle baptized.) The mom was very deep in thought this visit. I hope for a big success with this group too. JPB

October 16, 1978

P-Day. Not intentional. We shopped most of the day in Hwa Gok area. While at the big market place we made some golden question contacts. One is a nice man who sells apparel. The other is his nephew who is studying to be a preacher. I spent lots of money today-- a jacket, a shirt, kids warm-ups for the nephews, and some rubber shoes. (*Ko Moo Shin*).

Our whole evening was at *Park Hyung Ha's* an institute for scholar high students. We did some playing, English help, and finally I did a lecture on truth. We met one kid who had studied with Elder Frampton for 2 months and given up. A ½ good and ½ wasted day. I'm happy we are using a *Yun T'an* under our floor tonight! JPB

October 17, 1978

Tuesday. Two weeks left. I feel like it's tomorrow. Mixed emotions, that's for sure. We tried Miss Hee Ja, but she wanted to stop studying. We could do no more. So then we met Sister Kim Sung Hee and talked about the baptism and her desires to know now. We sought the afternoon, speaking only to a kind but no-interest gentleman. He will be a bar-tender at the new Lotte Hotel.

We talked to some neighbors after dinner, and then met Bro. Kim Doo Sung of the branch presidency. We introduced him to Sister Kim Sung Hee for a 20 minute visit. I had hoped his wife would come and also that Pres. Jin Il Ung had been there. We did meet Mr. *Jin Il Woong* on the street as we were leaving. JPB

October 18, 1978

Wednesday. We worked on language until 11:30 and then went to find Choi Man Ki, a young first year theology student. We spent the whole afternoon at his house talking about mostly religion. He has an interesting conversion story. He was a rowdy young kid who was far from church and any religious interest, even drink and smoke and Well, he went to the

mountains with some religious group and the preacher took him off alone or something and got him to pray. So he prayed and balls of light bashing in his head, as far as I understood correctly. Oh yes, he knows the Bible is true. He had a smaller experience while praying in church, and yet another one morning when he prayed after overhearing his mom's prayer to help him have faith in God. We sat and listened through his experience and afterwards I said, "God wants to bless you with the fullness of the gospel, that's why He sent us."

After dinner we stopped at Mrs. Park Soon Hae's and made a 30 minute last chance testimony to get them excited or involved in studying about the gospel. Her husband is far away from the truth right now. I told them I would like to hear from them when they find out it's true. They thought I was talking funny. (He did, she has a good idea what.)

Then we worked out a visit with Bro. Hong Soon Bum and his wife with Bro. Park Nae Jung and his wife (members). It was a good friend-matching evening. Bro. Park's wife was great about Relief Society. At one point I stopped the conversation, and I asked our members why they felt the church was true. (**Page 574**) Bro. Park said he didn't really know how to explain and Bro. Hong liked his answer, but I was a little disappointed. I was grateful for his honesty, but I had hoped for a strong testimony about spiritual witness. It was a very worthwhile venture.

October 19, 1978

Thursday. We spent our day "seeking" out the rest of the condominiums in our complex. We talked with one young lady at 15-4 about the Plan of Salvation and religion in general. I seem to be doing a lot of that instead of teaching a standard discussion. Basically, because there is no chance for hope of baptisms in my time, so I must be giving it a personal testimony to get them going and thinking so they will study when they meet missionaries.

After our dinner, we took filmstrips to the English Institute and showed them to all the kids, elementary through junior high. We sold two Books of Mormon to the teachers, one of which wanted us as *Mi Guk Jin Gu* "American" friends. He gave us two photo albums as a present, his picture and address on the front page. I'm not able to use the album and so I gave it to a girl we often see in a small store across the street from the bath house. We showed "Intro Book of Mormon?" to Bro. Jin and Sis. Kim for our last appointment. Sis. Kim said she'd come to church! I care for that family. JPB

Page 575--October 20, 1978

Friday. It is a difficult task to get Elder Timothy perfected on his Joseph Smith story. I have been a touch sick with a sore throat and cold so we stayed in most of the morning and day and drilled the language.

I will at least have Elder Timothy knowing an excellent Joseph Smith story and hopefully how to study. We taught Sister Lee Young Sook the rest of the commandments and talked more about prayer and about adversity, the trial of faith. She said her mother-in-law said she was sick because she is changing religions. I said: "It is the trial of her faith, (*Shin Ang Ei Shi Ryun*) which means you must pray every day." The sister missionaries had stopped and visited before we came. She prayed: "Help me to get well, and be able to die baptized." She wants it. She'll get it.

Elder Timothy was a bit sick after dinner, so I took Elder Huffing out and we visited neighbors. Not very many let us in. The best one was the lady we saw a month ago before she had her baby. We visited with her and another girl while her baby was asleep. We had a friendly talk about getting married (seeing I was going home) and how (천생연분) *Cheonsaeng Yeonbun* is the sweetheart matched by heaven. This lady promised I'll find a wife somewhere in the world. I tied in eternal families with the discussion and how the church helps. I gave her a "Meet the Mormons" tract and asked a friend to read it. She is one fine lady. Good hour.

All the other places were so anxious to be rid of us, I made a number of English comments that they responded: "Yes, yes" to. JPB

Page 576--October 21, 1978

Saturday. We were told by a lady in 40-20 last night that another lady in 2-106 had interest about religion. We went there and met the lady. It was a good discussion. We did the whole "C". She is one to be baptized someday. She would only take a tract, but if she works at it, she'll want the Book of Mormon too.

We did some spot visiting the rest of the afternoon. That evening, our appointments all cancelled. So, we met across the street at *Seo Hyun Ch'eong Nea Jip*, the little girl who I play cheerleader with. We met dad and talked about Bhudda. Not very effective.

October 22, 1978 Sunday. We took our films. The Gospel Basics class was full. Brother Hong Soon Bum came alone, attended all the class and part of sacrament meeting. The student of religion came for all the meetings and talked with newly converted Brother Yoo. Sister Lee Young Sook came with the kids, but didn't get in class and stayed for only a part of sacrament. Many other investigators came too.

Brother Chung, our basic gospel teacher, is meek and lacking. He is a nice guy, but doesn't have it. He really knows little, and confused some doctrines as he tried to present temples.

We showed a film after church. The sister missionaries asked us to attend a special meeting which they had for an investigator. Several members and the branch presidency all met in this woman's home, somewhat comforting a recent death of a grandmother. It was interesting, and good. We made our encouraging words to get baptized and left. We had a good new contact tonight. JPB

Page 577--October 23, 1978

P-Day. It is getting hard to put down adequate words for feelings when time doesn't permit. I was home in all my thoughts today. It was awful. We returned some clothes to ITaeWon which were too big and traveled by bus, saving money by not taxing, 4 hours on the buses. Spent the evening picking out records and songs I would take home. \$16.00 worth, about 8 records. That was all the activity, and I feel a bit [?? IDK] that I had to use the night time to finish shopping. I didn't get the packing done I wanted to, either. This last week is going to be very difficult.

October 24, 1978 Tuesday. I started in the morning and made some personal commitments to each companionship set and asked for their help in working this week. I felt good after our talks. We called several investigators and made appointments. When we called Miss Shim, we discovered she had started with the J.W.'s again and had given us up. We went and visited her for another 2 hours. She had thrown the Book of Mormon away. We testified of that alone, put all the doctrines away, and told her to really pray and read. We also showed her the film and she took interest. She'll read two books and come to church.

We "seeked" the evening and read in the Book of Mormon with Bro. Jin and Sis. Kim. They said: "Whoever wrote this did well." We enjoyed this day. JPB

Page 578--October 25, 1978

Wednesday of the last week. That sounds like I am ending my life, and in many ways a mission can be a type of our life. It is hard to realize that 2 years has gone so quickly and so is our life. But if we hold to the "rod of iron", the word of God, we will find our way through life in the most happy and worthwhile road. That is, if we read the scriptures and heed the counsel of a living prophet who is the mouthpiece of the Lord now whereby we have the word, the rod of iron. We pray to ensure our commitment to His word and ask His help, and at times ask for His word in a personal relationship. We are all entitled to personal revelations from our Father who is in Heaven. These are the very things I attempt on a mission including the most beneficial part of life and the word, passing it on, preaching or teaching the way, the word. John, the Beloved, called the Savior "The Word."

We met Mr. Choi, (*Choi Man Gi*) the student (20 yrs), today. He related his talk with Bro. Yoo at church and said some things I didn't feel were true. I left him with my personal testimony of the Book of Mormon which contains the "Word of God." We decided he will just have to read it to find out. I've made a special effort with our good investigators this week, to see that they read the book in the proper manner. I have sat down with many and read through Alma 32. That is a simple plan, beautiful truth. We met with a few other people this afternoon. **(Page 579)** We had an interesting evening. We took the filmstrip projector and headed to the street of the bath house. We walked into the record store, without saying much, took down some shelves, set up a show, and did it while customers and the girls who own the shop watched. We passed out name cards and told all to come to church.

We stopped next at the *Koo Meong Ga Gye*, hole-store where I once left a photo-album given to me by an English or American friend, wanting-to-have-a-person. The young lady in the store received it fine, so we made another quick show to those in the store and occasional passers-by. Our last business of the evening was the kid in the (*Sea T'ak Seo*) dry-cleaning shop. We talked about me leaving and various other things. We invited him to church too. JPB

October 26, 1978

Thursday. We met a very good lady in 26-109 by the name of *Yoon Jin Young*. She endured the entire "C" discussion, even my companion's Joseph Smith story. She purchased a Book of Mormon and said she would read it diligently. Husband's name is *Kim Moon Ook*. They may be going to America and I told them to call on me. She said she would, even though I would probably not remember them. I said I could if they'd tell me their names and I would put them in my journal. So I did. I do believe this lady will be converted. She is now studying (*Seong In Kyo Hwe*) Presbyterian.

(Page 580) Our evening, we stopped at Sister Jin's to exchange the Book of Mormon I marked for her. She has continued to complain about being too busy to read and the need to read the Bible first. We marked a chain of scriptures so she could get into the Book of Mormon anyway. I have high expectations for their family too. Before we left, the baby of 4 (*Yun Soo*) emptied a soup bowl of its contents by hand, enjoying every stroke as he dashed it to the floor. The child needed a spanking in my opinion, but did not get one. She is a hardworking young mother who needs the help and blessings of the church and she'll get it.

We tried to visit *Shin Dong Hee* but found her not home, so we visited Mrs. *Park Soon Rye* the remainder of the evening. It was a good time. She also committed to read the Book of Mormon very diligently. Amen! JPB

Transfers were called out this evening. Most of our area is staying the same. I have been transferred home and my companion as a new senior in 5th Ward, most likely with Elder Merrill. We hope the best. Note: We attempted the batting cage on our way home. I bumped a few balls, and I was worn out. Exercise is and will be in order!

Jeffrey Paul Belnap

Page 581--October 27, 1978

Friday. With my companion having a transfer, we took an extra hour in the house so he could prepare some of his luggage and packing. Then we went out into the light rain, first to find a place to give away my old brown suit. We tried an apartment in our area where we had seen a "Salvation Army" sign some time ago, but they wouldn't take it. I finally left it at the dry cleaners and told them to give it to someone poor, knowing full well it was too big for most Koreans. But it is out of my hands now.

We stopped in at one house and taught for a few minutes promising other missionaries. Then went to the area government office *Kang Seo Goo Ch'ung* to check my companion out. I nearly fell asleep waiting for him just a few minutes.

We stopped at Sister Shin's (*Shin Dong Hee*) and spent an hour talking, or trying to talk about Sister Shin getting to studying in the Book of Mormon. But she, as usual, would only talk about my welfare. Good lady. More interested in my health than the church right now.

We spent the evening with Hong Soon Bum and his wife and family at dinner. The younger girl, chipmunk cheeks, crawled on my companion's lap and kissed him. **어마! 미국 아저씨 뽀뽀란데요.** Eoma! Miguk ajeossi ppopporanteyo! "Oh my! She kissed the American mister!"

We ate a typical meat and pork Korean meal at a table sitting on chairs, a first at a dinner appointment. We enjoyed their video tape machine and *Ben Hur*, Part II. Kind and good people. I left my blessings. JPB

Page 582--October 28, 1978

Saturday. Due to the large size of our group, President Hawkins started his regular final interviews today, Elders Burger, Hepworth, West and myself. My companion and I left home early and took a bus into town. I only had \$4.00 left.

I took my 5 year old mini-cassette player (*Sae Woon Sang Ga*) and sold it on Chong-ro street for 26,000₩ or about \$55.00, a pretty good deal. I also priced my little camera for \$60.00, so I may sell it too. Anyway, the interview came after an hour wait at the mission home, which I spent reading a letter from Yvonne and talking.

The hour with the President was good. There was not much I took time to talk about, but I certainly could have. I listened and hearkened to his words. I've made some good goals with him this day. I spent the afternoon with Elder Burger, intending to interview and baptize Sister Lee Young Sook. As we left the mission home we stopped in at a home where Elder Burger broke a window 1½ years ago, accidentally kicking a rock. He apologized, and the lady just said: "Oh, I forgot all about it. No bother." She was cool. We will refer her to the elders in our ward to study. We taxied to Hwa Gok, met Sister Lee and read in the Book of Mormon. With the baby and cold weather, she couldn't go out. We met our companions at a train station (*No Rang Jin*) and returned home. **(Page 583)** We spent our evening at Young Adults according to invitation. I had a chance to preach a bit. I received a few gifts and good wishes as well. We ate some bread in the 1st floor of our building and said: "See you tomorrow." Oh what a day.

October 29, 1978

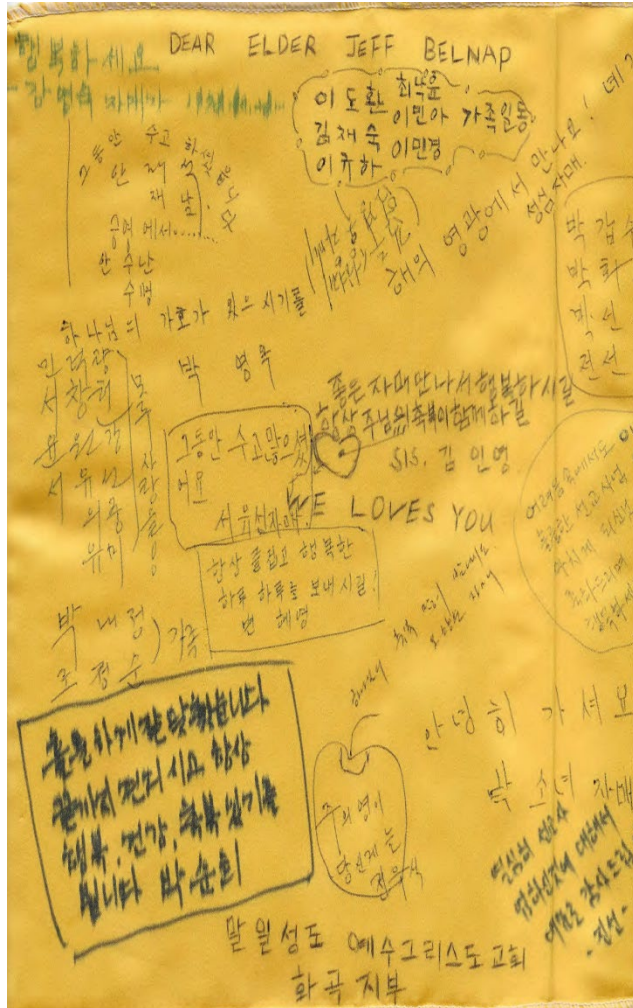
Sunday. A good day, but a cold one. I sat and shivered all through church. The heaters were not set up. Sister *Shin Dong Hee* attended, but I'm not sure how she felt. At the end of the meetings, she asked only if I was hungry and what time the plane goes.

Our little friend we met in the bath house neighborhood came to church and we introduced her to the stake missionaries. (*Kim Im Yung Deung*). She was very sweet and even took a turn at signing the cloth which several members write on to going-away missionaries. *Byeam Hyea Yeong* is her name.)

I had my opportunity to speak in sacrament and I had only prepared in thought. I used the scriptures Alma 29:1-3 and D&C 18:14-16 and 1 John 4:6-7, 20. When I sat down and looked at my watch, 30 minutes had passed. I was amazed. I did get some laughs and five compliments at the close. It's hard to listen to foreigners speak. I hope they understood. I sure enjoyed it. Afterwards, we said our bye-byes and split the zone up then.

I spent the afternoon in this book.

(Page 584) That evening we stopped at a few homes in our area just to make a few good-byes and encourage our investigators to continue studying. We stopped at the weatherman's to see the kids, but they didn't want to come out, or so said the strange lady at the door who said she herself was a guest. We stopped by the house where the lady who has suffered from a stroke or a similar mishap for three years. The same house where her husband is still not kind to us because we believe in a different type of "gift of tongues."



Large apple drawing

고마워 Gomawo "Thank you."

성숙이 Seong-suk-i

Right side

날 수 있다면 "If I can ..."

Lower center

말일성도 예수그리스도 교회 The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints 화곡 지부 Hwagok Branch

[Automation Assisted, attempt to capture some of the messages]

Top left 배인성 씨요 Bae In-seong ssi-yo "Mr. Bae In-seong" [That is me, so this is salutation]

미국에서도 Miguk-eseodo "Even in America"

Upper center circle:

이도현 Lee Do-hyeon [Branch President]

김추숙 Kim Chu-suk

이가라 Lee Ga-ra

친구도 chingudo "friends too"

이민자 Lee Min-ja

가족같은 gajok gateun "like family"

Center

좋은 자매보다 나쁜 생활보다는

-- "a good sister see, happy life have"

English message SIS. KIM IN YOUNG LOVES YOU

Under it: **김인영** Kim In-young

Large boxed message at lower left

천운과 함께 하셨습니다

"You have been accompanied by heavenly fortune."

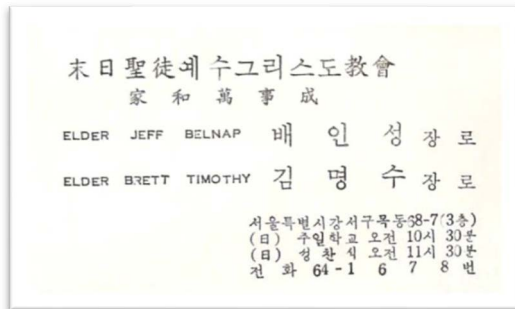
주안에서 언제나 신요, 평강

"In the Lord, always faith and peace."

하세요. 건강과 축복이 있기를

"May you have health and blessings."

박순희 Park Soon-hee



The young girl who one time presented me with a Korean name tag that Elder Brett Timothy brought to our home, assuming she wasn't home, as I merely just made a short announcement that I was leaving the next day and all was well, I said: "Say hello to the kids' aunt." My companion said: "She's out here above you on the balcony!" I made my final remarks and wishes at the door and looked

down. So I stepped back and just as I looked up to her as she was peering down leaning over the wrought iron, I made the out loud observation: "Oh, this is like Romeo and Juliet." Before realizing all that I had said, she, who had understood my English: "And I'm Juliet!" I said things to encourage her about the church and to let me know how things then go. I left my address and left quick. She is a fine girl and I hope well for their family. It will be good to NOT meet again. JPB

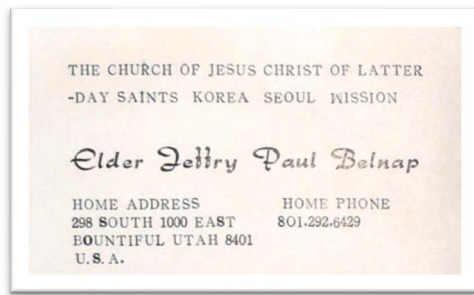
(Page 585) So, we got together as an area at 8:30 for a short testimony meeting, which was good. It was a little rowdy at first (Elder Haddock is still a bit coarse) but it turned out well. I felt as though some of my work had had some effect upon the area, and I felt that through their testimonies. I think Elder Timothy had a good chance to set some good values, and Elder Frampton admitted to his weaknesses and decided that was good and important. I expect several baptisms from that area next month and I feel a part of it.

October 30, 1978

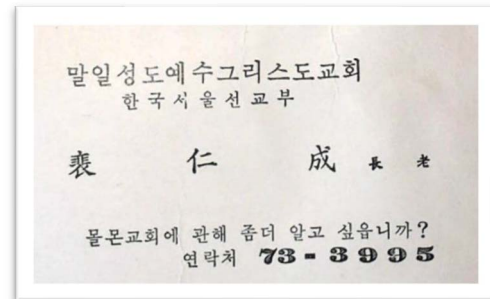
P-Day. The last. My companion and I went to the bath house for my last public bath. We returned, packed, found a truck. The driver would only let one ride, so I sent Elder Timothy on up first. It took me another 45 minutes to find a taxi. In the meantime seeing Sister Kim Sung Hee and the boys as well as some other friends on the street. After arriving at the mission home, I discovered my shoulder bag with my scriptures and journal had been left in Hwa Gok. I asked Elder Frampton to call me and to bring it to the airport Tuesday.

I took the next two hours in the "legal advisor's" room answering the questions asked of us all by the President. Those answers should be found among my personal history. I spent time afterwards, later regretting it, with Elders Burger and Hepworth, we shopped the big markets. I purchased about \$7.00 worth of material I intended on presenting to my mother.

(Page 586) But Elder Burger sold his \$240.00 camera for \$440.00. In looking for my cost price, we were late 5 minutes to dinner at Hawkins' home, but we made it. I was grateful.



This is my last card as a missionary. It is far from perfect. The humble little lady who made them



felt so bad when I showed her the mistakes. I couldn't be a hard customer. I bought them for ½ price.

So, we were at a lovely ham dinner. The next few hours I should be eating pretty good, with the exception of breakfast Tuesday morning. This was a night worth long to remember. I was asked to lead the singing, which is absolutely ridiculous when everyone follows the piano anyhow. Then Elder Hettinger gave a short testimony and turned the time to us. The meeting ended at 11:00 and some of us stayed later and talked with the Hawkins till 12:00. Then Elder Hepworth and I talked till 1:00 o'clock. Last words were disgust about Jehovah Witnesses and their *Heot Doun Kyo Ree* - very disputable doctrines.

The time was quite right after Hett. Finally, Elder Simkins, then Schippers, then myself for 25 minutes, then Elder Hepworth, Burger, Hunter, West, Powell, Seo Gang Seok, Lott, Bro. and Sister Lott, Sister Hawkins, and finally the President. He first had to teach something out of the scriptures., Alma 26! and 2 Nephi 31:15-18! Then he shared his testimony with us. "I felt blessed to come to a non-Christian land, so I could bear my testimony. There is no other name save Jesus Christ by which salvation comes. Buddha, Confucius, etc.... and all other great religionists and as many good things as they will have done, their bones are in the grave..."

Each missionary shared good experiences, but the spirit communicated there was the best. I cannot capture it in writing. I know the Lord lives and communicates truth to us through His Spirit. I have felt and witnessed that. What a great blessing to be in one of the finest groups. Elder Hunter will stay a month. Elder Lott will tour some with his family. Elder Anderson, my L.T.M. companion who went to Los Angeles, is already home. The rest of us 8 will make the trip. JPB

Page 588--October 31, 1978

I woke at 5:30 and after 4 hours of restless sleep felt pretty good. A shower, and packed. Breakfast was lousy. An anxious moment or two as I wondered about my scriptures. An over-mixed confused flight and E. West, Hepworth, and I took a taxi on our way. We stopped by Hwa Gok to get my bag, but the elders had already left with it. We checked in at the airport. Elders of the mission home did all the work. We only had to change our money.

I was glad not many came to see us off, only a few, including the President. He was basically there to see Vivian, a young friend of their daughter, and a little 3 year old Korean boy under our care to be taken over for adoption. I don't think I've ever had a feeling so cutting as when that last "farewell" came and we entered the boarding zone.

Crossing through that little gate, my heart split some as it meant leaving what I've loved for so long. I am now over the Pacific, 5 hours from Los Angeles. I'm tired.

It's 10:45 p.m. according to my schedule, but 5:45 a.m. in the morning by home's. Will be home in 8 hours. I'm anxious for the loved ones, but I can hardly believe it.

I have tears in my eyes as I sign my name,

Elder Jeffrey Paul Belnap

Page 589-October 31, 1978 (continued)

We spent 1 hour going through customs at Los Angeles, and I had my luggage first but finished about last. We got in a slow line and got the highest tax. I was hit for \$41.00, mostly on clothes. I was feeling very tired and not at the height of health so our 2 hour wait at Los Angeles I spent napping in the lounge. The plane came in we were to ride and Lucille Ball came off. I was glad to be on the last short ride. Hughes Airwest was far less in service than JAL, but we made it. I shaved with the blade in the restroom in flight. When we came into the Salt Lake Valley I really became nervous.

Then we landed. I could see J.P. [my toddler nephew] in the waiting room and Dad with a camera, and a sign: "WELCOME HOME JOE" for Elder Hepworth. I was scared and excited but we got off the plane.

I hesitated by taking particular attention to little Kim Sook Jin, our 3 year old adoption. But Mom came running out and grabbed me. Dad was next and then family one by one. "Jeff, Jeffe - How did you ride the airplane?"

Ron and his pretty wife Shari were there. Yvonne and Jay. Cherie! Denis, the big kid. And Steve Heath. Bishop Beck was also there for a few minutes to say hello. Too many people to speak with all for much.

Elder Anderson was there, hair and mustache. It was a great welcome.

Later, at home, Grandpa and Grandma called. I said hello and they just couldn't speak, but Grandma did, and I was very impressed with her speech. Grandpa sounded good. They expressed anxiousness to see me. They had gone home only a couple of weeks ago. It is difficult to talk, when there is so much to say.

It was common to compare with Hong Kong and Norway. We had a nice dinner, a few trick-or-treaters here and there, and I opened my luggage and showed all my stuff. I was exhausted and the gladness was terrific. I said good-bye and was happy.

The Bishop (Drake) stopped to say hello and tell me he'd get a hold of the Stake President. I went to bed. JPB



NOTES: The journal turns a page, and it is "590" and begins an the an Epilogue Section. There are also loose pages, which have been captured. Please see the Second Binder of KSM Journals.

There are two parts.

See 1978.KSM.JPBelnap.Investigators.NotePages.Section(B6)

See also 1978.KSM.JPBelnap.MissionEpilogue.Vol2.Section(B7)