

Journal of Deana Moller

5 November 1979

The move to the house beside the White Rock Veterinary Hospital, and the baptism of her husband, Ted Moller.

It is a beautiful Monday morning, the beds are made, the dishes washed, and a wonderful whole day ahead. It is 8 am and I haven't decided whether I will sew, work in Ron's office, or go to Surrey Place to pick up Ted's new suit.

Ted and I are getting a Fisher Fireplace Insert that will fit into the fireplace. Ron and his friend, John, will tile the base, then the stove just slides in. It will burn logs 27" long, and we have stacks of logs all ready to go from Ron's log house. The stove has chrome trim on the door with the name Fisher and 5 pine trees in raised chrome. It has a shelf for cooking and I can't wait to have a stew bubbling on the hearth.

We have two rooms finished now, a bedroom for Ted and one for me. We painted the ceilings, doors, windows, papered the walls, and have lovely new rugs on the floors. The den is next, the utility room, the front room, then the kitchen. It is hard work, but I love every minute of it. We will paper the den, then put our gold shag rug in there. Our bookshelves will be on the south wall, the organ on the north wall, and our white leather couch on the west. It is such a nice room, with sliding doors and our beautiful back yard to enjoy. I have put a bird feeder on the big pine tree, a piece of suet hanging on a string, and a ball of peanut butter mixed with bird seed hanging in an onion bag. I have only seen 2 sparrows and one swallow feeding there, but I keep hoping that more birds will find it. I will put one of those large rocking chairs in the den some day Ted has a severe case of bursitis in his right shoulder, and can hardly use his arm. He goes for therapy every Tuesday and Thursday, but I think it has been worse since he started these treatments. I guess he worked too hard this summer. He

hauled many wheelbarrows full of rock in Ron's backyard and after I came home he dug up many old juniper bushes and shoveled in the garden. The sewer froze last winter, and had to be dug up, lowered, graveled, and filled in.

There were two lines right through the center of the garden. Ted and Ron shoveled all of it, then I dug up weeds with roots a foot long, and have the garden extended on all sides. Ted cut off the overhanging branches of the spruce trees, and now the rose bushes and the garden will have more sunshine.

While I was digging out there one day I saw a red glow on top of the loose soil, and found a red Carnelian Agate that was over an inch wide and an inch and a half long. When placed on top of a flashlight it is like an orange-red light. I may have it polished. We all love rocks in our family, and this one is especially beautiful.

Ron's house is slowly being finished. He is taking a course in masonry so he can do the finishing on his fireplace – which is almost two stories high. We are going to finish 18 doors in their home – before Christmas – and the hard-wood floor has to be laid in the front room. All the other floors are covered. They have ceramic tile in the entryway, dining room, kitchen and all the bathrooms. Most of the inside wall is made of logs, but there are a few dry walls. Some have been papered and painted, but there are quite a few rooms still to do. Ron and Kristina went to Seattle last Thursday and Friday and ordered wallpaper for the family room. It's just as much fun working there as it is here.

Ron and I finally got all the records and books caught up to go into the auditors for the year end. I worked in the office for hours after coming home on the 2nd of September, and Ron just phoned to ask me if I could come over and work today for a while. I love working there, and I'm so happy to be able to help Ron. He really has a load to carry right now and

never has a spare minute to relax. He has been released as a member of the High Council. Our bishop kept coaxing him to come back as a leader for the 14 and 15 year old boys. Ron is so good with them and used to take them on canoe trips and camping trips many times. Nobody else seemed to take an interest in them, so the Stake President (who now lives in our Ward) finally agreed to release Ron so he could be a leader again to the boys. Ron has mixed feelings about it. He loved being a member of the High Council, but he has always liked working with the Scouts and the older boys. If he stays there long enough he will have Erik and Jason in his group.

Shauna is still dancing. She started the fall season with 4 dancing lessons every week, but she finally rebelled so it has been cut down to 2. I'm glad that she had enough sense to rebel. She and Peter (Kristina's brother who is staying with Ron) can really do this Disco dancing together, and Kristina told me that at a Mutual dance everyone else got off the floor just to watch them. Peter is 17, over 6 feet tall, slim and handsome. He is such a nice boy, and helps everyone as much as he can. He has been good for everybody, and I have decided that I am glad that he came back from Sweden.

Heidi is figure skating and is doing well. She likes it much better than gymnastics. She, the boys and I go walking on the pier every chance we get. We were there twice last week. The first time the wind was blowing hard, and the waves were wild, high and roaring. It was a little frightening, but they loved it.

It is the 17th of November and is our 41 wedding anniversary. The only thing we have planned is to go and vote.

Have you heard our wonderful news? Ted was baptized last Saturday, the 10th of November, and it has been an especially happy time for all of us. His arm was so sore that he could hardly move, so he spent

much of his time on his bed with the hot pad. I asked Ron if he would administer to Ted, so we all decided to fast on Tuesday, the 6 of November.

When I told Ted what we were doing, he wasn't too interested, but said that he would fast too. By the afternoon he was in such a sweet mood, and wanted me to go over to the hospital to tell Ron that Ted was fasting because he wanted to do it, and not just because Ron wanted him to. We expected Ron and John (Ron's best friend and our Home Teacher) about 6:15, and from 4:30 on Ted and I just sat by the kitchen table talking and waiting. I told Ted that it really made Ron happy because Ted was fasting and would be administered to, then I said "I know what would really make Ron happy," and when Ted asked what that would be I said, "If you were baptized." We sat for a few moments, then Ted said, "Well, I have fasted all day, so maybe I may as well go all the way and be baptized." I have been in total shock ever since, and float around every day. I feel like my feet never touch the floor, and I have a real physical feeling around my heart that lifts me up and makes me feel happier than I have ever been before. I feel like Richard, our Dad, and many others have been laughing and smiling on the other side. When Ron confirmed Ted he said that so many were happy here, and also beyond the veil many were happy and rejoiced with us too.

We couldn't get any baptismal font after last Saturday the 10th, so we decided to go ahead for last weekend. Ron and Terry, his nurse, phoned almost everyone in the whole ward to invite them to the baptism and to an open house at Ron's afterwards. There are usually 10 to 30 people at each baptism, but there were over 100 at the Langley Chapel. It was quite foggy and Langley is about 20 miles away, so we had felt that not too many would be brave enough to drive that far in the fog. We were amazed and thrilled to see so many there. I have never seen so many happy people. When Ron baptized Ted many were crying, and it was a very spiritual and joyful time. It was still really foggy on the way to Ron's from Langley, so we felt that not too many would come.

The house was so full, and we had over 100 people there too. I had made 6 batches of Blueberry Delight, and Kristina, Peter, Shauna and Heidi made many open faced Swedish sandwiches – with delicious red punch. I have never been among so many happy people, and I believe that Ted was among the happiest. One family gave him a lovely prayer plant, and he couldn't get over that. He loves the plant, and when we came home that night we couldn't do anything except sit and talk about everything and to admire the plant.

Ted went to Priesthood meeting the next morning with Peter. Ron was there early to a meeting and he enjoyed that.

I had been a little disappointed that I wouldn't see Ted take the sacrament for the first time, since I was always in Junior Sunday School, but Erik had to say the sacrament gem, and Ron and Ted came in to listen to him. It was so wonderful watching as Ted was able to take the sacrament. He was voted on in Sacrament meeting and was welcomed officially into the Church on Remembrance Day, November 11th, 1979.

We plan on going to the temple on our 42nd anniversary, on November 17th, 1980. I can't believe that it is all true at last, and maybe it is sweeter because we have waited so long.