

Happy 60th Birthday Sweetheart,

It is appropriate that our first date was to a movie because they are kind of our "thing". (If memory serves me right). I think we went to see "The Elephant Man" at the Wilkinson Center. That was in September or October of 1981. We pretty much saw each other every day after that. I knew I loved you while you were in Cancun with Jason N. I missed you so much. And the picture you sent of yourself sealed the deal. It was torturous to wait until May for you to propose to me. I know I kid about the proposal but it really was sweet and means a lot to me. I remember you asked me if I would take a walk with you in the Botanical Gardens on campus. A quick 6 weeks later we were married.

This has been the best 33 years of my life. I wouldn't change anything. Through all the ups and downs of life we have grown together. You were made for me. I know no one else could make me as happy and content as you. I remember years ago, before we met, somehow I knew that I would marry someone named Larry. Call it coincidence or whatever. I believe it was inspiration.

Our first house/apartment was so exciting. We only paid \$165.00 a month in rent. We had to level the floor by placing boards under the carpet and under the leg of the couch. Our medicine cabinet was the studs inside the wall. Remember we painted the kitchen a bright yellow because it had no windows. Our first attempt at a garden was hilarious.

Lanae came along nine months later. What a blessing in our lives. We were such new parents. The bike ride with Lanae in a pack, what were we thinking? I laugh just thinking about it. Remember our first anniversary in Mary's orchard at Lava Hot Springs? That was memorable for different reasons.

Jamie was born 15 months later. What a roller coaster ride that was. We were so blessed. Life would never be the same. It had changed for the better.

Remember the fun of building our house. We thought we would be there for a few years and here we are still. I still remember the "fun" we had putting in the sprinkling system and fence. Who knew we had so much energy. We planted fruit trees. We were way too ambitious. I guess we used them for a while. The peach tree was my favorite.

Jason was born shortly after and I will never forget the smile on your face when you learned you had a son. He just added to the joy that we already had with Lanae and Jamie. It was a busy time and I didn't know at the time that having three kids under the age of three was unusual.

The next four years we had a lot of ups and downs. But through it all we supported each other and grew stronger still.

Then along came Hailee. She took our family by storm. Our little caboose. Our family was complete. At this point we were starting in to all the dance recitals and sports events. That was pretty much our lives for the next several years. What fun we had watching the accomplishments of our children. We were so blessed with great children. I can't quite call them angels but they all had angelic qualities. They each had their share of devilish moments as well. They kept life interesting and busy.

We spent many hours driving to Idaho. Most of them in the dead of winter for the holidays. There were a few bumps along the way running out of gas and hitching rides (I couldn't leave that out). These are

the things that keep it interesting and later they make us laugh. Remember the time we were low on gas and I prayed to make it to the gas station. We made it to the station but had to push the van to the pump. I guess Heavenly Father has a sense of humor.

Remember the trip to Texas? What fun that was. We were so good at planning so the kids would enjoy it. I think they had a great time. I will never forget the journals with maps and things to see and do. We planned each day so that we wouldn't drive more than 350 miles. We camped in New Mexico with the black widow spiders and we visited the Coombs and The Christensen's in Texas. We were also able to visit Steve and Karla Stotts (pencil neck) in Oklahoma. We even managed to visit the Wizard of Oz. The giraffes licked our window in the African Safari Park.

We took the kids to Cancun, Mexico. This was a blast. No, I wasn't able to drive the scooter but I did great with the golf cart. We ate coconuts from the beach, swung in the hammock in our room and played at the beach. This is one of the best family times we had.

Then we took the family, including Mom and Dad, to Hawaii. I will never forget how much my dad enjoyed The War Memorial and Pearl Harbor. It meant so much to me that you were willing to include my parents. It was one of the most special times with dad before he began to forget more. . What a great time we had except for loosing Lanae's suitcase. Remember the catamaran trip on the Napoli Coast. The kids had a great time but poor dad. Mom had fun too sitting in the sun a talking to the crew. We had a great time at the swap meet. The girls all got temporary tattoos and weird contact lenses. Mom, Lanae, Jamie, Jason and I all went parasailing. What a blast. Then you and the kids went shark diving. Remember shopping for groceries in Waikiki? We bought canned vegetables and then tried to take them home in the suitcase. What were we thinking? The family had a great time snorkeling except for Jamie. You were so patient with her and made her feel safe. What a great dad. There were many more memories as well.

We watched Jason as he prepared himself to serve a mission. His determination to be worthy to serve was such a joy to us. Remember how hard it was to say good bye but how wonderful it was to welcome him back.

We went to Canada to visit his mission. That was such a great and rewarding experience. Remember your sprained ankle? How do you climb a steep cliff and on the last step roll your ankle?

Then, one by one, we welcomed three sons-in-law and one daughter-in-law. We are so blessed to have them in our lives. And with that come the grandkids. Paityn, Kole, Kenley, Lydia, Rogan, Everett, Eliza, Myka, Mila, Garrison, and all the rest yet to come. I love to see you interact with them. You are such a good grandpa. They all love you very much.

And here we are anticipating retirement. I can't wait to spend my days with you. I look forward to serving a mission with you and traveling. I love you more today than I could have imagined. You have always supported me in all that I have done.

You are my soul mate and I will love you through eternity.

Teri

7/2/2015

My Dearest Dad,

You are my hero. Honestly, throughout my life whenever asked who my hero was I would write about you. You are the hardest working, most intelligent, well-rounded and yet humble person that I know. Your humility has really left an impression on my life. I want to be as humble as you are. You don't seem to care who knows about your accomplishments, that's not why you do the things you do. You just do things because you love to, because you're passionate, because you want to further the Lords work.

I admire your work ethic. You are always working on something. I find it amazing every time I find out about another accomplishment of yours. Whether it be a book you've published, a text book you've written, a website you are running, see pictures you have photographed, see something you built, it always amazes me.

Dad, you are so self-sacrificing. Anytime I have ever needed your help you have dropped what you were doing and helped me. I am so grateful for that. You have set an amazing example for me to try and live up to. You are such a well-rounded individual, a jack of all trades! No matter what I needed help with you seemed to know about it, whether it be finances, math, website creation, papers I was writing, resume help, putting things together, buying and selling my cars, etc... anything at all you could help with or you knew how to get the answers fast. I always wanted to be like that!

You have been such an amazing role-model to me with how you deal with money. You taught us at a young age how to track our money, budget, and save. I learned from you that tithing was not an option to pay, that it belongs to the Lord, so I never once questioned paying it. Paying tithing and giving charitable donations has never been hard for me and I credit you and mom for teaching me so young. I'm finding out that most kids don't learn those things and I am so grateful that you taught me.

One of the best things I remember growing up was our family vacations. We always had an amazing time. I remember feeling a little nervous being in a different place, a different country, but I always felt safe with you. You were always in control of the situation and you always seemed to know exactly where to go and what to do. You blew me away every time you would speak the native language. It was so cool! I loved watching you haggle on prices for me when I wanted to buy something! I love all the things we were able to experience. We got to go parasailing, shark watching, snorkeling, ride wave runners, water skiing, snow skiing, just to name a few. You gave us opportunities to experience so many things. Even a gay beach (I love that you made that a funny experience too)! I think I took it for granted a little growing up and now realize just how amazing it is that you took us so many places. We got to see ancient ruins, climb old temples, hang out on numerous beaches and cliff dive, explore caves and go on really long road trips to see so many things in so many different states. One of the coolest things was going to church in other places. I especially remember attending church in Hawaii. It was definitely a testimony builder. Our vacations were the perfect amount of both planned activities and down time to play and hang out. I remember you and mom would always involve us in the

planning leading up to the vacation. I really felt like my opinion mattered in our family, and I'm sure all the other kids felt the same way.

You would always tease me and the other kids. I always have fun when I'm around you. You definitely don't get enough credit for how funny you are! I absolutely love your sense of humor! I remember we were on vacation and we took a family picture at dinner and I made a terrible face and I said something about looking like I had diarrhea or something like that. A little later I mentioned a cute guy close by and you said loudly, "Lanae, did you take your diarrhea medicine yet?". I was mortified but I loved the endearing teasing. I was never embarrassed to be with you like other teens were of their parents... wait, that's a lie! The only time I remember being embarrassed to be with the family was at Disney Land when you and mom made us wear the matching frog shirts. We were referred to as the frog family and I wanted to die! Honestly, I always loved being with you and I hope I can create that kind of loving, fun environment for my own family so my kids will want to hang out with me too. I love how quiet you are when you say something funny; it makes it all the more hilarious. It's the best when I hear you in the background to a conversation but it doesn't fully register in my head what you said until later. I just start laughing when it finally processes and I realize how funny it was.

I love how you spend quality time playing with the grandkids. It's so sweet when you get down on the floor and play with them. I bet you make them feel really special.

I really admire your talents for public speaking. I always enjoy hearing you speak, whether it is in a talk at church or at a devotional in front of hundreds, if not, thousands of people. I remember feeling like a rock star being with you when spoke at the college. I was so proud of you! I remember you had a terrible cough but you got through your talk so well. You always inspire me with your thoughts.

You are truly a great example to me of someone who has magnified every calling. You have endured some of life's toughest trials and have come out the other side with incredible strength and amazing talents. That is what the Lord asks of us, to turn our trials and weaknesses into strengths and I haven't seen anyone in my life be a greater example of that.

Dad, from the bottom of my heart I love and admire the person that you are. I hope that I can exemplify your traits and character. I hope my kids learn the best things from your example as well and I pray often that I can teach my kids the things that you taught me. I still have so much left to learn from you and I realize more and more what an amazing example you have been to me over the years.

Happy 60th Birthday

Love always,

Lanae

Larry,

I thought through a lot of memories I have had with you these last 9 years and there is one that sticks out in my mind. When I followed you into the garage to ask your permission to marry Lanae, I was very nervous and intimidated. You have always been so nice and accepting of me from the first time we met, but I remember feeling inadequate that night. It was not because you had ever done anything wrong, but exactly the opposite. It was clear to me after that first year, you were a great man, man of faith, father and husband. Throughout my life I have had few examples of these. I was very relieved when you said yes and accepted me into your family.

Larry from that day forward, you have continually be a great example. The way you raised your children and the way you help with your grandchildren has helped set a target for me to strive to exceed. I loved the tithing books for you and Teri did for your grandchildren and Lanae and I later spoke about how you did that for your children. This is such a simple thing that helps instil gospel principals in the children when they are young. I know if I can be the father, husband and son of our heavenly father that you are, I will have succeeded in this life.

Thank you for accepting me into your family and home. While I have many weaknesses, I hope to someday grow to be a man similar to the one I was so intimidated by in the garage that day.

With love and appreciation,
Jay Christiansen

My Sweet Dad,

I tried not to make this so long...but too bad!!

I'm so glad this day is finally here. I have been looking forward to this and planning it for over a year. I really hope you enjoy reading through these wonderful memories and thoughts everyone has of you. Every time a new letter or email would come, I would get so excited and stop what I was doing to read it. Most of them brought tears to my eyes and made me so very proud to be your daughter.

When I reflect on the past and think of you, what I remember the most is how loyal you are to your family and what a kind, hard working and funny person you are. I really am the luckiest daughter to have you as my Dad and the person I look up to the most.

With everything you've done in your life and all the things you still do, you have always put your family first, no matter what. I don't know how you juggle everything. I admire your time management skills. You love your family the most and that, in turn, shows us how proud you are of your family. We are the family we are because of you and the values you have. I am so thankful to you for always keeping your priorities straight. I will always strive to raise my family in the same manner you have.

Even now that we are all older and have families...you put all of us first. It doesn't matter how busy you are with something in your office, you will always stop to come say hi when we come over or just when you hear something going on, you'll come in the other room to be a part of it. That shows us what's most important to you. I'm so grateful for the choices you made when you were young to serve a mission and I am so happy you found Mom and that you always stuck to the Gospel and were sealed in the temple and raised us in the Gospel. You did things right the first time and have stayed strong. I am so grateful and so lucky to be blessed because of that.

You are so strong Dad. I had no idea some of the things you went through on your mission and other things. Reading about it had me amazed at your strength and also made me realize how much there is to learn about you and your past that we never knew. I hope that we can find more time to share things with one another with the whole family.

Growing up, I remember going on trips as a family and being embarrassed when you'd make us wear matching shirts. But I always knew it would be a smooth sailing fun trip because you and Mom planned it. You always had the agenda and whatever other documents were needed, or might be needed, in a clear sleeve. I knew we'd always have whatever we needed to be prepared. I still use a clear protector sleeve to this day when traveling or doing something important. I always will. It's something you did that I will always remember and that I love about you. I learned from you.

Even when I would do something wrong or make you mad, you would always find a way to approach it with calmness. I remember you'd grit your teeth sometimes just before wanting to yell or scream at us, but, you'd always find a different approach. Believe it or not, I still remember that when I feel like getting angry and it helps me remember that there are other ways to deal with situations. I admire that about you.

Because of you and your hard work, you were able to take your family on so many memorable trips, Boise and Blackfoot whenever we wanted, the Western States trip, Mexico, Hawaii, Disneyland, Florida, Canada, Lake Powell. I know I'm missing a ton of trips, but I am so grateful for those experiences that we had. You and Mom always made our Holidays memorable and you still do. We were spoiled but you also taught us to be humble and remember what the Holiday was about.

We were able to do just about whatever we wanted to. Dance (and all the performance tours), piano, viola, failed at voice lessons, dance company in high school, proms, you bought my first car and gas for the first year, first cell phone, etc. We always had what we needed and more, but again, you taught us to be humble. I hope to raise and provide for my family the way that you and Mom did us and teach them the same way you did.

Looking back, dance was the biggest and best part of my life. I loved dancing more than anything. You sat through countless dance recitals that I know were not the funnest for you, but you were there to support me anyway. I am thankful for that. I remember that you and Mom never ever gave up on me. You supported me in any way you could to try and save me from getting dropped off Dance Company In High School. Helping me with assignments and whatever else I could do. Even though the outcome was not ideal, I remember you were there for me during the hardest thing I had to go through at that time. You and Mom set the best example for me. I am so grateful for that. It taught me.

We grew up in a wonderful neighborhood with great friends. We had a stable childhood and were able to always live in the same home. It's because of the choice you and Mom made on where to build a home and raise a family that I have the life I have now. I one-hundred-and-ten percent know that the neighborhood you chose is the reason I met Bridget in Jr. High (19 years ago) and later on Robert. I still do things with the close group of friends I've had since I was twelve and they are such a great strength to me. Without a doubt, I believe everything happens for a reason.

I now know what it is like to have 4 children and all the highs and lows that come with that (so far). You taught us the Gospel and *a/ways* kept it in our home. Even though I hated waking up early for scripture reading and my favorite part may or may not have been coloring in the box on the reading chart. That is something I will always remember and cherish. It taught me how important scripture study is and the family time that we had doing it as well. I am so blessed to have you and Mom as continued examples to me on how to teach and raise my kids.

I know without a doubt that the way you raised us, and all the things we did as a family growing up, is the reason we all made the decision to be married in the temple. I am grateful for the Eternal family we have and the Eternal families we are creating. No matter what choices I made or what I was doing in my life, I always knew that I would be married and sealed in the temple (whether or not he asked your permission:) and have my family forever. That is because of your example.

You were able to pay for my wedding and make it the best day of my life. I am grateful that you always plan ahead for things and were always prepared. This is another thing that I have learned from you and am doing in my own life so my kids can have the same experiences you gave me.

I remember you teaching us very young about money management and giving us our little green binders, then later making some for all of your grand kids too. You gave us a great foundation and wanted the best for us.

You have done so much with your life and especially with your work. You have done countless jobs for the church and are a very very important part of the things the church has done and will do. You are the reason the Book of Mormon is translated in some languages for crying out loud. You did that, and I know it probably was not easy. That is huge. Your job is so important and I know you love what you do. Anytime I get the chance to tell someone what my Dad does for work, I get so excited and even more than that, I am proud to tell them about you. You are smart and you inspire me.

I remember the temp work I did at the church office building and being able to have lunch together all the time. Those were moments I will never forget. It was a great time in my life. I felt proud to be your daughter when I would meet someone new that you worked with and the wonderful things they would say about you. I got to see President Hinckley riding a golf cart through the parking garage, and even though he was probably in a hurry, he stopped to shake our hands. That is something only few get to experience. It was a huge turning point in my life. I am thankful for the great things that happened to me and for the opportunity to do that work. The reason I was able to do that work was because of you. Thank you.

I remember when I was learning to drive in the red grand am & almost hitting a tree in the church parking lot. I pulled into a parking stall, and then forgot to put it into reverse before hitting the gas to reverse out. You also always let me shift the stick shift while you drove the white Toyota. I'm sure that annoyed you but I sure loved it when you'd let me.

I remember you asking me to type stuff for you because you knew I would enjoy it. And I did enjoy it. You cared about me.

You are the Best Grandpa. Your grand kids just adore you and love you so, so much. You are so fun with them and you play with them and enjoy being around them. They are so lucky to have you as their Grandpa.

You have always been there for me and had such patience with me. I'm sure you still have to have patience with me sometimes now. Holding my hand and keeping me as calm as you could while snorkeling in Hawaii. I was terrified, but didn't want to miss out and knew you'd protect me. To me you are strong and brave.

You are hilarious and you always make things fun. Sometimes I catch you saying something random and a few seconds later realize that what you said was so funny. You have always put others feelings before yours. You are a joy to be around and have an infectious smile and personality.

You love to play games with us and I absolutely love that. There is never a dull moment during game time.
"Forty-Florty"

You taught me everything I know. I have always relied on your opinion with things and I always will. I sometimes think to myself 'what would my Dad do, or think about this?' Sorry if I bug ya with questions all the time:) I trust you.

I know I had my fair share of 'moments' growing up but I like to think that I am a pretty good daughter and that I make you proud. I know you let us make our mistakes because you knew we would learn from them and eventually figure it out. I hope to be half the parent to my kids as you are to me. You are an inspiration to me.

I could go on and on and on....

You have lived a wonderful 60 years and It's hard to believe that you are that age. You don't look like it one bit.

You are my Superman Dad and I love you with my whole heart. I am proud of you. You are my hero.

Your daughter,
Jamie



Larry,

As I have been looking back through the memories I have with you, the one that has stuck out the most is the first time I met you.

Jamie and I had been dating about a month, and she invited me to her dance recital to meet the family. I remember how nervous I felt as I was walking up to the entrance of Jefferson JR High. While running over what I was going to say, practicing so I wouldn't make too big of a fool of myself. I noticed a huge bouquet of flowers rushing to the doors also. I caught a quick glimpse of the man carrying them. There you were, I knew you were Jamie's father without meeting you. Just from the way Jamie described you and your traits. How caring, selfless, hardworking, organized, and always there for her at any time. Seeing you rush into the building with those flowers I told myself "that has to be Jamie's dad."

Another memory that I have is when Jamie had her wisdom teeth removed. I was able to take her and bring her home, I was also able to stay with her. You were the first one home that day and you came down to visit with us. We were on the famous blue sectional we talked for a bit, then Jamie needed something upstairs. She decided to go get it and left you and I alone. I was alone with Jamie's dad, oh crap. I sat there nervously staring at the TV, that's all I could do. Contemplating what I could say without looking like a fool. You broke the ice with thanking me for helping out with Jamie. A brief, get to know you, ensued. How grateful I was for your kindness. A moment later a banshee of a yell came from upstairs. Before I knew what was going on, like a bolt of lightning you were gone, flying up the stairs. Jamie had stepped on a bee and gotten stung. I remember thinking, wow he got up here super-fast. Again affirming to me the quality's Jamie told me about you.

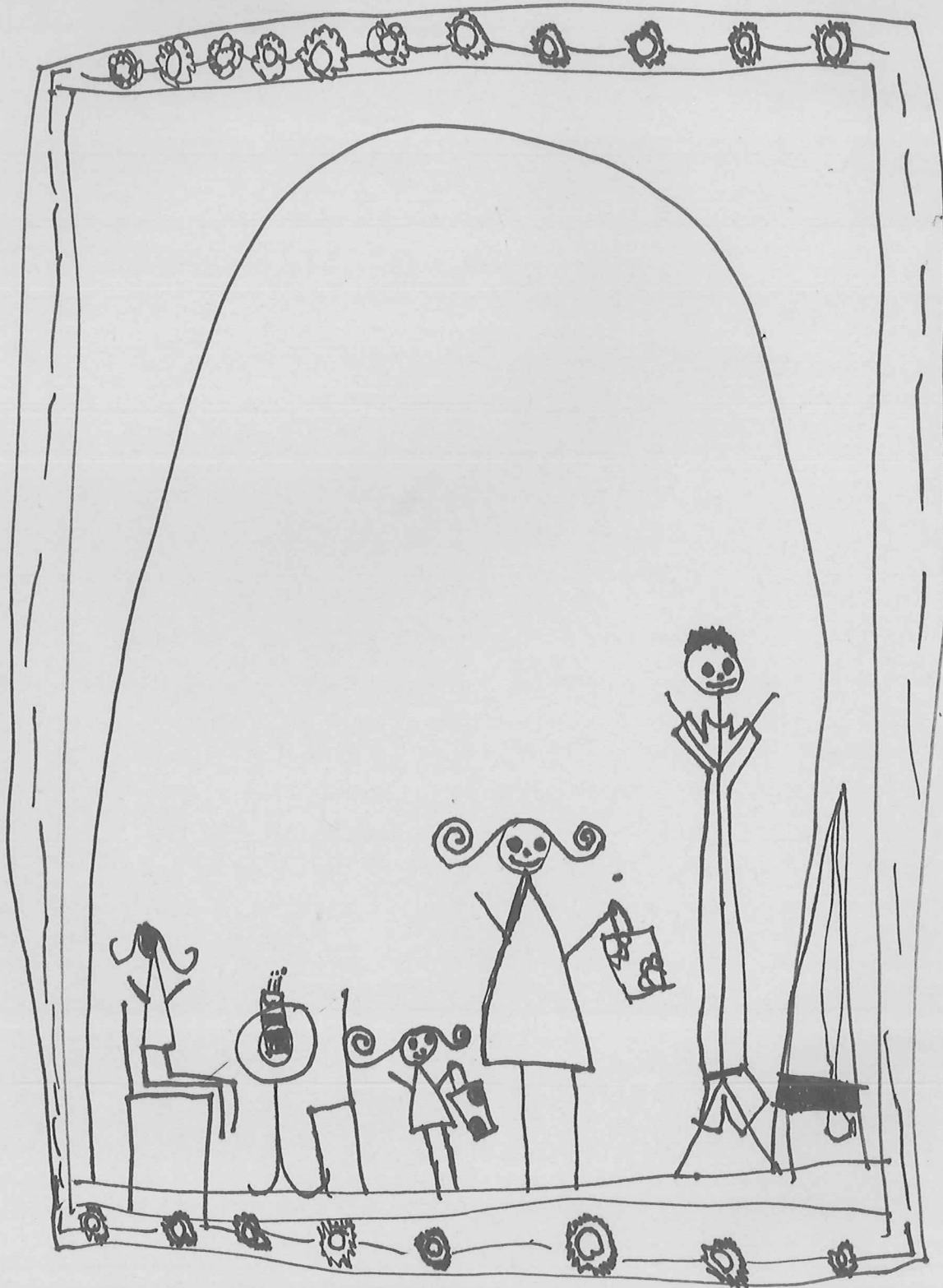
Now that I am writing I am being flooded with memories. They all point to one inevitable conclusion, you are superman.


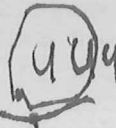
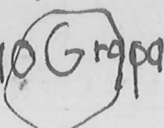




I am so grateful for your example and acceptance. You are a perfect example of what a father, priesthood holder, businessman should be. Thank you for accepting me as part of your family and trusting me with Jamie, and for continually teaching me how to be a patient, more caring father. My hope is to balance my life as well as you have. We love you and look forward to all the memories to come.

Robert

♥ Happy brthday Grpa and we love you ♥

becus you are his ♥ love Patyn



Happy brthday Grapa bet we blas you hav d Happy brthday
th's yer    we  you beter then us.
H    love Kanle



Jason's memories of Dad.

You were and continue to be the best dad I could have asked for. I'm so glad that I picked you. The following is a list of my favorite memories of you.

- Just me & you -

- Father & sons campouts, some of my fondest memories of you are on the many father & sons campouts we went on and the many scout camps you went on with me like the klondyke. You taught me so many things on those campouts that I remember everytime I'm camping like why you should change your socks before bed so your feet don't get cold, how to tie knots and all of the eagle scout knowledge that you have and I don't. It's fun to start passing those things on to kole and say "your Grandpa taught me that".
- Raquet ball, it's always a blast playing raquet ball when you're competing for "champion of the universe".
- Lazer tag, time spent at Lazer Quest with you was awesome! you always made me feel so important to you.

- My first memories of you -

- Deer, one of the 1st things I remember is your deer hanging in the garage and you telling me how you shot it.
- Storage room, I don't know why but I loved to go down into the storage room and look at your guns and where your big snow boots. I swear I would spend hrs in there.
- Toyota truck, I loved your 4x4 Toyota truck with a roll cage & lights on top. I swear I was so little that I could look **all** the way under it when I was standing straight up.
- motorcycle, I loved climbing up & sitting on your motorcycle that you fit in the garage somehow with your car.

- Finishing the basement, You were the coolest Dad ever because you knew how to build a basement. I remember watching you + rick have a nailing competition on the wall at the bottom of the stairs.

- Times I thought you were going to kill me -

- Spanking, one time I push your bottoms so bad that you came to spank me in my bed and I said "please don't kill me" and you started laughing and stopped spanking me.
- Snorkeling, we went snorkeling in Mexico or Hawaii you told me how you and Jason had snorkeled in this same spot and one of you got pulled out in a current and thought you were going to die and then we went to the same spot and in the back of my mind I thought "He's trying to kill me".
- Darts, when we had the dart board in the garage Brent & I got a little crazy and started throwing them at boxes. when we punctured the one full of syrup I was so scared I thought you were going to kill me.
- Fire, Brent & I started a fire on the back patio when you were all in the dining room eating dinner but you never caught me.
- White slip, I got my first white slip a week before we were going to the globe trotters so I waited until after the globe trotters to tell you about it. After receiving my ^{punishment} ~~punishment~~ I thought I was in the clear until I was half way upstairs when you realized that it was dated a week earlier (I thought I was dead) but I only got an additional week off grounding.

- Post mission/marriage -

- Long talks, The time we have spent at your desk talking have been invaluable. I enjoy those times so much!
- Best Grandpa - You are my kids only Grandpa and they love you so much they will always remember the time you spent with them.

- Funny -

- BMX, me + you used to ride our bikes (me on my BMX and you on your mtn bike) out to jumps out by airport 2 by the train track and you tried a jump one time only to end up crashing and your handle bars twisted. It was hilarious because you had to ride all the way home with crooked handle bars.
- Twisted ankle, we will always remember the time you scaled a cliff in Canada only to roll your ankle when you stood up at the top and were on crutches for the rest of the trip.
- Chipmunk, the funniest memory I have of you is the video that you and Rick did in the chipmunk voices.
- Tour jete, Hands down you have the best tour jete that the world has ever seen.

- Life lessons -

- come running, any time any of us would call for you and you were in your office you would always come running immediately. I have thought a lot about that. You truly showed us that we were more important than any thing you were doing.
- Bailing me out - You always supported me 100% in all my endeavors regardless of if you had any interest in it or not. In sports, building my Nova, skate boarding, my business even when I would mess up like throwing dinosaur foot prints in the lake you paid for my lawyer and helped me through it and when the cops wanted to impound my yellow camaro because I was driving it with no registration you came to my rescue and bailed me out.

You have been the best support my whole life and I have always felt your love. I love you Dad!

Larry,

After thinking much about what to write I decided to write on the memory or impression, you leave on people. You are the back bone of this family. With planning this ~~table~~^{party}, there were so many times everyone wanted to ask you questions or turn to you for advice. You are the humble supporter of everyone. You never boast but are very knowledgeable and talented. You never hesitated to help or be there for everyone.

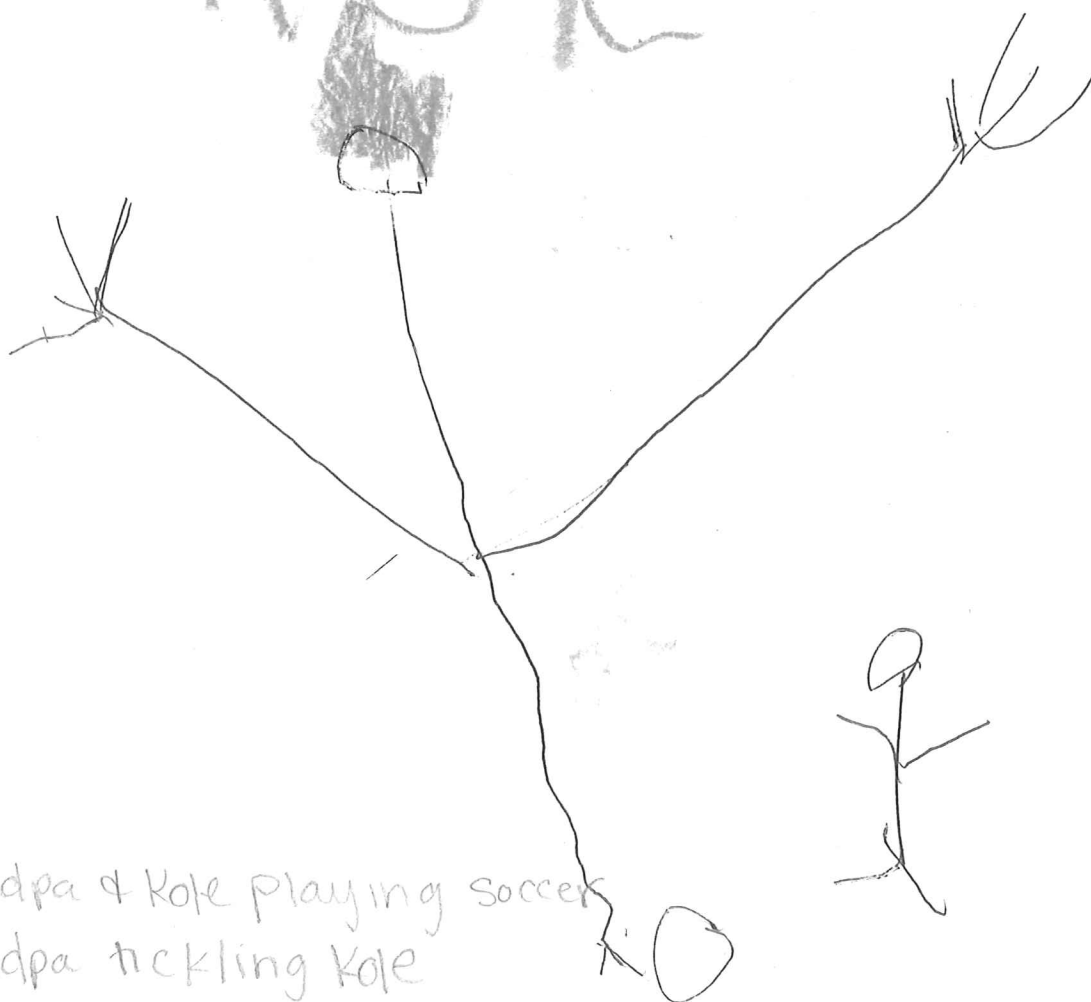
You have been such a great example to Jason in all aspects of life. I know that he values & looks up to you so much. Thank you for helping him know how to be a better dad, husband, and business owner. Thank you for all you do to support our family. My kids are so lucky to have you as a grandpa. I know they always look forward to playing with "popcorn".

Thank you for your endless support,

✧ Abbie

o g r o n d p d
I w u

K o i e



Grandpa & Kote playing soccer
Grandpa tickling Kote

Grandpa



Lydia



Grandp Playing Soccer
with Lydia

Happy Birthday Dadio!!!!

I have had so many good memories with you dad it's hard to pick just one. All the blessings you've given me over the years, being there when my daughter was born, or being there to drop me off at college. You took me on so many awesome vacations, between Mexico, the Caribbean and Hawaii, you let me see so many amazing things at a young age, because you knew how much I would appreciate it when I grew up. One of the best memories I have of you though, as odd as it may seem, is when you and mom dropped me off and picked me up from *cough cough* jail in Logan. I thought it was going to go completely different from how it did. I don't think I've ever really told you how much that day meant to me. You showed me so much love and compassion, you showed me that no matter how much I screw up, you will always be there for me and love me unconditionally. I am so sorry for all the heartache that I caused you :(That day turned my life around and brought me back home and back to the church. I will always try to treat my kids the way you have always treated me, but especially the way you treated me that day. You are so strong, loving and funny. You are the best grandpa to all of our kids. I love you so much dad and I don't know what I did to deserve the best dad in the world.

Happy 60th Birthday Superman!!

Love, Hailee Jane

One of my favorite Lamories (Larry memory) is the time I asked him to marry Hailee. I had just bought the ring on a Friday and had planned to propose the next weekend, but that ring was burning a hole in my pocket so I decided to ask on Monday night. That Sunday morning I called Larry and asked if I could meet with him. He said "of course why don't you come to my office at the church". So there I was in the Bishops office terrified to ask him to marry his daughter. I finally get the words out, and at this point he could see me sweating I was so nervous, he tells me yes and continues to give me amazing marriage advice. This is the moment I realized how great of a father Larry is and was going to be for me. He took the time to calm me down and make me feel like I was already part of the family. He's always been a great example of welcoming anybody and everybody. I'm so grateful for the example Larry is to me and my little family. Happy Birthday!!

-Chance