

## Chapter XXXI

### Miracle at Keaau

February 12, 1965 – February 23, 1965

When they were sure that Sister Cooke was on her way, they made their way back to where they had left the Cessna and took off for the flight back to Hilo. When they landed, they drove the mission Nova back to the Mahaulu's. They explained to Sister Rock that Ramona would be her companion for the next ten days, who was quite happy with the temporary solution.

Sheffield contacted the Assistants and Elder Cooley and Elder Austin brought them over. Sheffield put his bag in the trunk and before getting into the car, he had a hug and kiss goodbye for Ramona since he wouldn't be seeing her for the next ten days.

"Call me." she said as he squeezed into the back seat with the Assistants."

"I will."

Ramona waved as they drove off and turned the corner out of sight.

"Alright, Sister Rock, should we go back to Keaau?"

Sheffield had already put her bags in the trunk of Sister Rock's Nova. They thanked Aloha for all the help that she had been, and got in their car and drove off.

As Sister Rock drove, Ramona said, "The first thing we are going to do is find a temporary place to stay and get you moved out of that apartment. Then we'll find a more suitable place for you to live."

Sister Rock told Ramona how relieved she was that Sister Cooke was gone and she couldn't wait to get out of that apartment.

When they got to Keaau, Ramona had Sister Rock drive them to where the branch president worked.

They found President Roger Spamm at the service station that he owned and operated. He was surprised to see Sister Brason with Sister Rock. "Where's Sister Cooke?" He asked.

"She's on her way home." Ramona answered. "I will be Sister Rock's companion for the next little while."

"Oh, I see." was all he said.

"We need your help." Ramona said. "We need to get Sister Rock out of that apartment. We, she and I, need a temporary place to stay until we can find a permanent place."

"I suppose you could stay with us tonight, if you don't mind sleeping on the floor. I'll do some calling around and see what I can come up with."

"Thank you President Spamm. We'll do some checking around as well. We'll be back later."

From there they went back to the apartment so Sister Rock could gather her things.

"What about the furniture?" Ramona asked.

"Oh, from what Sister Draper told me, the apartment came furnished. I think the bedding and the

dishes and things were donated by members of the branch.”

“I saw some boxes by the dumpster when we pulled in. I'll go get some while you pack your things.”

Ramona went downstairs and sorted through the several empty boxes and selected some that would be the right size for what they needed. The only problem was that they all had one brand of liquor or another prominently displayed all over them.

By the time she got back, Sister Rock had most of her things packed and Ramona started packing the things in the kitchen.

When Sister Rock was done, Ramona said, “You'd better contact the landlord and let him know that you are moving out.”

Ramona could see that she needed another box so she went after another one while Sister Rock made the call. When she got back, Sister Rock told her, “Well that's taken care of, but he wouldn't refund the rest of the month's rent.”

“That's alright. We just need to get a better place.”

Once everything was packed, they took everything downstairs and loaded it into the Nova, which was full by the time they were done.

“Now what, Sister Brason?” Sister Rock asked.

“Lets get a newspaper and see whats available.”

They walked across the street to small market and bought a copy of the Hawaii Tribune Herald, Hilo's local daily newspaper. They took it back to the car and began looking to see what was available. They quickly found that there weren't any within the area. They were all in Hilo.

While sitting in the car wondering what to do, Sister Rock suggested, “Why don't we pray about it.”

“That's a terrific idea, Sister.” Ramona said. “I'm beginning to think its going to take a miracle. Now I can see why you were living where you were. Why don't you offer a prayer for us.”

Sister Rock proceeded to pour out a simple, humble prayer for guidance in finding an apartment.

Ramona said, “I feel impressed to go back and talk to President Spamm again.”

Sister Rock started the car and drove back to his service station. When they pulled in, they could see him inside, talking on the telephone. When he saw them pull in, he began waving excitedly for them to come in.

As they came in he hung up the telephone. “I just got done talking to Brother Ho, and you won't believed it. He just finished remodeling his house to include a one bedroom apartment for his mother in law to move into so they could keep an eye on her and help her out. Just this morning, she informed Sister Ho that she decided to move into a retirement community in Hilo instead. He said that he was just getting ready to call the newspaper when I called him to ask if he knew of a place.”

"That's exciting." Sister Rock said. "I know exactly where the Ho's live. Its over in Paradise Park on Paradise Drive, just a few blocks from the meetinghouse."

"Its an answer to prayer, is what it is." Ramona said. "Can you call him back for me. I'd like to talk to him."

Roger dialed the number and handed the telephone to Ramona. She talked to Shaun Ho and arranged to meet him there in twenty minutes.

Ramona found the apartment to be everything that the lady missionaries would need. It was in a safe neighborhood and it was more centrally located in their area. Brother Ho had it furnished and already to move into. The only problem was that it had a double bed.

To that he said that he could round up a couple of twin beds and bedding by night fall.

The only other thing that needed attention was the doorway leading from the apartment into the Ho's living room. Brother Ho said that it would be no problem, he could wall it off, but it might take a day or two.

Ramona and Brother Ho negotiated what they both felt was a fair amount for rent, which included the utilities. They only thing they needed was to have the telephone moved from the old apartment to this one. Brother Ho let Sister Rock use his telephone to call the telephone company and place the order. The installer would be out on Monday morning. He even helped them unload their car and bring it all inside.

Ramona and Sister Rock Spent the next little while putting things away. Then Brother Ho pulled into the driveway with two twin beds in the back of his pickup. He disassembled the double bed and carried it outside. Then he brought in the twin beds and set them up. He disappeared through the door into his side of the house and returned a few minutes later with some bedding.

"I don't know how to thank you Brother Ho. You're and answer to our prayers."

"No, Sister Brason, you are and answer to our prayers. This morning when Alice's mother decided not move in after all, we were left to figure out what to do with it. We offered a prayer that someone would need it. We no sooner finished, when President Spamm called to ask if we knew anyplace that the lady missionaries could move into as quickly as possible."

"Its nothing short of a miracle." Ramona agreed.

"Say, where is Sister Cookie?" he asked, referring to Sister Cooke.

"We had to make a sudden change, and I'm Sister Rock's companion until we can get her another one."

"I didn't like Sister Cookie." he said. "There was just something queer about her."

"You can say that again." Sister Rock replied.

At that moment there was a knock at the unwanted door. Sister Ho opened it and stepped in. "I'm so glad that you could move in so quickly." she said. "I see that you've already got started putting things away."

Do you need any help?”

“No, thank you.” Sister Rock said. “We can manage.”

“Well then.” Alice said, “Would you like to join us for dinner tonight?”

“Yes. That would be nice.” Ramona responded for both of them. “Thank you. That's very thoughtful of you.”

“Alright then. Would six o'clock do?”

“Yes, that would be perfect.” Sister Rock replied.

“Alright then. Shaun, lets leave the sisters to get settled in.”

Ramona and Sister Rock spent the rest of the afternoon getting moved in and settled. They had to make a trip into town to get a few things that they still needed. A little before six, a there was knock at the door, followed be Sister Ho announcing that dinner was ready.

They stopped what they were doing and joined the Hos around their dining room table. Shaun was of Chinese and Portuguese ancestry. His claim to fame was his cousin, Don Ho the popular Hawaiian entertainer. Shaun was in his early forties and was a freelance photographer by profession and worked from home.

Alice was of was also of Chinese and Portuguese ancestry. Both of their families, like most of the Chinese immigrants to Hawaii arrived in the mid-to-late 19<sup>th</sup> century. Since the vast majority of Chinese immigrants were men, they intermarried with either Hawaiian or Caucasian women. The majority of marriages between Chinese men and white women were with Portuguese.

Their Portuguese ancestors had also immigrated to Hawaii in the late 19<sup>th</sup> century from the Azores. Whereas Chinese and Japanese workers had come as single men, the Portuguese – almost without exception – brought their families and came to stay. Since the Portuguese were nearly all Catholic, many of the Chinese men who intermarried with them converted to Catholicism, and so it was with Shaun and Alice's great grandparents.

Shaun and Alice were married about the same time as Sheffield and Ramona and told how they had been introduced to the Church a couple of years after they were married and had been baptized amid much opposition from both of their families. They had three children, Robert age 19 who was attending the Church College of Hawaii in Laie, Karen age 17, and Reese age 15, who were both seated at the table for dinner.

After dinner, Ramona asked if she could use their telephone to call her husband who was staying with the Kaaola's in Kona that night. When Connie answered, Ramona identified herself and asked to speak to Sheffield.

A moment later she heard his voice on the other end of the line. “Hi Sweetheart.” he said. “How did your day go?”

"You wouldn't believe the miracle that we had."

"Why, what happened?"

She proceeded to tell her about the things that had transpired that day and that she was calling from the home of Shaun and Alice Ho.

"Oh, I know the Hos. They're a good family. I interviewed them when I extended a call to him to serve as a counselor in the Elders Quorum presidency."

"So Babe, how did your day go?"

After I left you this morning, the Assistants and I flew here to Kona. Richard was out with a boat so Connie picked us up and took us home for lunch before driving us to the meetinghouse for the conference. It began as they all do with interviews. We got about half way through the meeting when I was called away to the telephone. It was President Hanks in Las Vegas. Sister Cooke never got off the plane."

"Oh no. What happened?"

"We're not sure. I had Elder Masters call the airline to trace her ticket. She evidently got off in LA but never boarded the flight to Vegas. They had no record of her cashing in her ticket or trading it in for another flight. So as near as we can tell, she's still in Los Angeles.

"After Elder Masters had tracked down that information, I called President Hanks back. He said that if nobody hears from her in the next forty eight hours, her family is going to file a missing persons report."

"They must be worried sick." Ramona said. "It sounds a lot like when Ruth Ann ran away."

"Yeah, I'd say. My guess is that she is too ashamed to face her family over the revelation that came out. She may just try to disappear."

"Evidently, Los Angeles is a good place to lose yourself."

"I feel really bad about it." Sheffield said. "I was afraid that she might pull something like this."

"We did all we could, short of sending someone to accompany her." Ramona assured him.

"I know. I just feel bad about the whole thing. If I had it to do over again, I'd of had you accompany her home. This whole thing has really been weighing on my mind ever since I talked to Sister Rock yesterday. How is she doing anyway?"

"She's going to be just fine. Getting her moved out of that apartment helped. She's ready to move passed it and get on with her mission. Tomorrow we're going to get back to work. This should be interesting. I guess I'm going to find out what its like first hand."

"That will be a good experience for you. Then you can help me see things from their perspective. So tomorrow we will go onto Maui for their zone conference and then their district conference as planned. Give me a call tomorrow night at the Collins. Do you have their number?"

"Yeah, I have it. I guess I'd better let you go now. I don't want to keep their line tied up. Good night

Babe. I love you.”

“I love you too. I wish that you were here. Goodnight.”

After hanging up, Ramona returned to the dining room. She decided to wait until they went back to their apartment to tell Sister Rock about Sister Cooke. She found Sister Rock helping Alice and Karen with the dishes. It looked like they had everything under control so she sat down and struck up a conversation with Shaun until Sister Rock was ready to leave.

They went back to work on getting settled into the apartment and Ramona broke the news about Sister Cooke's disappearance.

“Oh, no. That's terrible.” was his initial response. “It's all my fault.”

“Now you listen to me Sister Rock. It is not your fault. Do you understand me? You did the right thing by telling me what you did. Sister Cooke is really mixed up about a lot of things. Last night when I stayed with her in down the dorm room, I was worried that she might try to sneak out then. I don't know if she has run away, or is simply trying to sort things out before she goes home to her family, evidently she still has her plane ticket. I hope its latter. If they don't hear from her in forty eight hours, then they'll go to the police and file a missing person bulletin. All we can do is pray for her. We found out today how prayers can be answered didn't we?”

“We sure did.”

“Now which bed do you want? You're the senior companion.”

She chose the one on the left and got it made while Ramona made up the other one. Once they had everything in place. it was time to retire for the night. As they knelt together for their companionship prayer, Sister Rock offered it. She expressed gratitude for the marvelous blessing that had been granted to them that day. She also asked a blessing on Sister Cooke, wherever she might be.

On Saturday Morning, Ramona joined Sister Rock in the prescribed routine of personal and companionship prayer and study. When they got to planning for the day, Sister Rock announced, “I feel like we have a fresh start now. I want to go back and contact all of our investigators that we were working with before they all dropped off. Here's who we were working with.” She went through the list and reviewed the progress each had made before dropping out of the teaching pool. Their reasons varied. One needed to have surgery on the mainland and might be back home now. Another was trying to salvage his business and ended up having to work extra long hours. Others just seemed to come up with one excuse or another.

Together they prioritized the list, putting those most likely to return at the top of the list. Ramona suggested they also take a look any one who had been in the teaching pool at any time since Sister Rock arrived in the area. Not knowing anything about any of these people, Ramona relied on Sister Rock's judgment.

At eight fifty five, they knelt in prayer and walked out the door and went to work. The first name on the list was Wanda Makuola. She was an older woman who lived alone. Sister Rock had taught her four discussions with Sister Draper and one with Sister Cooke before she needed to go to Los Angeles right after Christmas for an operation. She said that she would be away for six weeks and wanted to resume the lessons when she returned.

They drove over to Kurtistown, located just southwest Keaau, where Wanda lived. When they pulled up in front of her house, the curtains were open. "That's a good sign." Sister Rock said rather excitedly.

They got out of the car and walked up to the tiny house. The dog barking from inside was another good sign. Sister Rock knocked on the door. A moment later a woman using a walker answered the door.

"Well bless my soul." She exclaimed. "Please come in."

"Thank you Sister Makoula." Sister Rock said graciously.

"I see you have another new companion."

"Yes." Sister Rock said. "This is Sister Brason."

"I'm so happy to meet you, Sister Brason. I'm Wanda."

"I'm pleased to meet you too."

"Goodness, where's my manners. Please won't you have a seat."

"So when did you get back?"

"Let's see, it was on Tuesday. I tried to call you but it said your number was out of service. I was afraid that you had left the area."

"No, we've been in the process of moving and our telephone hadn't caught up with us yet."

"Well good, I'm glad that you're still here."

"So, how did your operation go?"

"Well, I had to have my hip replaced you know. They couldn't do it here so I had to go to Los Angeles. You know, that was my first trip to the mainland. Anyway, the operation went well. I had to stay and have some therapy so I could walk again. I ain't doing too bad if I don't say so myself. Now that I'm home, this here fellow from Hilo is going to come out to see me three times a week until I don't need this contraption no more." she said patting her walker. She went on to describe her operation and recovery in great detail.

"It's amazing what they can do now." Ramona said. "I used to be a nurse and things have sure come along ways."

Then Wanda said, "I had a lot of time while I was healing so I finished reading the Book of Mormon and then I read it again. It made a lot more sense the second time. I couldn't wait to get back so I could continue the lessons and go to church again."

“Do you have any questions about what you read?” Sister Rock asked.

“No I don't believe so. But I will tell you this. That there book is God's word. I know it is. One night right after the operation I was hurtin real bad and the medicine wasn't helping, I prayed dear Lord, I believe that your son came to take our pains on him, please let him take mine now. Then I remembered what the Elders said when they blessed me before I left. The pain eased up and I had the strongest feeling that He loved me and knew my needs. Then as I laid there, all of the things that you girls taught me all came back. I remember you telling me that I needed to ask God if it was true. I hadn't never done that yet, so I prayed dear Lord, is all these things true? Is the Book of Mormon your word? Did that boy Joseph Smith really see you and talk to you?”

“I didn't get no answer right away, but as I laid there I remembered that I had the Book of Mormon in my handbag so I reached for it and got it out and started reading where I was. I read where that Alma fellow was giving a sermon to some folks in that Zara whatever place. Toward the end of his talk he told how he knew it was true. Then I got my answer and I knew that it was all true too. After that I couldn't stop reading. I've never been good at readin, but I kept readin all the way to then end, then I read it again.”

“Thats marvelous.” Ramona said.

“So I gather that you want to finish the lessons.”

“Yes, yes I do. And I'll tell you what else I want, I want to be baptized.”

“That's great.” Sister Rock said. “When would you like us to come back and finish the lessons.”

“Well, you're here now and I ain't got nowhere to go, unless you do.”

“No. we don't have any where that we need to be. Would you like me to review what we've covered so far since it's been a while?”

“Yes that would be nice.”

Sister Rock proceeded to give an overview of the first four discussions, asking questions along the way to make sure that she understood. When she was through, she began teaching the fifth discussion. It was obvious that she knew the discussion very well. Rather than recite it from memory, she adapted it to Sister Makoula's understanding, just like Sheffield had taught all of the missionaries to do.

Occasionally, Sister Rock would defer to Ramona to make a comment or to bear her testimony. At one point, Wanda looked at her and said, “You must be new, cause you're not too talkative.”

“Actually, I'm the wife of the mission president. Sister Rock found herself without a companion so I'm filling in.”

“I thought you looked older than the other girls. How old are you anyway. Just looking at you I'd guess that you're maybe forty seven or forty eight. I don't think that your fifty yet.”

“Thank you, thats very kind of you to say. Actually I'm sixty two.”



"No. You can't be sixty two. Heck look at me, I'm sixty six."

"That's the same age as my husband."

"Was he born in ninety eight."

"Yes, in December as a matter of fact."

"How about that. I was born in November. So where did that other girl go?"

"She went home." is all that Ramona said.

"Good I didn't much care for her any way. There was something rather odd about her. Enough of that, I want to hear more of the lesson. Now Sister Brason, If you have anything to say, go right a head and speak up."

Sister Rock continued the discussion and at the conclusion she launched right into the baptismal challenge since she already said that she wanted to be baptized. Wanda accepted the invitation but couldn't commit to a specific date because it all depended on how her hip continued to heal.

"Are you able to drive at all?" Ramona asked.

"No, and I miss being able to get around."

"What if we found someone in the branch who could come and get you from time to time and take you where you need to go."

"Do you think someone would be willing to do that for me?"

"Absolutely." Ramona assured her.

"Well, I'd like to start by going to church tomorrow."

"We'll see to it that someone comes for you then."

By then they had been there for two hours and it was time to leave. As they got back into the car, Sister Rock was ecstatic. "Not only did we teach a discussion, but we have a baptismal commitment."

From there they attempted to call on some others on their list who lived in that part of the area, Two of them weren't home, but the third one told them that he had lost interest and didn't want to start up again. Before leaving that part of the area, they stopped by President Spamm's service station and related the success story to him. He too was excited and said that the he had someone in mind who could drive Sister Makuola around. "Leave it to me." He assured them.

At noon, when they went home for lunch, they found Brother Ho walling off the door. After having lunch, encouraged by their successful morning they set out again in the opposite direction.

Their first stop was to see Jess Nolter, who owned and operated a macadamia orchard. Sister Rock and Sister Cooke were referred to Jess by a member of the branch, but when they contacted him in January, he expressed interest but was heavily involved in the harvest and asked them to check back with him around the middle of February.

They stopped by the house and talked to his wife, who was glad that they stopped by, because they were interested in hearing the lessons. She directed them out to where he was working. Jess was glad to see them and took a break from pruning his trees. They talked for a moment and they were able to set an appointment for the following Tuesday evening. He had to get back to his crew, but before they left, Ramona invited he and his family to attend church the next day.

“We just might do that.” he said.

From there they called on two or three others, only to find no one home or they were no longer interested. Then they went to see Holly Morrister. Holy, who was from California, was twenty three years old and had come to live her aunt and uncle, who were members of the branch. She had graduated from college in the spring and had come to Hawaii on vacation to celebrate graduating with her teaching certificate. While she was there she happened to find a job teaching fourth grade and decided to stay. Sister Rock and Sister Cooke had taught her two discussions and she was showing interest and making progress. She had even attended church a number of times. Then all a sudden she began avoiding them. Being a Saturday, they though that they might find her at home.

Her aunt answered the door and announced that she had visitors. Holley came to see who it was. When she saw Sister Rock and an older woman, she nervously looked to see if someone else might be lurking out of sight.

“Oh good.” she said. “Sister Cooke isn't with you. Why don't you have a seat.”

Her aunt left them to themselves and went about what she was doing.

“No.” Sister Rock explained. “She has gone home. This is Sister Brason, my temporary companion.”

Ramona and Holly exchanged greetings and the three of them visited for moment. Then Sister Rock got right to the point. “We were wondering if you'd be interested in picking up where we left off.”

“Yes. As a matter of fact I would, now that Sister Cooke is gone. She's the reason I've been avoiding you. She gave me the creeps. I don't mind when guys look me over, but the way she looked at me I got the feeling that she was checking me out.”

“Yeah, I know how you feel. That's why she's gone.” Sister Rock replied.

Ramona would have preferred that she hadn't volunteered that information.

“When would be a good time that we could meet with you again?” Sister Rock asked hopefully.

“I need a break from grading assignments, how about now.”

They weren't expecting that response but Sister Rock was more than happy to do it. She began by reviewing where they left off. When asked if she had been reading the Book of Mormon, she admitted that she hadn't.

Sister Rock launched into the third discussion. Unlike they way she had taught Wanda that morning,

she taught it word for word without making it sound memorized. From time to time, she turned to Ramona to make a comment and bear her testimony. At the end of the lesson. Sister Rock encouraged her to start reading the Book of Mormon again and invited her to come to church the next day. Before they left, they had a return appointment for the following Wednesday evening and a commitment to attend church.

Sister Rock was feeling like they were really on a roll. After seeing Holly, they went back to their apartment for dinner. In the evening they called on some of the members of the branch. All of the people they called on recognized Sister Brason from having attended their district conferences and wondered what she was doing there. She simply explained that Sister Cooke was no longer there and was filling in until they could get a new companion for Sister Rock.

For their efforts that evening they came away with an invitation to Sunday dinner and one referral. The Wantanbe family had been wanting to have a family over to meet the missionaries but were wary of Sister Cooke and didn't trust her with their friends. Brother Wantabe said that he would see what he could arrange and get back to them.

That night, Ramona again borrowed the Hos telephone and called Sheffield at the home of President Collins in Waiehu, over on Maui. She was excitedly told him about the miracle that was continuing to unfold in Keaau. He told her about the meetings that he had attended that day and conveyed that several people missed her. When asked if he had heard any news about Sister Cooke, he hadn't heard a word.

The miracle continued at church on Sunday. The investigators class, which had been devoid of any actual investigators for weeks, finally had some life to it. Sister Rivers agreed to pick up Wanda Makuola and bring her. Holly Morister came. But there wasn't any sign of the Nolters. However, Sheryl and Dave Chen were there. Sister Chen was an active member of the church but her husband was a non member. In the twelve years that they had been married, he supported his wife and children in every way when it came to church activity. That morning, while they were getting ready to come to Sunday School he put on his suit as well. When asked what he was doing, he announced that it was time that he did something about it too and wanted to have the lessons. Sister Rock had been to their home on a few occasions on social calls and already knew him. An appointment was made for Thursday evening.

Between meetings they kept their dinner appointment and did some more contacting before going back in the afternoon for Sacrament meeting. At both Sunday School and Sacrament Meeting, they picked up invitations to dinner for practically every night that week. All of the investigators who had been to Sunday School in the morning, came back in the afternoon, and the Nolters were there as well.

Again that evening, the Hos let Ramona use their telephone to call Sheffield who was back at home after the district conference on Maui. He did say that President Hanks had called but that there was still no word from Sister Cooke. Her mother went ahead and notified the police and filed a missing person report.

Ramona suggested that he write to her, or better yet call her personally. He agreed that it was a good idea. Ramona was thrilled to give Sheffield a report on her day. "I'm having such a good time," she said "that I just might want to stay here for a while."

On Monday Ramona experienced first hand what a typical p-day is like. While waiting around for the telephone installer, Sister Ho let them use her laundry facilities. Ramona also found time to write home to the kids. Once the telephone had been hooked up, they were free to go grocery shopping. As the wife of the mission president, Ramona wasn't limited to the boundaries of the assigned area so she took Sister Rock into Hilo and treated her to lunch at a place that she and Sheffield had discovered. That evening, they went out to contact some more of the people on their list who they had missed on previous attempts. They had to cross some off the list for good, but were able to teach another lesson during one visit. Again that night, she called Sheffield to talk to him. He told her that her that he had called Sister Cooke's mother and how it had comforted her to know that people cared. There was still no word from her.

During the following week, Ramona and Sister Rock were busy and quite productive. They taught discussions every night and reclaimed some more of their previous investigators and picked up some new ones. On the following Sunday, they had even more investigators attend church. It was great experience for Ramona as she gained first hand knowledge of what their missionaries actually did. During her time with Sister Rock, she came to know her very well and she became one of her favorite missionaries; right up there with Elder Stewart.

Meanwhile, Sheffield had the mission to run. He missed Ramona and they talked on the telephone every night that she was away. One of the things that kept him busy that week was figuring out the upcoming transfers. Without Ramona there, he realized just how valuable that her input was. One evening early in the week, he called her to ask her opinion on some of the changes, particularly on a new assistant and who to put with Sister Rock. After the big transfer in January, this one turned out to be relatively small, only involving fifteen missionaries, which included two who were going home.

The notices were mailed out on Friday and Romona and Sister Rock got it on Saturday. Sister Rock was excited to see that she was getting Sister Moody for her companion. One thing that they both had in common was that they had Sister Draper for a companion. Along with the transfer notice were two plane tickets on Hawaiian Airlines; a one way ticket for Ramona to return to Honolulu and a round trip ticket for Sister Rock.

On the afternoon Tuesday, the 23<sup>rd</sup> of February, Sister Rock and Ramona drove to the airport and boarded the flight to Honolulu, bringing to an end ten miraculous days in Keaau.

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