

Good morning meus queridos amigos. Espero que vocês estejam tendo uma semana incrível!

Make sure to do all you can do in order to be happy, which includes joining the google photos album: <https://photos.app.goo.gl/4P9d4ozmNzrznkWr7>

This week was a rough one... I got sick on Wednesday and am only now starting to recover. Our week got cooked (that's a bad thing). So this email doesn't have that much fun stories, sadly. This is likely my last week in this area, as transfers are happening next week. (June 30th)

Eventos Notáveis:

— I had my very last interview with President Rollins on Tuesday. He asked us all to ponder the question: "How have you changed since you've began your missionary service?" Tears were shed. He told me a lot of things I needed to hear. I am going to miss him quite a bit. We got a pic but he still hasn't sent it to me so 🙄

— On Wednesday Night, I was still sick, but I was even sicker of staying in my apartment, so we went to visit our buddy William, our Buddhist best friend. He's progressing quite nicely. It's frustrating though, because he is unable to come to church for the time being. He has to take care of his dad almost 24/7 and so he can't leave the house to come to church on Sundays.

— On Sunday, after the first hour, one of the Primary teachers asked me to come and help our in her lesson. I was rather confused (but still willing) so I showed up and then remembered that this week's lesson was about David and Goliath. I ended up being Goliath and three Primary kids had to throw "rocks" at me. Twas sick, 10/10 lesson.

— Elder Allred, who lives in my apartment, left last night. He's finishing his mission after almost 24 months. Transfers aren't for another week, so we thought Elder Lundgreen (his companion) was gonna be in a trio with us but he ended up getting a new companion for the week (Elder Liddell, who was in the MTC with me).

Pensamento Espiritual:

This week, I had a rather emotional experience as I reflected on the lyrics to an old children's song, "*My Heavenly Father Loves Me*". I sang a beautiful arrangement of it when I was at Utah State, and that version had a special third verse that went,

Whenever I think of the Savior's Hands

In prayer at Gethsemane

*Whenever I picture Him healing the lame
Or making the blind man see
Whenever I think how He willingly gave
His perfect life for me
I marvel as gratitude swells in my heart
For I know Heavenly Father loves me.*

As I thought about how much our Heavenly Father and our Savior love us so much, the reality that Christ truly had a perfect life, and while some people would use that gift selfishly, He chose to give it up for me. He gave it for me, so I can constantly improve every day, and not be "harroved up by my sins" anymore.

He also gave up His life for you, and your family, and everyone you know. He loves you, and He wants to help you feel His love.

Reading Recommendation of the Week:

Worthiness Is Not Flawlessness by Bradley R. Wilcox

<https://www.churchofjesuschrist.org/study/general-conference/2021/10/35wilcox?lang=eng>

Thank you for reading this week. Feel free to email me to let me know how you're doing. I would love to hear how things have been going. As Brad Wilcox says at the end of his talk, "You are loved—today, in 20 years, and forever."

Elder John Randall Gee 🇧🇷

Pics this week include:

- Elder Allred's last elevator ride
- Post-english class mirror selfie with Melky and Elian



