

Tahquitz Ward Express

3-4--2024—Send info:

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We chronical the partying and worshipping, comings and goings & general memory-making moments of our **GREAT** YSA Ward in Hemet. If you are missing, you

In other words...You snooze, You looze!!

You need us & we need you!—Do something brave today, venture out & don't be a wall flower! Go out of your way to make someone else's day better!—You have a lot to share, now's the time!

Tahquitz YSA news, future happenings & Casper's mission journal

Sunday services take place at 27020 Meridian St.

Sunday School/Priesthood at 12 pm

Sacrament meeting at 1 pm.

All FHEs —Park Hill Building at 7 pm, unless otherwise noted 1151 Park Ave, San Jacinto.

RIDES

Our ride coordinators are Keoni Buenavista (951-391-3007) and Eric Diaz (951-492-8202) Please contact either for help with rides. Give as much notice as possible.

FHE Assignments:

1st Monday - Gray

2nd - Stange

3rd - Van Jindelt

4th - Hartvigson

5th - Frosties & Fries

CFM

Gray, Stange, Diaz, Casper—(This is not week specific as we sometimes have a 5th Thursday)

Tahquitz Ward Newsletter Addresses and Info — Gray: 25355 Rockford St, Hemet—

Stange: 27077 Val Deane Way, Hemet Casper: 409 E Thornton Ave, Apt A201, Hemet—

Diaz 781 Madden St Hemet—Park Hill building: 1151 Park Ave, San Jacinto —

**Past issues of Tahquitz Ward Express available at recoveringidiot.com
Top left —“Mission Posts” To contact Ben or suggestions— Top right**

FHE

3/4 Ultimate Frisbee

3/11 Cake Wars

3/18 Spring Bash (bocce ball, corn hole, backyard games)

3/25 European Handball at McSweeney Park

Know anybody sitting at home? Please invite your friends!

COME FOLLOW ME

3/7 at Diaz's

3/14 at Casper's

3/21 at Gray's

3/28 at Stange's

OTHER DATES

3/10 Break the Fast Taco Bar

3/17 Worldwide Relief Society Devotional, 5 pm at stake center

3/31 Easter and Casper's farewell talk

4/6-7 General Conference

4/14 Fast Sunday and Break the Fast

TEMPLE DATES

5/17 (Fri) 6:30 pm Baptisms. Carpool meets at stake center at 5 pm.

6/7 (Fri) 6:30 pm Baptisms

RELIEF SOCIETY

3/17 Worldwide Relief Society Devotional, 5 pm at stake center

Look for your new ministering assignments on tools.

Upcoming Relief Society lesson talks for our ward can be found on the home page of your Gospel Library App. If you can't locate it ask a member of the RS presidency for help.

SUNDAY:

One of the themes of fast and testimony meeting was that people are placed in our lives for our benefit and vice versa. Loyal friends who love us and want the best for us are one of the greatest blessings there is.

If you disappear for a while, a good friend doesn't ask, "Where have you been?" Instead he asks, "How have you been?" Just like our Heavenly Father, a good friend is always there for us. No matter how far we stray, we can always come back.

Everyone is welcome and needed in God's fold. We can be that friend and example for someone by loving and serving them. Service brings joy. The gospel brings joy!

Spotlight—The Van Jindelts

Shari Ann Van Jindelt

I was born at UCLA medical hospital in Westwood, CA. My parents were from Utah, but my dad was attending UCLA to get his Master's degree and we ended up staying in California. When I was 2 years old we moved to San Dimas and my parents have lived there ever since. They live in the same house I grew up in and we even have the same phone number I had when I was a kid. I'm the oldest of 8 children (4 girls and 4 boys) so that means I'm a little bossy. In my own family we have 4 children—Lauren, Natalie, Matthias and Christina. We also have 2 dogs, 4 cats and 5 chickens. It's a full house. (PS: The chickens aren't in the house, ha ha!)

I was raised a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, but became inactive in my 20s. When my brother was being sealed in the Salt Lake temple Jeff and I couldn't go in. As we walked the temple grounds we could feel the Spirit and we discussed going back to church in the future. That summer I decided to start reading the Doctrine and Covenants. I chose those scriptures because I remembered that it was actually Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ talking directly to Joseph Smith and the saints. As I read I could feel the Holy Ghost confirming the truth to me. By the time I had finished I received my witness of the truth of the gospel of Jesus Christ. It was life-changing and I was very gung-ho about going to church again. It was one of the most important decisions I made in my life. Currently I work part-time as a caregiver and companion for a 94-year-old woman. She's salty and sassy and we have lots of fun together. She likes to go out to eat and so a lot of times I am getting paid to go out and eat lunch. That's a pretty cushy job.

At this time I'm starting to plant seeds for my spring garden and Jeff and I attend the temple at least once a week. It's the best night of our week. We love the temple. Ever since I was a little girl I have loved to read. I love taking walks, especially with my family, and I like spending time in the mountains or at the beach. I love to garden and watch things grow. I love to cook.

If I had a lot of disposable income I would travel. I love going to new places and exploring their cultures and food. Lately I've been passionate about learning herbal medicine. I've started growing my own medicinal herbs so I can make teas and tinctures. I love that the Lord put these wonderful plants on the earth to help keep us healthy and to heal. Something most people don't know about me is that I had my 5 seconds of fame in a movie called Spinal Tap. It was a spoof about a rock 'n' roll band they were filming in front of a concert I was attending. I thought I was being filmed for the news, but it ended up being for this Rob Reiner film. I got to go to two screenings of the movie along with some movie stars, so that was fun. I got paid about \$300 (\$300 back then is worth \$3,000,000 today!) for it at the time, but every year I receive a residual check in the mail from the Screen Actors Guild. Sometimes the checks are for \$25 and sometimes they are for \$.25. It's kind of fun to get these decades after the fact.

One of the best things that's happened in my life is a 5-week trip across the US with my family when I was 19 years old. We visited most of the historic church sites and a lot of the American history sites. At the time I had moved out of my parents' house and didn't want to go. They talked me into it and it was one of the best experiences of my life. I saw so much of the US because we traveled by van and camped. It was so wonderful to visit the places that Joseph Smith and the saints lived and to see where our founding fathers lived and fought for freedom.

I have a goal of traveling to visit the lands of my ancestors in Norway, Sweden, Switzerland and the UK. But my ultimate goal is planning for the Second Coming of Jesus Christ. I try to work on that every day by studying and preparing.

My favorite hymn--I have way too many favorite hymns. I like most by WW Phelps, such as "The Spirit of God," "Now Let Us Rejoice," etc. When I'm troubled or scared the one I sing to myself most often is "Jesus Lover of my Soul." I also like "Be Still my Soul," "Where Can I Turn for Peace" and "I Stand All Amazed." I also love "This is My Beloved Son" from the children's song book. That one always makes me cry because the Holy Ghost testifies to me during that song.

Jeffrey Cornelius Van Jindelt

I was born in Pasadena and grew up in Azusa CA (about a half hour from Pasadena). My mom was born in California and my dad was born in Hanover, Germany. I have two sisters that are both older than me (Jean and Barb).

My conversion to the church went this way—My friend Rick had a girlfriend (Debbie) in Covina, about 15 miles from where we lived. He didn't have a car, so I used to drive him every day after work to go see her. I hung out there all the time. Since I didn't have a girlfriend, Debbie suggested I go out with a girl name Lisa. I did for a little while, just casually. We got together and hung out. Debbie and Lisa both talked to me about this other girl named Shari. They thought I would really like her and they weren't wrong! When I met her I kinda knew she was the one. We were best friends for 7 years before we got married. Shari used to always talk about church. I was already a casual Christian, going to church with my mom here and there. All my friends, including my mom, would have things they said about the Mormons, so I had a mental list in my head. I started going to church with Shari and her family and within that first time going, I checked off everything on the list. They were all wrong, because of Shari. I knew that she was the one I wanted to be with, so I knew I would have to join the church. We called the sister missionaries and made an appointment. I was already ready to be baptized, so they taught me the gospel, I was baptized and the rest his history.

Something people don't know about me is that I remember being born. People don't believe me, but I remember it! The closest thing I can say about it is, do you remember the first Superman with Christopher Reeves where his parents, because his planet's exploding, put him in a capsule and he's being fed in his mind or through a speaker all these intelligent things? It cracked me up when I saw that movie because it just reinforced my memory. I knew everything, or I had intelligence, and as I got closer to being born, it was slipping away. It was very frustrating and then there was nothing. I didn't know anything. The actual first thing I remember about being born is the bright lights of the delivery room and being held by my feet kind of upside down. My first breath was like drinking a Sprite when you haven't had soda in two years, just that feeling in your throat, that burning kind of carbonated soda feeling that you get. I remember being washed off and put in a bassinet and that's all I remember about that. I also remember most of my childhood, like being in diapers and things that happened. I can't remember what I ate two days ago but I remember those things! I remember most of my life.

In 1969, when I was 7, my dad took me to Germany. We were there for almost a month. His mom was passing away. She had cancer and she was supposed to die a month earlier, but she held on to see her son (my father, Ralph) and her grandson (me). We got to see her three or four times before she passed away. When we first got to Germany, we went to Hanover and stayed in the apartment that his mom owned. My dad grew up in through World War II. We also went to a cemetery to see the gravesites of his father and other family members that were buried there. By the end of that trip my grandmother was buried there. It was kind of weird but the day my dad had to deal with the funeral and everything he dropped me off out in the countryside with a family. I don't know if they were family or friends of his. I was only 7, but they had kids that were my age. We rode bikes and played all night. I couldn't speak a lick of German and they couldn't speak any English, but we just kind of made hand gestures and figured it out. Then my dad picked me up the next morning, so that was kind of cool.

The coolest thing that has happened for me by far is being a husband to Shari and being a father to my three kids and of course having Christina in our family. Nothing even comes close to that. It's definitely not for the faint of heart, but being a father and a husband is completely awesome and has been the most important thing in my life.

I also love playing the guitar. It's one of my favorite things and I'm good at it. I'm also a decent photographer. I love shooting weddings. There's a funny photography joke that says, I love to shoot people and blow them up in a dark room (we don't use dark rooms anymore). Everything is digital, but wedding photography is the best. People are excited, they're dressed up and they look fantastic. The locations of the weddings and receptions are just awesome and how can you not have fun? It's a pleasure to be at those things and I make good money doing it.

My day job is that of a photocopier. We photocopy records that we subpoena from hospitals and doctors' offices for Worker's Comp. cases. It's not really a career, it's a job. I've been doing it for years, since 1990. It pays the bills barely, but it pays the bills. I was a courier in Hollywood for a few years in the mid-80s and I met a lot of movie stars. That's another story and was a lot of fun.

For my wife and I, future goals include temple, temple, temple. We would like to be around for the Second Coming and if we don't make it that long then we'll be with them anyhow. Our goal is to prepare for that and keep doing temple work and enjoying church.

I'm passionate about (as I've mentioned already) temple work, guitar playing and photography. Those are the things that I'm always doing. We go to the temple every week. I play guitar every day. I'm always doing photography. Those are the things that keep me busy and keep my mind occupied.

My favorite hymn is "Lord I Would Follow Thee." This hymn cuts straight to my soul. I love the verse that says, "Who am I to judge another when I walk imperfectly?" That whole hymn just gets me. It's pulls at my heart strings, so I absolutely love it. If we sing it in church, you'll see tears in my eyes.





Sister Van Jindelt in “Spinal Tap” ↑



Last week started out bad. I thought Elena must be down to her last pair of jeans. I tried to give her 20 bucks to go buy a new pair but she said she had just paid \$100 for the pair she had on.

Sister Casper made some clam chowder Monday. She opened two cans of clams and look what she got. I called 911 but after hearing my grievance, they hung up on me.

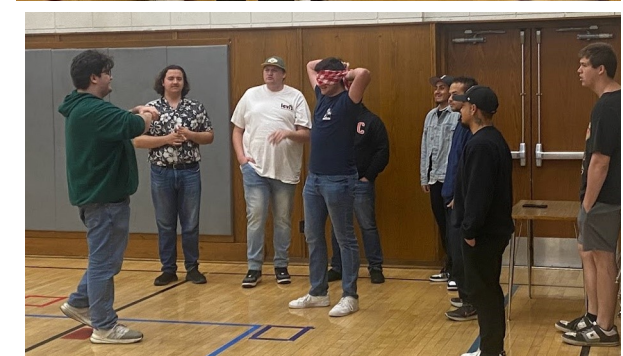
I finally got a hold of Bumble Bee foods and they apologized. I think they plan on people not dumping all the juice (water) out and therefore not realizing they were only getting 5% of the clam product. If they really are looking to save money in production cost, why don't they just pack their clams in a thimble-sized can. Instead of putting 24 cans in a box and charging \$60 for the case, they could pack 3,000 thimble cans in a box and get 7 or 8 grand out of a box. They should hire me for their packaging department. At least the thimbles would be packed a little fuller.

Monday night brought the culmination of the Battle of the Sexes. Blindfolds were issued and people had to listen to instructions over their phones as to where to walk. Sister Jackson nearly got T-boned by Brother Diaz. I called 911 but they hung up on me again.

The girls planned their strategy while the guys just stood around and shot the bull. The girls won. They also kept score.

After the competition, we all went outside to see the guys get plastered with pies loaded with whipped cream.

I think Gladys felt bad about all the cheating the girls were involved in as they kept score. She did the right thing and pied herself. I realized later it wasn't that much of a sacrifice as she transferred the whipped cream to her pie hole.



I'm just glad they didn't ask us to participate.

I'm pretty sure if I had been involved, I wouldn't have gotten whipped cream. Instead, sour cream would have been thrown my way. Everyone knows that I'm allergic to sour cream & there's no doubt I would have gotten the latter.





Tuesday brought meetings. They were inspirational as always!



We finished My Plan with Sister Hatley and then took her and Sister Gilbert to lunch.

Headed for Temecula & I saw my first Tesla pickup. I had to speed up and wind through traffic in order to talk to the driver at every red light.

I rolled the window down & told her I liked her rig. She yelled back that she would give anything to be driving a 2013 Honda Odyssey like I was. I asked if she would like to trade but she said she had to run as the light turned green. It was then that I found I could no longer keep up with her.



The Lundeens treated us to dinner at the Outback. They are a great and fun couple! Afterward, we headed to Temecula for a women's musical. It was written about some of the trials sisters go through in life.

There was a lot of original music written. It was very inspirational.

We saw Raegyne from our ward there along with Sister Brady who is now in Temecula. It was wonderful to see her doing well.

She and her companion had to leave half-way through the performance. When we got out to our car, we noticed she had stuck a heart on our windshield. It's nice to be loved.



It was stake food distribution time again on Friday. There are so many good people doing so much good to help others! We're going to miss all these people when we leave.

I think we've got just two days left of helping at this event.

English Connect at this same building is something else we're going to miss. There is such a good feeling among everyone as we work, teach and rub shoulders!

Many ask us to extend or come back. We have less than a month now. Even though most people would think it has been a sacrifice, we don't look at it like that. If you serve others, it is a privilege and blessing.

The time has flown, it has never once seemed slow. Serving our fellowmen is serving God. All the people we have met in Hemet are now dear friends.

Michele insisting we serve this mission. It turned out to be a great decision!





Friday nite found us going back to Temecula to enjoy a senior couples party. President and Sister Hendrickson stole the talent show honors. They did a lip sync to “I got you, Babe.” It was a hoot! Michele organized the talent portion and we had some amazing events. This will be our last couples party. We’re going to miss these great people who are serving here. The Hendricksons served in Nauvoo for a year before they were called to lead the Riverside mission for another three years. My sister Jill and husband Tracy will be headed home from Italy after serving three years there. Our mission has been a rewarding event that every older couple should do!



We finished off the evening by playing “Glory Train Medley” and “Called to Serve.”

A wonderful brother named John joined the Church last year. He is an accountant and has jumped in and served in a wonderful fashion. Even though he's had health problems, he has showed up at the food distribution and done amazing work in spite of his condition. I picked him up from a care center a couple of months ago but now he's back in with very serious issues.

When we first got here a year and a half ago, we attended discussions with him. He is a sincere individual who wants to live the gospel. We've visited with him several times lately and are very worried about his situation.

Gladys taught Sunday School the next morning. Ward Council was cancelled since the Bishop Gray family was away in Utah to the wedding of their daughter.

We have had the opportunity to meet a great guy named Moe. We have several very interesting experiences with

Moe including showing up to a discussion and him being dressed in a white shirt and tie. Of all the discussions I've ever been involved in, this was a first. We also were able to help him move, get baptized and confirmed and speak at a stake missionary devotional last night.

He is a great person and has come a long way in a short time. He recognizes the value of the Gospel and we wish him all the best as he begins his journey as a new member of the Church!

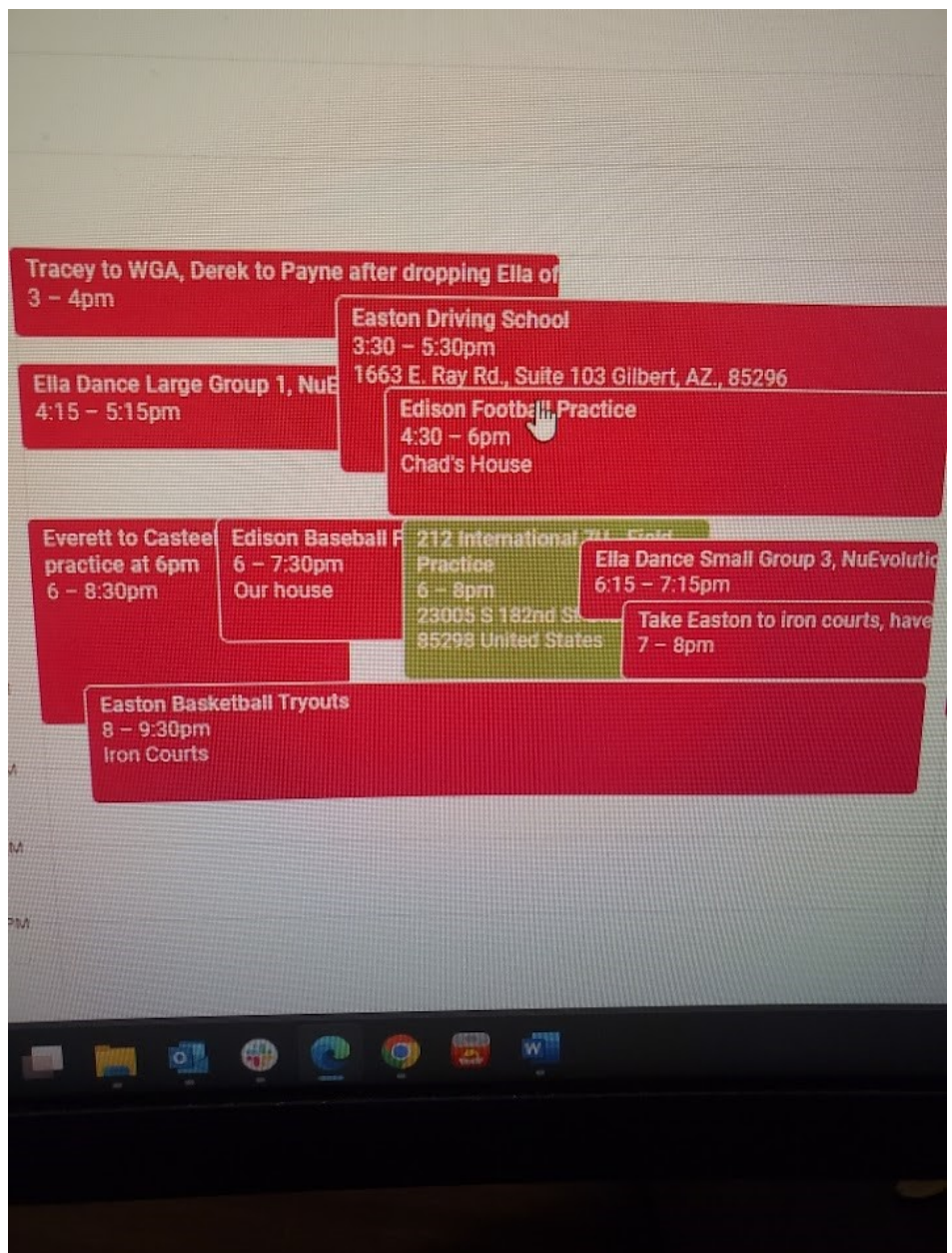


This is the rear view of the missionary meeting we had last night. Moe bore a powerful testimony of his experience in finding the Gospel. He had been studying with the Jehovah Witnesses and getting to know the Bible. He then began wondering about why there are so many religions.

The thought came to him about the LDS missionaries he had seen on bikes and he decided he wanted to check out what they were teaching. The rest is history. It goes to show that even though you might think you aren't accomplishing anything, in reality everything you do is influencing others.

Our son Derek called the other day and asked if we would consider driving directly to Queen Creek after our mission and do some baby sitting. They have a wedding in Portland.

He works full-time as a patent attorney and his wife Brianne is going to nursing school. But their main job is running their kids around AZ for all kinds of activities. The graph to the right is where they have to be on just one day this week. We'll be doing the same except for the attorney and nursing gigs. All in all, another great week!





Academic Calendar

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EVENT	WINTER 2024 (JAN.– APR.)	SPRING 2024 (APR.– JUL.)	FALL 2024 (SEPT.– DEC.)
Priority Application Deadline	Dec. 20	Apr. 2	Aug. 27
Last Day to Complete an Application	Jan. 3	Apr. 17	Sept. 11
Courses Start	Jan. 8	Apr. 22	Sept. 16

*If you are a currently enrolled student, sign in to your [BYU-Pathway Portal](#) to view dates and deadlines that are relevant to your program.