

ing my time as a counselor in a bishopric back in the 1960s. This was when Boyd K. Packer was the mission president. He gave us very valuable instruction during our bishopric training sessions. I pray that the many valuable records there were preserved.

So Glad, So Sad . . .—Rachel Pauli

I was baptized in that church. I was a member of the University and Longfellow Park I wards. This is such sad news. I am glad to hear everyone is okay. I am sad to know that such a beautiful, special building is lost. I am grateful for all the memories: lessons, programs, conferences, meetings, and spiritual experiences I had there. I was baptized in the Longfellow Park Building. I gave my first talk and met my husband in that chapel. The Longfellow Park Building provided a blessed space for me to receive the most sacred gifts I have been given in my life. My prayers go to the ward members who need a new spiritual home.

My Spiritual Home—Jason Wood

I started attending the Longfellow Park chapel in the fall of 1993 as a new student in the University Ward. I didn't know a soul. I still live in New England today, and this chapel has been my spiritual home for most of the last sixteen years. It has seen me through countless friendships, wonderful shared experiences, and two marriages, on a long strange journey that I wouldn't have believed could have happened to me if someone had told me so on the day I first walked in there.

I have many happy memories of my time in that church—playing the organ, DJ-ing Church dances, rehearsing and performing with various groups, hiding out up in the balcony watching people scratch each other's backs, distributing copies of the late great *Juvenile Instructor*. Many of the closest friendships of my life were forged in that building.

Lots of things have changed over the years, but that building was always my rock, a focal point of my adult spiritual life.

It was a wonderful building too, full of nooks and crannies to explore, like that weird passageway between the gym and the Relief Society room. It was wonderfully unique; and, like others, I hope that whatever ends up there eventually will not lose that character.