

Dear Brother and Sister DeGraff, Sister Willburn, and Brother Rush:

I just wanted to write and tell you something. I am extremely grateful for all your sacrifices for me this year. You will never know how much this has meant to me. I apologize for leaving it so late to send in scores. Even with all the nasty essays and “spitting and stomping”, I have enjoyed every minute of this year. Brother Rush, learning about all the amazing countries in the world was so amazing. I love to write stories, especially about people in different countries – your class has made writing lots more fun because I know so much about other places. It has also made me want to go to new places and see new things.

Brother DeGraff, Canadian that I am, I have really developed a love for the Constitution and the people who helped it become what it is. I always thought that time in history was a bit boring. But after being in your class, I discovered I had been wrong –now I simply love to learn about that time and people.

Sister Willburn, I was, for interest’s sake, looking on the BYU website to see what level of English I was in. My mom and I saw that I could easily do grade ten! In the three years you have taught me, I have not really been crazy about writing essays or putting commas in sentences – but I have learned so much and actually don’t mind English because of how you have taught us. Thank you so much! :)

Thanks again for everything you have taught me, and sacrificed for me. I have learned in Liahona about school, the gospel and life. That is a priceless gift I’ll never be able to repay you for. Thanks so much,

Sincerely,

Julia Gibbon