

to-shoulder with shell-shocked Latter-day Saints for a special broadcast from Salt Lake City a few days after the September 11 attacks.

Before I met him (at an after-church dinner), my husband, Damon, was baptized in that building, received both priesthoods there, and decided to go on a mission. I think he put it best when he said, “Whenever I read in Mosiah about the waters of Mormon and ‘how beautiful they are to the eyes of them who there came to the knowledge of their Redeemer,’ I think of that building and how my testimony of Christ, and every other good thing I have now, come from the years I spent there.”

Some things do last forever, and I think many of us gained those things sitting inside the walls of our beloved Longfellow Park chapel.

A Deep Reverence in My Heart—*Clayton Christensen*

Dear friends, It has made me shed tears all over my keyboard to read these notes from so many of you with whom we’ve shared wonderful times in the Cambridge Chapel. I have the experiences in my mind and my journal, of course, but the building was like a filing cabinet in which they were stored and organized, and I fear many of them will be a lot harder to recall now that the cabinet has been gutted.

I remember sitting on the stand in December 1989 listening to the magnificent ward choir in the Christmas program, accompanied by Jenny Atkinson. As they sang “In the Bleak Midwinter,” a spirit came into my heart that told me in the most powerful way that I wasn’t just the bishop of the University Ward but had been given the inestimable privilege of worshipping with and learning from one of the most extraordinary groups of Latter-day Saints that had ever been assembled.

From that time to the present, I have had a deep reverence in my heart for each of you, and for all of the truth you taught me by your words and your lives. I will be forever grateful for the privilege it was to be your bishop in that sacred building. I pray that, even though the filing cabinet has been burned, you still will be able to feel my love and gratitude for you.

Part of Our Family—*Lisa Romish*

The chapel on Longfellow Park held so many, many family memo-