

Errata

In our Spring issue, we mistakenly omitted Terence L. Day's biographical note. Our sincerest apologies.

TERENCE L. DAY (terence@moscow.com) is retired from the Washington State University faculty where for 31 years he popularized agricultural and family science research findings and pursued freelance writing and photography on the side. Although his was a convert baptism, in Japan, he descends from the earliest Mormon pioneers. He lives in Pullman, Wash., with his wife, Ruth, whose third great-grandfather, Newel Knight, baptized Terry's third great-grandfather, Ira Jones Willes, in 1831. Terry has experienced the Church in Japan, California, Wyoming, Utah, and Washington. His major callings have included teaching Gospel Doctrine, Elders Quorum president, ward clerk, ward mission leader, stake mission presidency (as an ordained Seventy), high priest group leader, bishop's counselor, stake high council, stake executive secretary and stake clerk. He also fulfilled a service mission and currently is a ward family history specialist.

There was also a mistake in the printing of James Goldberg's poem, "The Feather Pen." It should have appeared as follows:

The Feather Pen

The angels' wings are molting, so I'll make my pen.
Sound me down to earth or hell, but let me take my pen.

While I was sleeping all the stars burned to ash—
perhaps this emptiness of night is what will wake my pen.

My mind? A Zen garden. My memories? Stones.
And where in all the chaos is a rake? My pen.

Break my bones, break my heart, break my spirit for his sake:
But does he really think I'd let him break my pen?

He speaks like rushing waters; I write his words to ice.
Imprisoned where clear walls have turned opaque. My pen.

It wasn't till I saw his finger writing on the wall—
I knew what I could be if I'd forsake my pen.