

Fathers Story Continued...

While in Havasu we went boating, skiing, swimming in the pool with a slide, tennis, golfing, cooking, BBQ, racquetball, basketball, lake beach, walks, bike rides, wave runners, 4 wheelers in desert, played games and so much more. The best was going camping in Flagstaff with Bruce and his family. We stayed in the back of the blue truck, which made it a little uncomfortable when we needed to go to the bathroom. We did a little fishing and enjoyed the outdoors or pine trees.

Pioche, NV. was another place we stayed for a while. Barb's parents, Fred and LuDeen "Lulu" owned land and built a shed to live in. They parked their 5th wheel there too. We had a blast taking lots of pictures. Larry and his family came up to hang out as well. We went fishing, went to a small movie theatre, swam and ate tasty food. There was a little 9 hole golf course in the desert with no grass. We had to bring a piece of carpet to hit off. Fred always had golf courses around him and we played often.

As I prepared for my mission the reality of being apart from each other for two years was sinking in. We cried together just thinking about being away for so long, but we knew serving the Lord and putting him first would put our marriage & future family in his care.

Truly Father in heaven blessed us and was with us; he wrote this love story before the world was created, there's no way we could agree to be apart if not for Father's help and the Saviors example.

Barbi and I headed back to Provo, UT. My parents rented a home so I stayed with them. Barbi lived in the basement with Kent and Julie.

Barbi was taking some classes at B.Y.U. and I worked building a home from the ground up with a family friend from California. Barbi & I would hang out everyday together. One special evening we put together a desk in the basement where Barbi was staying, we laughed & enjoyed putting the desk together. We then snuggled and listened to music. We tried not to make loud noises as the walls were thin. We had to lay on the floor to keep things quiet. I'll never forget this night and the many days we spent together. I didn't want to drive home leaving Barbi alone in the basement; it felt wrong to leave her.

I got my mission call to Brazil, Salvador South mission. We were excited about going to Brazil. Barbi and I with my sister Jeannette and all our family went to take our endowments out at the S.L.C. Temple; a live session.

Barbi and other family members waited outside the Temple until we finished and came out.

I was always amazed at Barbi's wardrobe; I should have looked in her closet to see what she had, she always dressed so classy and looked beautiful in clothes I never knew she had.

This was a special day for all of us and we celebrated by going out to dinner.

I was to report to the M.T.C (Missionary Training Center) October 25th 1995; exactly a year from when I first saw Barbi walk into Olive Garden.

On a special occasion Barbi and I with family walked up Y Mountain. When we got back to the car I had placed a gold CTR promise ring with roses and a note to Barbi. We already were living as close to being a married couple as we could without being sealed in the Temple; so, her wearing a pure gold CTR ring as a promise/engagement ring was very fitting. Barbi decided to take a basketball class at B.Y.U., knowing it would bring us together. She wanted to learn as much as she could, and she developed a perfect follow-through.

Soon it was time to enter the M.T.C. This was difficult and there were tears in our eyes. Barbi held the pain in, but it came out as we parted ways. Father in heaven gave me strength and we both put all our trust in him.

I suggest we keep daily journals while apart on my mission so we knew what each other was doing every minute of the day. We sent letters, our journals, candy, gifts every week while apart. Barbi sent an amazing desert I called "Barbihearts". We shared pictures, Cassett tape recordings talking to each other. This was our mission together. My mother hung out with Barbi and comforted her. I ran into Barbi and my parents walking around the Temple, oh how beautiful she is and how much joy she brought me.

While in the M.T.C Barbi had an impression or voice come to her, "You're going to marry David when he returns and your children will say, 'mom why didn't you go on a mission? You could have while Dad was on one.'" This motivated and encouraged Barbi to put her papers in to go on a mission.

After two months in the M.T.C I saw Barbi and family at the airport. She was wearing the blue and white jacket I bought her. I gave her a gold necklace to match her ring. Barbi loves gifts, I would later learn it's her love language. Saying goodbye again was super difficult, but two months down and only 22 more to go to be back into each others arms, even to be sealed for all eternity.

Because my visa didn't arrive I had to go to Boston, MA. right after Christmas. (Barbi and I wrote everyday in journals and mailed them weekly to each other. When I'm out of prison and back with Barbi we will publish our mission journals so details can be read).

While in Boston Barbi would keep me updated on her progress of going on a mission. She recorded a live tape cassette of her opening her mission call, she was with her parents and some siblings. All of Barbi's five brothers served missions, even her parents. I was so proud of her for choosing to serve the Lord and do this hard calling. She never imagined serving a mission until that thought came to mind regarding our future children. What an amazing mother to be, willing to sacrifice to be a good example to others she loves, but aren't born yet.

As I listened to her opening her call she read, "Sister Lundin you are called to serve in the Boston, MA. mission and report to the M.T.C April 24th 1996. Me and my companions were going crazy. My wife to be was coming to the very mission I was in.

As I do indexing here in prison there is family history of Joseph and Emma connecting us to Boston, MA. Father was clearly writing this love story and his tender mercies were plenty.

The mission president, Munns told me I would be in Brazil before Sister or Hermana Lundin arrived. Barbi was called on a Spanish Speaking mission to Boston, so cool.

We were excited and blessed with this great news: we stayed actively in touch weekly throughout our missions, and we both served honorable successful missions baptizing many.

The time came for us to return home.

Our return home date was the same. We ended our missions flying into Dallas TX, where we met and hugged. We caught the same plane together and sat next to each other on the plane headed for S.L.C. at where both our families waited for us. As we sat together we taught a muslim man the first discussion about Joseph's first vision and the restoration.

Here we were together as missionaries, now a companionship teaching our first discussion together as Joseph and Emma; Powerful!!

We had no idea what Father was doing with us and the great blessings and gifts bestowed upon us.

We landed in S.L.C. and rejoiced with our families. We were released by the same

Stake president the same day and then we had our big celebration, even our first kiss; hoorah for Israel.

How many returned missionaries come home together the same day, get released together, kiss the same day and plan for a wedding that would be at The Salt Lake Temple 5 weeks later? Truly a remarkable love story, but this is just the beginning.

After giving my homecoming talk in a ward my parents attended, yet I knew nobody personally, we travel to Lake Havasu for Barb's Homecoming.

We also had a bridal shower or reception in Havasu. Barb was stunning in her all white dress suit with white nylons and white heels. So classy, elegant, pure and truly like an angel; an elite daughter of God on every level.

We travel back to Utah to get sealed in the S.L.C. Temple. A perfect day November 22, 1997, 5 weeks after returning from our missions. Our wedding reception was in... The Joseph Smith & Emma Smith Memorial building. I'm adding my wife's name to the building when the Lord provides this spring of 2027.

They called it the wedding of the century. Our Luncheon was in the Brigham Young house; ironically I just met Brigham Young here in prison this week. In this mortality he goes by Cody. Super smart of course.

The reception was Steak & Salmon with over 100 fed; dancing, music, family, pictures top notch.

We were given a new car for our wedding, and we still have that Honda accord 29 years later. Barbi sat on her luggage waiting for me to get the car. We were the last ones to leave our receptions, Indicative of our love for family & not wanting to leave them.

We drove to our cabin in Sundance, UT for our honeymoon. At first I just wanted to hug Barbi & relish in the moment; we made it! With Father's help and love we did it! We put the Lord first and now we were truly blessed.

I carried Barbi over the threshold of our entrance to our cabin, it was comfortable and perfect. She is perfect, she is wonderful and I love her more today than ever. Thinking back as I write causes me to have so much more love for her, for God & Jesus, and all the love we have been given.

We had a short, but sweet honeymoon. We relaxed, watched movies, went in the hot tub while it snowed, went on a short hike to a frozen waterfall and ate wonderful meals. We were anxious to have Thanksgiving with our family, and move in to our newly remodeled 3 bed home/basement; it was perfect for a newlywed couple. We enjoyed listening to music while we laid together; Baby Face and such music was the favorite; Anything romantic.

We lived in a basement below my sister Jeannette's house. So, we were blessed to see our nephews and nieces often. I bought Barbi clothes from Brazil so, each day or night I would be able to see her wear these outfits. She is truly a model in every way imaginable. The way she conducts herself, moves, acts, talks and sleeps.

She's truly a sleeping beauty.

We both loved being married and Barbi loved cooking and baking. Everything she cooked or baked would bring a smell in the home causing kids to come running. I got a job as a substitute teacher and Tracker at Debo School District. I taught P.E. classes and helped kids stay on task in school; like a mentor and motivation counselor.

Barbi went to B.Y.U. full time to graduate, she needed a few more classes or 1 more semester.

We enjoyed the Holiday Season and New Years with family. We bought a new bed that I was excited to set up; being with Barbi in bed was a dream every second together. As our little new apartment had visitors often, we were anxious and excited to commence our own family. Barbi had a mis-carnage that brought sadness, but thinking about it now brings joy as we will be able to raise that child in the millennium. I'm so excited to be with Barbi during millennium.

Sticking to tradition for Valentines I gave Barbi one long stem rose; symbolizing we are "Asone" Sealed for Eternity. I kept this tradition while on our missions. Also, while on our missions I lost my set of scriptures in Boston. Well, while I was in Brasil Barbi prayed for a gift to send me for my birthday. Her prayer was answered when she was informed someone found my scriptures on a subway; so, she mailed those to me in Brasil to my great excitement. As a married couple we read scriptures daily together, and absolutely loved my new eternal companion. Being a returned missionary there is nothing better than having a companion who is your wife. Do not postpone marriage for money! When we first got home we bought rings and I took Barbi to Sundance and officially proposed on a bridge over a creek. All the wedding plans and pictures were being taken, but she still needed a ring and the opportunity to say, Yes. No pressure, right!? Well, it at this point she didn't want to get married for any reason, God was not letting Joseph and Emma to be apart; Father's promises in previous mortalities carry over into this mortality; that is how His love story goes, even for a very wise and distinct purpose.

We took the most beautiful pictures at sunset in front of the mountains. Oh, how I miss Barbi and looking at our pictures.

Barbi had a beautiful reef made from her bouquet and wedding flowers; it hung over our bed on the wall. Our bedroom felt like a celestial room in the Temple. We loved going to the Temple together as a couple. Kneeling down around the Altar of the Salt Lake Temple being Sealed felt comfortable. Probably because we had already been Sealed in our previous mortality. Barbi told me something later in our marriage about our kneeling down around the Altar that makes me feel that her feelings that day were based on the fact she had already been sealed to Joseph and she didn't want to "cleave" into anyone else. She didn't know at the time she was with her Joseph. Truly Emma loves her Joseph; which is very telling of our marriage and family life together. Something was missing, the truth of who we truly are into the eternities. We loved each other, we were meant for each other, Father brought us together, but we fell in love again with no memory of our previous mortality and marriage together. It's very profound knowledge and wisdom in God that we all have a counterpart intelligence before Father gives us a soul/spirit. I was taught by the Lord envisioning an intelligence with 4 hands and arms with 4 legs. Basically draw a picture of a man and woman together "As one" connected. This spectacular truth with bring God's children to him.

Reflecting on our wedding day I ponder over our amazing Fantasy-Like wedding video and all our pictures. Truly, Barbi and I were blessed with great parents and family members. Father in heaven loves all His children and will bless them for being obedient to His commandments.

I have no doubt because of our faith, love for Father and our Elder brother Jesus Christ, being obedient in each mortality He gave us what they called "The wedding of the Century." My parents entire ward was there, and we were pleased to meet hundreds of ward members, even to bare witness one day that they were there. Truly an honour to be a Servant or "Friend" to the Lord inasmuch we can help Fathers children come Home.

March 15th 1998 was a special birthday for Barbi. She turned 25 and as always I bought her a dozen Roses, gifts, had special meals and tried to spoil her as much as possible. Frankly, I tried to make every day special and happy for her. She always had a beautiful smile each day and a cute laugh. Anytime we could have her dress up and go out she stole the show. We lived pay check to pay check with no Savings. We managed our money and lives very well. We both are very responsible, sensible, practible and don't need much, just each other and family.

Spring time came around and Barbi graduated from B.Y.U. She cut her hair short and was a complete doll. We celebrated with our parents and family. She had a beautiful dress on with cute heels that had black open toe straps. Barbi loved wearing heels as I loved her wearing them and buying them for her. It's evident what ever Barbi does I just can't get enough of her and adore her every move; she is truly perfect and no wonder she is my counterpart i.e. we share the same intelligent realm.

My 22 birthday arrived May 18th 1998 and Barbi made it very, very special. It's safe to say we conceived our first son Evan that day. Barbi is the best cook every day, but on my birthday she goes over the top with food, cake, gifts and lots of love throughout the day. She knows I love being romantic and intimate so, she truly is the best and full of charity. She gives, gives and serves daily giving it her all with one heart & mind toward God and our Savior. At one point learning about multiple mortal mortalities I thought she might have been Mother Mary; this was before I learned she was Emma, Nephi's wife, Joseph of Egypt's wife, Enoch's wife, and the wife of Jesus who was Jesus' brother during Christ ministry. So, Barbi was actually Mary's daughter-in-law. Surprise - Surprise, more details soon.

As mentioned, Barbi was pregnant with a due date in February of 1999, three months before my birthday. I get excited about details of children's birth because Father provides special meaning & tender mercies if we pay attention to dates, times and special events where genuine love is present.

We had a great fun Summer rafting the Provo river, 4th of July celebration, and most of all working together at Champions Athletic Academy in Orem. Former player and coach of University of Utah, Tommy Connor was the director. He hired me to coach his basketball camps. He was impressed with my experience, knowledge and passion for basketball. He hired me to officiate games, and hired Barbi to keep the "Score book". Yes, every time I reported to Barbi a foul or something we both would smile at each other, probable even gave each other a wink. We never blew each other a kiss, because like I said, "Barbi steals the show" where ever she goes. All eyes are on her when she walks into a place. Nonetheless, Barbi would dress nice as always and we loved working together. I never made a bad call because anytime I had to report a foul or violation I got to make eye contact with Barbi, smile from her and feel like I was checking in. Thinking back I should have worked with her at every job; actually we did have our own youth basketball camps later on.

We met some talented people like: Michael Doleac, Andre Miller, Keith Van Horn and Rick Majerus. Interestingly enough I tried to walk on at B.Y.U. for new head coach Steve Cleveland. "Coach Steve" or "Cleve" as they called him knew I wanted to go into coaching. I was asked to coach at the inaugural Father and Sons basketball camp Summer of 1998. Larry and his sons came to the camp and Barbi and I loved family being in town. It was an honour to be given an assignment to lead all the Fathers and Sons in dribbling drills. The camp was a huge success with over 200 campers in attendance. I met coach Dave Rose who was an assistant. His daughter and my brother started to get to know each other. As the summer ended and Fall began we went back to work at champions together. We had Halloween dressed up as clown twins in our Levi shirts from champions, we were a fun cute couple. Basketball season consisted of going to all of Brooks Timpview games his Senior year or it may have been his Jr. year??

Barbi was starting to show in her pregnancy and she glowed. Her skin was glowing & her joy of being pregnant was constant, even with any sick feelings she may have had. She would remember details, but we both were elated for the arrival of Evan. We celebrated our one-year wedding anniversary Nov. 22 1998 with great excitement.

The great aspect of our Wedding anniversary is its always right before Thanksgiving or the week before or the same week. This means we are always with family celebrating and eating tons of great food.

During the Summer coaching at B.Y.U. I met Norm Perish, the head coach for Salt Lake Community college. I needed to continue my education and he invited me to try out for his team. Barb and I moved to West Jordan, even though Barb kept her doctor in Provo. We moved to a nice apartment and I began working with Gary, Barb's brother. Barb picked up a job at Zions bank. She worked with a guy named Kirby; who does film work now for B.Y.U. T.V. Barb is smart and has an accountant mind. She could have worked for the CIA or done anything, but her priority was not a career rather to be a mother and home-maker. We were so blessed she had this mindset and focused on Gods greatest commandments for Adam and Eve; "replenish the earth!"

We set up our Christmas tree together, and Barb loved decorating. She would model her all white outfit & others white home. Everything she did was meaningful and pleasing to me, us and others.

She took so much pride in making our home comfortable, full of love & Temple like. She was and is my perfect wife for eternity.

I took a basketball class with Coach Perish, he thought I was good enough to be on the team, but didn't have a spot for me, I was late to the game so to speak. We celebrated the Holidays in West Jordan and had a fun New Years party with family. We drove our new Honda Accord alot. We also had the blue truck we went camping in together before our mission.

During the New year we were getting prepared for our first baby to arrive. Now, I've been taught by the Lord, "Consider your children and the Siblings of Joseph Smith." With that said, Alvin was the oldest sibling of Joseph Smith, and I believe Evan is Alvin i.e. the same spirit reincarnated, just as I am Joseph and Barbi is Emma. These truths come from Father, The Lord, The Spirit and other Arch Angels who have come to me and confirmed these truths & wonders; hence the purpose Father is inspiring me to write this.

A subtle reminder from Father... "You and Barbi being back together is for the purpose of building my kingdom and bringing Gods/my children Home unto Him."

We have examples of how we must live and love one another. Jesus Christ is our Savior and perfect example. Barbi and I are being used, even chose to demonstrate an example of a married couple in love and never giving up.

This is Fathers Story to help each of his children in a way they need help. Specific details or aspects of this story will help all of His children know Him better, feel His love and see how merciful he is; especially as we learn about Multiple Mortal mortalities.

Barbi and I would drive to Utah county often for doctors appointments, basketball games and family gatherings. It was nice to be taking classes and working living on our own with some space. However, it didn't make much sense to be a way from family distance wise. February 22, 1999 our son, Evan David Reichner was born. Barbi wanted Evan to have David as a middle name; She was truly inspired. We had no idea who Evan was and the wonderful spirit/soul Father placed into our home. The day Evan was born I was able to catch/hold Evan and cut the umbilical cord. The love and pride felt in the room was so thick, I would say you could cut it with a knife.

Barbi is my hero! She is my champ and truly was marvelous through pregnancy, labor and delivery. If I expressed my attraction, love and commitment to Barbi, all of that increased 10 fold the day of delivery. Baby Face wrote a song called, "The day you gave me a son," That's the tip of the ice burg.

Barbi has given us 4 sons and Three daughters, a daughter in law, and A grandson and grand-daughter; whom I havent met yet.

No other women has given me all that I have. How could love for a wife grow greater than what I have for Barbi? We are family, we are "As one" we are the Same I-uh; Gods' creation and purpose.

When we begin our families, our love for each other it doesn't begin in just this life. We are bringing "Eternal lives" into our life. A history of Gods' Work and Glory. We are allowing Father to bless us for Obedience and ways of life, even covenants we made in previous Mortalities. It is most important to understand how valuable and special it is to bring one of Gods children into this world, we don't even know who they are yet or remember their great existence in a different dispensation. The fact is whoever they were God has entrusted in you/the couple to help teach, parent, love and allow them to progress into the son or Daughter of God they ought to be into the eternities. Being a parent is also being a brother or sister to Gods child he lends you to not just take care of, but to cherish, love, develop and prepare to live with forever in Gods presence. Please, please know the value in marriage, parenting, being an obedient child of God. Please keep all the commandments.

My first mistake I made was going to my brother's state championship basketball for Timpani High School while Barb rested in the hospital bed after delivery. With her blessing and telling me, "Go ahead, I'm going to sleep anyway," I should have stayed there with her. It's where I wanted to be, and the fact Evan was sleeping by her side and she needed to rest was not a valid reason to sneak off to watch a game. Our actions, my actions can make a statement years down the road. I should have been there sleeping on a chair in the same room as my wife and our new son, especially as they awoke to care for them and be there for them in any way. That demonstration would have not just been helpful, but made an impression on Barb & our children when it comes to my character and concern or love.

We often say, "We only live once." Well, this is not true. However, the life we are living may be the second or third or fourth or fifth. Tender mercy from Father to help us get it right. How many lives do we need to get to where he wants us to be?, even with him! Stop messing up and As Jesus said, "Be thou perfect even as our Father in Heaven is perfect. Nowhere did Jesus teach, "Nobody is perfect!" Nowhere did Jesus say, "It's alright to keep sinning and you'll never be perfect in this life."

We make mistakes and sin, but Jesus taught, "Go and sin no more lest your consequences be greater."

We must remove ourselves from this world and become like Christ in every aspect but to atone for the sins of the world. We are not chosen to do that in this world, perhaps in worlds to come. Yea, the Lord has informed me my next world probation or mortality will indeed be chosen to be a Savior for those children of God. Once a Savior we can progress to become as Father is. "As man is God once was, As God is man may become." This eternal truth may be known to the world.

Father is truly writing this love story, and it's humbling and an honour to be chosen as a couple, the same I am to be placed in the Saviors hands to bring all glory and praise to Father.

Adding to my fault and regret, Barbii was brought home with Evan by her parents. As I arrived to our home I could feel Evans spirit in the home. Our family had a little baby boy in the 5th home and the environment was wonderful, full of love, peace, admiration, gratitude and truly heavenly. Barbii glowed 24/7 as a new mother and a wife; a full time home maker began. We were blessed with our jobs, and her job with Zions helped with the pregnancy and delivery planning.

My Second mistake and regretful moment occurred in Virginia. We had morning practices at 5:00 AM 30 minutes away. Each day was a long day for me as a full-time student-athlete working to provide for a family. O.K. that's my lame excuse for the stupid decision I made to wait until morning to get some Tylenol for Evan. Barbie me asked me at 1:00 am or so to drive to the store to get Tylenol. I was a bit disappointed it wasn't bought during the day when there was plenty time to get it. Barbie got in the car and drove to get the Tylenol instead. Another missed opportunity to serve, demonstrate my love, gratitude and admiration for Barbie. She wasn't testing me, rather it was circumstantial and I missed the ball; of course in later conversations it would be brought. See, we could live years with the love of our life, spending thousands of miraculous days together, and two bad mistakes can never be forgotten. Not saying they should be remembered or focused on, but a good teaching tool for couples to never miss a chance to serve and demonstrate your love.

My Dad put together the toughest schedule to date, flying out to Utah during the Thanksgiving break to play Weber State and Tommy Connors Westminster. Our first flight with Evan, and the my parents & our team.

We celebrated our 2nd Wedding Anniversary, Thanksgiving and played two college games; it was a fantastic trip. Again, having my beautiful wife in the stands cheering, and now with Evan was priceless, we were living the dream, and it only gets better and better each day.

While in a hotel my mother gave Evan a bath in the sink. My mother sang a song as she rocked Evan to sleep: "Rock a baby, precious baby, rock a baby, baby-boy." This became Evans Song. We had no idea we were starting a tradition or a trend where all our children would eventually get their own personal song; which would be sung often around the dinner table and of course every road trip or family vacation. Upon our return to Virginia we had the opportunity to visit historical sites, and visit my Dads brother Uncle Howard, and Aunt Nancy. Also my cousin Chris and his wife. This was a special treat as the Rechner family on my Dads side didn't see each other enough.

Right before a big home game my Dad told me he was no longer the coach. His big plans and vision didn't match the budget or vision of the administration. Frankly, I don't think we knew what we got ourselves into. Unfortunately we had to make the drive back to Utah.

The good news was we would be able to be with Barb's big family for Christmas in Lake Havasu. We quickly visited the Washington D.C. Temple and the historical sites in D.C. with my parents. Brock, my brother flew out and was with my parents. He got a scholarship to play at Eastern Utah. We all were thinking about going to New York and have some fun, but Barb wanted to get to Arizona. We said our goodbyes after having a Fine-Dining experience in Chevy Chase.

It was sad to leave my parents under the circumstances, but this time I was making the right decision to listen to my wife.

I remember driving over 45 hours straight to get her to Arizona A.S.A.P. I knew how anxious she was and how happy she would be with her family. We arrived earlier than expected with a couple days to spare or in advance. Seeing Barb with her Mom cooking, baking and being a new mother gave me great joy. Pleasing my wife, causing her to be proud of me, our children and just saying, "I love you, David and appreciate your hard work and love for God & Jesus Christ mean so much to me. I truly relished in hearing those words and getting her approval or affection of love and gratitude.

Christmas in Lake Havasu of 1999 became home for the Spring Semester. Yep, we ended up living in Havasu with Barb's parents while I took a full schedule at Mohave, Community College. This was my fourth college to date. I was starting to learn a lot about colleges and how they function.

After celebrating Christmas, New Years and even 1st birthday; which was memorable, I got a job with the Park and recreation. We enjoyed being with Barb's parents and her brother Larry and sister-in-law Melonie. They had six kids and we got to hang out and get to know them better.

Interestingly enough I spoke to Tommy Connors and he pulled some strings to get me on at Utah as a walk-on. Barb and I were able to get into married student housing, and a huge blessing of being accepted to the University of Utah. I never took the S.A.T or A.C.T, but through Tommy and one of Rick Majerus' assistants we made it work.

We moved into our new home near Hogle Zoo, just down the street from where Rick Majerus lived; Marriott Hotel. This was the beginning of my own Rudy-like story. I first arrived in the summer of 2000 working the U of U basketball camps. Majerus and his staff were very cordial & welcoming. They could see I was a coaches son and had the ability to coach & play the game.

I would attend classes from 7AM-12:30. Then do weights, practice until 5:00pm. I would race home to Barbi and Evan and a plate of food to eat while driving to officiate basketball games for men's leagues. I would get home before midnight and then do it all over again. The time together with Barbi and Evan were cherished and priceless, and basketball season wasn't year round.

Barbi and Evan would go to all the games. We celebrated our 1st Halloween in the student housing with wonderful new friends. Barbi's friend from High School lived next to us; which was a treat. Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years were all with family and our basketball team. We celebrated Evan's 2nd birthday along with Barbi's 27th birthday by winning the Mountain West conference and being invited to the NCAA tournament. We were blessed to be at Utah, getting a degree and raising a family.

Exciting news occurred as Barbi was pregnant with our first daughter, Anna-Vanessa. She was born July 1st 2001. Let's not forget for Valentines Barbi got her 1 red rose, gifts, candy and special meal & cake; of course a dozen red roses for her birthday as always. Our children were our greatest gifts. Anna was born in West Jordan, kinda far away. We were blessed.

Thinking about Anna-Vanessa as a baby, a child and seeing who she has become amazes me still. What a life of accomplishments, and she has always had a beautiful Sweet Spirit.

I have loved his new baby sister. They were and are best friends. Evan is truly the best older brother, and has been an ideal example for all his siblings. We could not have better children, and our relationship with them is profound and eternal.

I believe and feel Anna is the spirit of Lucy Smith, the youngest sibling in Joseph Smith Jr. home. The Lord revealed to me to ponder on this idea or fact that our children are the siblings of Joseph or me. It's a marvelous work and wonder really. I've come to my own conclusions by study, prayer and the spirit as to who each of our children are.

The Summer of 2001 after Annas birth was scary for all the Reichner family. I was practicing with the team to go to Europe on a basketball tour. While in the Huntsman Center on the floor I look up and see my petite blonde hair beautiful wife running down the Huntsman Center stairs onto the floor. Of course this caught everyone's attention. My wife quickly walked with confidence over to Rick Majerus who was standing under the East basket and began telling him something.

Rick Majerus promptly stopped practice and yelled for me to come over to him. Barbi had told Rick my mom had a heart attack right before flying out to see my Dad back east. Like air-traffic control Rick organized all his coaches, transportation and to get me out of practice and to the hospital where my mother was. Coach Majerus then had my mom transported to his Doctor's hospital where he has one of the best heart surgeons in the world; due to his own heart health history. His Doctor, who we still don't know today put four stents in my mom and saved her life. We don't believe in coincidences and truly Rick Majerus and my wife with her confident quick thinking saved our mother's life. Looking back on our lives helps us appreciate Father's tender mercies and gifts. We must never forget the life changing events that take place in our lives and those who Father uses to bless our families. We can't let hurt feelings or conflicts cause resentment or grudges. We must forgive those who hurt us and love them forever, even as they have been given to us to help us become like Father, even a blessing to help save our lives and others. Those who are part of our family are there for a wise and eternal purpose. Cherish every life around you, and never give up on them or yourself. Father wrote this script/story for you and won't give you more than you can handle.