

From: "Sara Roylance" <saramarie_82@hotmail.com>
Subject: Update...
Date: August 11, 2006 15:16:28 MDT

Friends and Family,

Some of you know about what's going on and some of you don't know anything about it so I will just start from the beginning...

I became pregnant in early July but we did not want anyone to know until it was further along so we just kept it quiet. We had been planning on going to Utah for 2 weeks at the end of July/early August and we were going to let some family know then. Well, the day before we left for our trip, I began bleeding. I went to the doctor and they did an ultrasound and bloodwork but they could not see anything in the ultrasound because I was only about 5 weeks at that point. My bloodwork showed my hormone levels were increasing - a good sign! So I got the "go ahead but proceed with caution" from my doctor about going on the trip. I was told what to watch for in case I had a miscarriage. The whole time we were gone, I had very minimal (if any) cramping and the bleeding continued on without much change. We got back Monday (the 7th of August) and I had an ultrasound the next day. They found out I had an ectopic (or tubal) pregnancy and that was causing the bleeding. The size was pretty big and my doctor was very surprised that my fallopian tube hadn't ruptured yet! She scheduled me for next morning surgery and I was to be the first of her operations that day... she wanted me to stay in the hospital overnight because she was worried about what would happen but I told her I'd rather stay at home because, physically, I felt the same as I had for the 2 weeks prior. So I went in early Wednesday morning for a laproscopy and when I got there the doctor said she was going to try to clear out my fallopian tube but she feared she might just have to remove it because of the size. She said that if she could not just clear it, she would have to go in and make a bigger incision (like a cesarean section) and take out the whole tube. This would not have an affect on my ability to conceive in the future, though. Shortly after that, I began to wake up and felt bruised on my right side and I found out that she did have to remove the entire right fallopian tube but she was able to do it without the bigger incision. She said that the mass was just too big - it took up almost my whole fallopian tube and there was a tiny hole already forming on the outside of it.

So I am now recovering very well from the surgery. The first day, I was so out of it that I cannot remember too much but, since then, I have been feeling much better. I gave John the comparison that if you can imagine being not in shape AT ALL and someone telling you to do 100 sit-ups without stopping... the way your stomach would feel afterwards is close to the way mine feels now!! Each day is better as far as pain goes though... I feel very victorious though because that was my first surgery on my body (other than some dental work) and I survived! haha

I am told that both of my ovaries can still work even though I am missing a fallopian tube and that I should not have any problem conceiving again. I know that I have been extremely blessed throughout this because of your prayers and through priesthood blessings. Like I said, the doctor was very surprised that the tube had not ruptured yet but I know I was being watched over.

Thanks for your concern and prayers!!

We love you all,

Sara and John (and Jayden!)

From: Carol Roylance <croylance262@gmail.com>
Subject: Hello
Date: June 26, 2016 2:51:19 PM MDT
To: Turner John & Jo <johnturner@windowslive.com>

Dear Friends,

This is too late coming, and for that I am sorry. I had meant to write to you much earlier, but I seem to be going slower these days. We do want to thank you for the lovely calendar you sent us for Christmas. It is hanging on our wall and I think of you dear folks every time I walk past it.

This has been a difficult year for us. Last year in April we received word that our youngest son's wife had been diagnosed with pancreatic cancer. John and Sara were living in Madison, Wisconsin, and had five young children ranging in ages at that time from 11 years down to 8 months. We immediately arranged our affairs here and drove out to Madison to do whatever we could do to help. (Quite a task for old folks like we are, but we did our best.) Sara underwent 3 invasive chemotherapy treatments, which brought about much severe bloating with liquids which had to be removed several times. In spite of all the prayers and fasting and desires that we all had, the Lord took her home on July 4 of last year. It was a hard experience for all of us, but it hasn't dampened our faith. We know we will see her again sometime, but it has made a very difficult life for John.

Sara was buried here in Utah, and we stayed home when John went back to complete his doctoral studies at the University of Wisconsin in Chemistry. Three of our daughters took turns helping him, and the wonderful people in his ward went above and beyond the call of duty to offer compassionate service. After he found himself in the hospital with a serious viral infection, due to his weakened immune system because of Crohn's Disease, we felt it was necessary for us to once again drive back to help him and the children. We spent October until the first of February with him again.

Our bodies got worn out, so he was able to arrange for a Hispanic sister in the ward to be the nanny for the children during the day, to pick the older ones up from school, and to be with them until John got home. She has been a real blessing for them.

John successfully completed his PhD requirements and is packing things up to move to Portland, Oregon, where he has a job with Intel. We are so grateful that he has been able to move on with his life. The children will stay here with us for awhile so he can get situated.

Anyway, that is what has kept us busy--we had lots of doctor visits after returning home, and we are both working in the beautiful Ogden temple again.

Our family is busy and growing. We have 50 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren now. Unfortunately one of our daughter's-in-law has chosen to leave the church, but she won't leave it alone. This has caused us much heart ache.

If you are coming to the States this summer, let us know if we will be able to see you sometime. We do love you and are anxious to see you again.

Love,

Glen and Carol

From: Ruth Ann Shannon <jakeandruthann@yahoo.com>
Subject: **Fwd: One more thing...**
Date: October 12, 2015 2:35:30 PM MDT
To: "croylance262@gmail.com" <croylance262@gmail.com>

Sent from my iPhone

Begin forwarded message:

From: Ruth Ann Shannon <jakeandruthann@yahoo.com>
Date: October 12, 2015 at 2:38:36 AM PDT
To: Linda Anderson <lindaanderson0612@gmail.com>
Subject: **One more thing...**

I forgot one more thing I wanted to share with you.

The first Sunday I was there was the Primary Program. John had texted me that morning:

"I am so sad I am missing the primary program. It was always Sara's favorite Sunday and I have really come to love it. Tell the kids I love them and know they will do great."

As the program started, so did my tears. I made sure Emma could see me cause she kept looking down and smiling at me.

I felt that Sara was there. I imagined her sitting next to me beaming with love and joy at her beautiful children and smiling up to them. It was a sacred feeling.

As the Primary President got up at the end, she had everyone in the congregation stand that had shared a part in working with the primary that year. As she said Sara's name, she could hardly make it through cause of the tears running down her face. Oh how Sara is loved in that Ward!! She touched SO many people's lives!!!

Thank you!
Love, Ruth Ann

Sent from my iPhone

From: Ruth Ann Shannon <jakeandruthann@yahoo.com>
Subject: **Fwd: Another one...**
Date: October 12, 2015 2:35:48 PM MDT
To: "croylance262@gmail.com" <croylance262@gmail.com>

Sent from my iPhone

Begin forwarded message:

From: Ruth Ann Shannon <jakeandruthann@yahoo.com>
Date: October 12, 2015 at 10:07:18 AM PDT
To: Linda Anderson <lindaanderson0612@gmail.com>
Subject: **Another one...**

So I remembered another experience I wanted to share with you.

When I was picked up from the airport by the RS president, she has told me it was hard on the kids having John in the hospital and going to different homes, different schedules. She told me heartbreakingly that the Saturday night had been very hard & the kids all had a melt down. She did the best to comfort them. She said Sunday morning Riya was particularly upset. (We know how much of a daddy's girl she is). She was really upset about going to church without dad. Jayden clued in to her fears and he said "Riya, Dad isn't going to die like Mom"
Oh how my heart hurt for them!

So when John had to go right back in the hospital, I tried to be especially sensitive to Riya and comfort her in the ways she allows.

Jayden was also gone on a school field trip, so on that Thursday night Riya was having a hard night. She was really upset that she had to clean Elliot's cage
(but I knew it was really that she was missing her dad - and of course her mom). John talked on the phone with her and tried to comfort her, but was also very clear with her that she had to had to clean up the cage. She was crying so hard, and was so very very upset.
I knew I needed help from on high to comfort her. As she finished her chore I had her sit on the couch by me and I rubbed her back as she

sobbed. I had her get in her bed and I stood there for a very long time. I prayed and prayed and called down the powers of heaven to comfort this sweet little girl. The crying slowed and she fell asleep. Beautiful feeling in the room that night.

Sent from my iPhone