

Hello my dear friends, I hope you are all doing fantastic. What's new with you? Let me know por favor, seria top demais

To see me with some of my favorite members in the world, join or take a gander at the google photos album: <https://photos.app.goo.gl/4P9d4ozmNzrznkWr7>

As the title suggests, I am leaving the Jardim Ângela Ward. I've spent over 4 months here, and I will miss it dearly. There members are incredible and our friends that we were teaching were too. BUT, I've got fantastic news.

I'm going to a ward called Capão Redondo (which is actually like next-door to Jd. Ângela) and ***I will be training a brand-new missionary***. I am very excited, especially because there are no American Elders arriving. My Portuguese is gonna get so good it'll be awesome.

Eventos Notáveis:

- I was so frustrated of being sick (see last week's email for more about that) that I worked on Tuesday without being 100% or anything. Unfortunately it rained that entire day, but it was still fine. It was a lot of fun just working in the rain, even though I was sick.
- On Wednesday, Brasil had another game (against Scotland) so we got to watch that game. We watched it with our 2nd Counselor in the Bishopric (who is super chill, I'm gonna miss him a lot). Brazil played pretty well, but they didn't need to because Scotland's goalie was absolutely awful.
- Friday, we had a Zoom call with our new Mission Leaders, President and Sister Cox. They're awesome. I'm excited to work with them until the end of my mission. President Cox said a prayer to end the call, and I felt as the spirit confirmed for me that they are our Mission Leaders and are called of God to lead this mission.
- Friday night, we went to the Public (pronounced in Brazil as Poo-blih-key) with one of my favorite members, Bruno. It's basically like a Costco (with the food court and everything) and I've been wanting to go for the 4 months I've been here and never had. He bought us pizza and we ended up talking about ministering for a while. It was really needed, and I'm thankful for Bruno's love.
- Saturday night, we visited Ketlyn, a recently returned missionary in our ward. She invited us over and while we were there her family all brought out a cake and we discovered that it was Ketlyn's birthday. Afterwards, we met some cool people on the road, and then went to Bruno's house to help him and his wife pack for their big move next month.

- Sunday was a great last Sunday in the ward. We got a new 1st Counselor in the Bishopric, a brand-new Elderes Quorum Presidency and one of the best lunches I've ever had on my mission. At night we worked super hard and met some people who actually are interested in the gospel (two of them live right across the street from the church)

Pensamento Espiritual:

Yesterday, as I partook of the sacrament, the words to "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief" came to my head. I thought of the first verse which goes,

*A poor wayfaring Man of grief
Hath often crossed me on my way,
Who sued so humbly for relief
That I could never answer nay.
I had not pow'r to ask his name,
Whereto he went, or whence he came;
Yet there was something in his eye
That won my love; I knew not why.*

Something that stood out to me was the line that reads, "Hath often crossed me on my way."

In the song, this poor wayfaring man of grief is revealed to be the Savior in disguise. Throughout the song, the narrator serves the poor man in many different ways, and gets blessed for doing so, eventually culminating in a love that is willing to sacrifice for the other.

For us, serving the Savior is not a one-time thing. We don't do it once and receive His blessings for our entire lives. As we continually serve others, we begin to recognize the Savior in all things, and begin to feel love for all of our Heavenly Father's children. As we give love to "one of the least of these", we are given a great capacity love from our Savior, He who first loved us.

Read this talk, please I beg of you:

The Hand of Fellowship by then-Elder Russell M. Ballard

<https://www.churchofjesuschrist.org/study/general-conference/1988/10/the-hand-of-fellowship?lang=eng>

I love you all so so much. I have to pack and we're also gonna go watch the Brazil game this afternoon (against Japan, we might be cooked). Have a fantastic week. I miss you so much. Love youuuuuu 🥰🥰🥰

- Elder John Randall Gee 🇧🇷

Pics this week include:

- Us with Bruno after a fire dinner at Public
- Last picture with Alisson, our friend, before we passed him off to the Elders in Riviera Paulista (he lives on the other side of the boundary road of our area, and he's elect)
- Me with a guy wearing a sick Auston Matthews Jersey (rip the Leafs)
- Post lunch pic with Marcelo and Fernando







