

My BYU experience taught me not just to share light, but also to receive light from others.

That began my first day at BYU as I met many different personalities in my Helaman Halls dorm. There was Tom, who was physically disabled but wanted to become a sports newscaster. Later, my sister Robyn married a Persian Muslim BYU engineering student from whom I learned much. Most of all was my future wife Evelyn who, unlike my east coast background, was born and raised in a small northern Arizona town. She has taught me a more spontaneous way of life.

These differing people, plus many others at BYU, taught me to appreciate others' unique light, which set a pattern for my life.

I received much needed light during a challenging time when I experienced "Holy Envy" while in the hospital. Holy envy is being blessed by a religious faith other than your own. A female pastor from whom I was willing to receive a visit helped me understand the reason I was grieving so hard after the death of my brother Jim was that I loved him so much.

What a revelation, all because BYU taught me to receive light!