

# Peter John Horabin Lawrence Edwards

By

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My grandfather was born in 1947, in Manchester, England. He was the son of John Edward Lawrence and Carie Horabin. Carie was the maid! It was very shocking! He was a month over due, and weighed 11 pounds! He was a chubby baby with curly light brown hair. John married Carie so she wouldn't have a baby and not be married. Unfortunately, he was already married to a 17 year old daughter named Joan. In an attempt to avoid the law, my grandfather was given the fake last name of Edwards. After seeing his son once, John then disappeared. Joan was mad.

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When my grandfather was a young boy, his mother always had to buy him a toy, or he threw a fit. Then his mother would have to go back outside and go buy him a toy. One day his mother signed him up for piano lessons, but he didn't like them. Instead of going to the lesson he only pretend to go. He brought his piano books on the bus and when he got to town he just hung around for a couple hours and then went back home. When he got back he put his piano books on the piano opened it up and started to pretend to play. His family didn't even know what he was doing because they didn't know anything about music. One day he came back and his mother called the next door neighbor to come and see him play the piano because she thought he was playing so well. However, the neighbor knew something about music. After his mother called the neighbor he came over and listened to my grandfather play. After he was done the neighbor told my great grandma Carrie how he was pretending to play. My grandpa got in trouble for not going to his lessons and wasting his mother's money.

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My grandpa owned lots of motorcycles. He was even in a few accidents. When my grandpa was nineteen, his mother died. There was an inheritance, so they tried to contact my grandpa's dad John. John was afraid so he ran away, got on a ship, and died at sea. In the night he thought he drank some cough medicine, but it was poison! His sister, Stella, had him buried at sea. Then she remembered that he had a dream about being buried at sea. He asked her to never burry him at sea. By the time she remembered it was too late!

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When my grandpa was 23 years old, missionaries from the LDS church came to his home. One of the missionaries was from a place called Saint

George, Utah. Grandpa says he asked the missionary where it was written that the Mormon Church was true. The missionary put his hand on the Book of Mormon and said, "It says it in here". Grandpa knew he was telling the truth. Missionaries taught and baptized my grandpa and his wife. When my grandpa was 27, he immigrated to America. He wanted to be near the Mormons but not too close. He moved to Arizona. His friends in England told him not to go because he would be killed with an arrow by the Indians! They brought their dog in a cardboard box on an air plane. The dog was very upset when he got off the plane in New York. My grandpa had two boys named Stephen and Phillip. When they got to where they were staying in NY, Stephen began to play with the knobs on the stove. He accidentally turned in on a little. In America the gas is given a different smell than in England. My grandpa and his wife thought the smell was coming from outside, so they closed the windows! Then he told his wife that he needed to go to the American Embassy before it closed. His wife was afraid and didn't want him to leave her. She insisted that she come along and they left the boys alone in the room. When they returned they found the police in the apartment. The police thought they had tried to kill their sons! Luckily they believed my grandpa that it was a mistake. His wife was so upset she made them all get back on the plane and leave NY right away to go to Arizona. The dog had to go back in the box!

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While my grandpa was living in Arizona he got a divorce and met my grandma. He asked her to marry him on every date they had. He was very charming. Eventually, she said yes. Right after they became engaged, my grandfather still had a date with another girl. My grandma was mad but she helped him get ready for his date with another girl. My grandma and grandpa have been married for 36 years and have had 7 children together, including my mom. When my grandpa was 44 he changed his whole family's last name to Lawrence. It was his true heritage.

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Today my grandpa is a short, fat, little, British man with a little bit of an accent. He's an electrician and he fixes lights, and works with solar panels. My grandpa is very smart. He knows a lot about how things work. He can fix anything. My mom thinks he's cute. My mom is one of his favorite children. He's funny and he likes to make us all laugh. He likes to laugh too. He loves to give us all hugs when he sees us, which is often. Sometimes he's a little mean and impatient with me. I even get scared. My grandpa has taught us a lot about how to be good people. He is always talking to us about God and Jesus and teaching us. He is the best part of our family. I love him very much and I know he loves me.