

60 messages
to celebrate



60 years

Hello all,

This is Roice Nelson's daughter, Melanie Wright. Dad is turning 60 in a month and his kids are planning a SURPRISE 60th birthday weekend for him. It will be November 6th-8th, which is AFTER his birthday... so PLEASE don't say anything to him!! For one of his surprises, I am trying to collect 60 birthday messages from the people who have meant the most to him in his life. If you have a minute, will you please write a birthday message for the guest of honor. Here are some suggestions:

- A fond memory you have of him
- A lesson he taught you
- An embarrassing moment
- Something he must do to celebrate
- An inside joke
- An inspirational message
- A wish for the future

Please send your message to my email address at mrwright5@gmail.com! Thank you for your help in making this milestone special!

Melanie Wright
H: 281-693-5966
C: 409-781-5512

We collected 60 birthday messages for your 60th birthday! Contributors were asked to share one of the following:

- A fond memory they had of you
 - A lesson you taught them
 - An embarrassing moment
- Something you must do to celebrate
 - An inside joke
 - An inspirational message
 - A wish for the future

Roice,

Warn it you can't be 60!

You must be at least 120 in order
to pack in so much.

Maybe you are living a double
life!.

Anyhow here's to you, you honest
tenacious scoundrel who never gives
up and aims for the heights.

the best is yet to be.

Your friend,



Bob Ehrlich

Roice, I still have a stack of postcards you sent me from around the world--including when you lived in Saudi Arabia with my dad. How's this for an exotic return? I live in very rural Montana!

You always said to find an area and pursue it until people consider you the authority. Well, I am the local English teacher for grades 9-12. I have a monopoly on grammar and conventions of writing as well as literature analysis in a town of 300. They seek me often or know who to avoid if that be the case.

I always think of the camp out to La Grange you took us on where we met with Andrus. I have walls of book shelves with a knowledge of most of them, but I don't drink wine or smoke cigars/pipes like he did.

Thanks for the intellectual standard you set for us while still having fun on all those camp outs.

Happy Birthday!



Alma Law

Dear Roice,

Who knew when we met all those years ago that you would have such a dramatic effect on my life!

Performing my baptism would be enough to enter you into my Book of Remembrance, but then you had to assign my new home teacher—who quickly enough turned into my husband!

Thank you so much for attending our son's wedding in August. You and Andrea are so dear to us!

Enjoy your birthday festivities. Though we aren't there with you, we're celebrating too! Don't you remember when 60 used to be old?

Lots of love always,



Judy & Ken Yano

Roice,

I've known you for close to thirty years. How can I just take a minute to write a message? But here are several minutes.

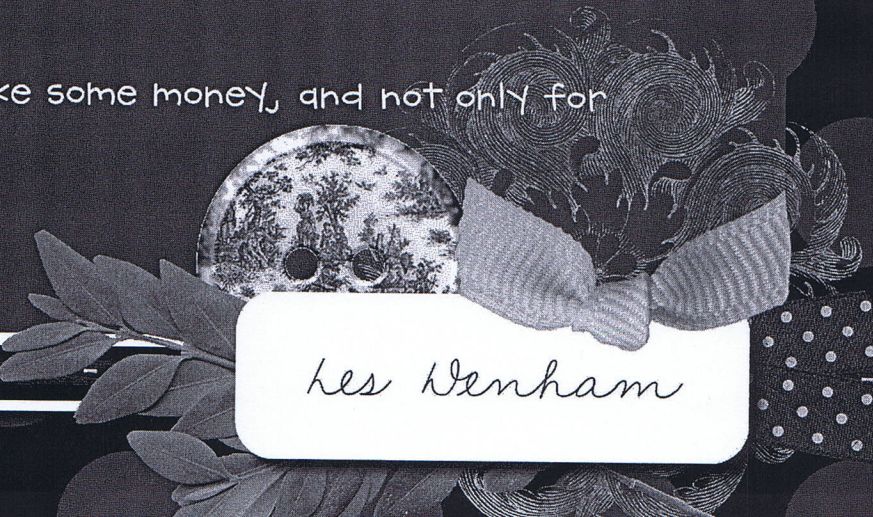
You've always been interesting. You've never been afraid to dream, and to dream dangerous dreams, for you dream with your eyes wide open, and that's dangerous.

I can remember when you arranged for my sister to visit a farm in Utah, more than twenty years ago, when she made her only visit ever to the U.S.

You've always managed to give me new ideas, even though they tend not to work properly the first time (or even the second -- or sometimes not the seventy-seventh).

I've met some of the most interesting people through you. Remind me to check my wallet next time you introduce me to someone.

Maybe this time we'll make some money, and not only for other people.



Les Benham

In the spirit of your 60th birthday, there is a lesson you taught me I was so impressed with that I will never forget:

I had an emergency which required me to have a copy made of a document. It was Sunday, and wanting to keep the Sabbath day holy, I did not want to go to the store. I remember you having a fax/copier in your home, "years" before it was a common thing like today. I called you and you gladly invited me over to use yours.

When I got there, you greeted me and invited me in your study to use the copier and I thanked you for your kindness. You put your arm around me, smiled, and said, "Lee, anything that I have is yours, so all you have to do is ask". I have often thought of that and how you lived the spirit of brotherly kindness and it has influenced me from that moment. The law of consecration may seem too hard for some, but not for you and I strive to be like that.



Lee Price

My thoughts immediately turn to the few evenings you joined the scouts as they came out to our little country place and sang by the fireside. Guitar and all, Elvis Jr. was alive and well in Roice. Many were touched by your words and it brought sweetness to the entire evening. I was envious of the guts to do to that. I could never perform in front of anyone.



Bill Hagen


Roice:

You old codger! Welcome to the old folks club. Now you're one too! Can't make fun of us Alzheimers candidates any more.

You were once an eager college kid (way back) ready to learn and absorb everything (I know, I was your boss, briefly). Then you had a job interpreting seismic data (laboriously by hand) with a big time oil company in Houston. But one of the things you learned as an eager college kid was that it was possible to do with computers what others were doing (laboriously) by hand, and that a Salt Lake City company, Evans and Sutherland, was pioneering big applications in this field. So you put two and two together and came up with a million! You took your seismic data from Houston - on your own time - to the big pros in Salt Lake City and between the two of you, you invented the first seismic work station! Imagine, a smart ass kid from southern Utah, one generation removed from the ranch, coming up with this - (there was another one on the same genius level, I believe, called Philo Farnsworth).

Now, seismic interpreters everywhere - by the thousands - in the whole world - use seismic work stations - which you invented. True, others invented them soon after, but you were the first, Roice. Congratulations! And good luck in your old age!

Regards,



Parker Gay

C'mon, we are men...we don't do this. We keep our feelings and birthday wishes somewhere deep inside. Maybe an occasional glance and nod, or fist bump, or for a really exceptional display of recognition there is the high five. But an electronic attaboy is asking way too much. Besides, real men would be embarrassed to receive so many messages of recognition. Now, seein as how I am responding to this request anyway, I'll tell a story, and this is a true story.

One day nearly ten years ago during the darkest, most difficult hour of my life I was alone in my bedroom on my knees in supplication for help. Upon completion and standing, the name Roice Nelson popped into my mind. I had known you for more than a decade at the time, but only as an acquaintance at church. You were not my priesthood leader at that time, and I don't believe we had ever spent time together socially. Another thing about real men is that we do not ask for help, but this prompting was so clearly what the Spirit was telling me to do that I immediately called you and you told me to come on over to your house. Having a fifty something man sobbing in your family room must be a difficult experience for anyone, but it turned out you were the very man I needed at that moment. You were prepared. You gave me the support I needed in the difficult days, and weeks, and months that followed. I am grateful for your preparation, your empathy, your charity.

Happy Birthday Roice.

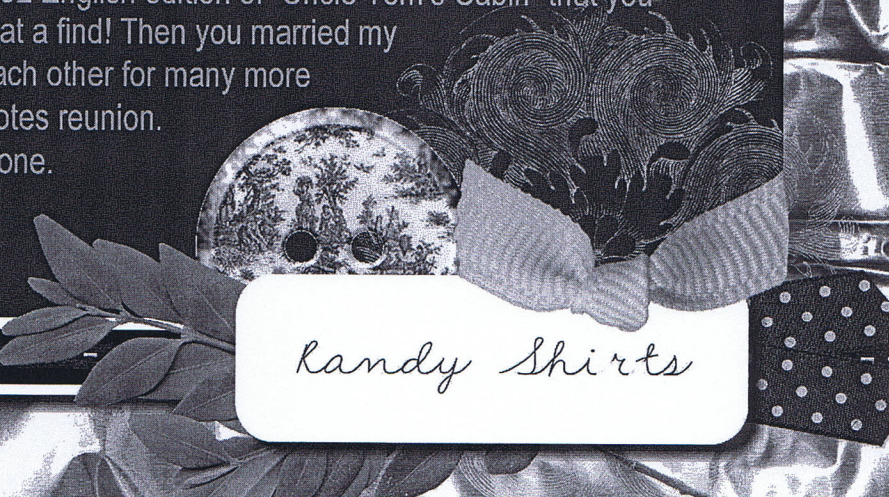
I hope it is the most embarrassing ever.



Steve Holleman

Roice,

I can hardly believe that it's your 60th birthday. I remember number 16. Do you still ride the clutch when you drive? You were one of my first friends when I moved to Cedar in 1959 for 4th grade in the South Elementary School. That was 50 years ago! We have been friends for so long that I even attended BOTH of your wedding ceremonies. I remember comparing rock collections in elementary school. Your career in geophysics was already in progress. Do you think we knew what was in store when we played "Sukiyaki" for the junior high assembly? "Chim Chim Cheree" was right around the corner. And it eventually led to gallivanting around Southern Utah in your aging Cadillac, towing a trailer full of amplifiers and drums. The Keynotes would not have kept together without you. I remember barricading ourselves in your basement for Sadie Hawkins and some extra band practice. I also remember beach parties at Rush Lake, dances in many strange places, as well as playing for dances in Cedar. It's no surprise they tore down the El Escalante Hotel not long after we played for a dance there. After all, what could top that? Do you remember playing the orange game at the college cabin at Key Club parties? Or was it the aspirin tablet game? Then there was the "dinners" at Dave Farnsworth's or Ray Gardner's. Those were fun times, but why did we ever go out for CHS football as juniors? Neither of us lasted for very long. I remember we went to 1967 Boys State together--one week in Logan so chock full of activities that we ended up sleeping through all the meetings. When we left Cedar, the Six Days War between Israel and the Arabs had not even started. By the time we got back, it was all over. We kept up our friendship even after high school. Like backpacking uphill from Fiddler's Canyon to Brian Head. And I still keep the 1852 English edition of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" that you gave us when we got married. What a find! Then you married my sister. I guess we will be seeing each other for many more years. But we already tried a Keynotes reunion. I don't suppose we will try another one.



Randy Shirts

Dear Roice,

Happy Birthday! Shortly after we moved into Nottingham Country Ward, your family also moved into the ward. You were soon assigned as our home teacher and we enjoyed your visits along with Aaron Boyce. We remember you allowing Aaron to drive—a big incentive for him to accompany you. When you were out of town, you sent us cards. You came faithfully to our home, which we will always appreciate.

You always tried to share your talents with others, such as when you spent time with Richard Lunt, trying to help him. You are someone to be counted on for service with the young men, after the tornado in 1992 or the hurricanes along the gulf coast.

Perhaps the most vivid memory the entire ward has of you are your famous talks. Who can ever forget your analysis of the peanuts at the cannery! Making peanut butter was never the same again for anyone.

There have been many ups and downs in our lives over the years, and we have often shared the joy and the pain of our lives. We felt your sorrow when you divorced, we rejoiced with you when you found Andrea. You came to the house in Provo after Marian's dad passed away and shared that sorrow with her.

Through the last 25 years, there has been no doubt in our minds that you have a testimony of the gospel of Jesus Christ. In spite of difficult times, you have never hesitated to share the gospel or to strive to live it. May that continue to be the guiding light in your life.

Thanks for being our friend for a long, long time. We joy in knowing that our friendship is eternal. We send our love and our very best wishes to you!



Mike & Marian
Pickerd

One of my fondest memories and I think one of your's would be the Keynotes loading up the black trailer, hitching it up to the yellow Lincoln Continental convertible (the world's largest land yacht) and heading to Bicknell to play a gig in Capital Reef National Park. I think they thought we were good because they had nothing to compare us to.

Happy Birthday Roice! You deserve it.



Ray Gardner

The first thought that comes to my mind when I think of you is - Three boys, two leaders and a digital camera (or something close to that).

That about covers it all. When we were priest quorum advisors a few years ago, you wrote a song on a campout that had this phrase as a part of the chorus.

As I recall, you had recently purchased a digital camera (pretty expensive back in the day) and you brought it on the campout with us. You willingly let three young men take that camera and just have fun with it. While the young men played with the camera, taking all kinds of funny pictures, and while I cooked something, you wrote this song.

The significance of the phrase - three boys, two leaders and a digital camera is:

You are a dedicated, hard working individual who cares about others, like these three young men and countless others. You are a leader who leads by word and example. Like the digital camera, you are a part of many wonderful memories in my life - campouts, priesthood lessons, service activities, and simple acts of friendship.

I wish you a very happy birthday and many more to follow. (You better have many more because I may take a vacation someday!)

Sincerely,



Brent Peterson

I have one memory that I have thought about and laughed at over the years. I believe it was your first deer hunt and you were at Calf Springs Ranch which was the Hafen place. You and your Dad were there and you were all excited. You were in the group that made a drive southwest of the ranch house. We were spread out over an area about two hundred yards wide and when we kicked up the first buck, you got so excited you didn't even shoot your gun but took off running trying to chase the deer down. I don't know what you planned on doing if you caught it which you didn't but that was the funniest thing I've ever seen you do. We yelled at you to stop but you just kept running over the hill and out of sight. To a life long hunter, I think it's not only funny but a little bit dumb.




Uncle Tony

Happy Birthday, Roice!

I hope you have a wonderful birthday. I wanted to take this opportunity to tell you how much I appreciated all the years that you were our faithful home teacher. You showed a lot of concern for our family and set a great example to our children. You helped Matthew find a job while he dealt with dialysis and transplant--which allowed him to keep his life as close to normal as he possibly could. It really meant a great deal to him and to us. You are an example to me of magnifying your calling. I also remember years ago when you were Matthew's Primary teacher. When you had to travel, you always sent him a postcard. Years later when I was helping sort through some of his "treasures" he had saved all of those postcards.

Thank you Roice, and have a wonderful birthday.




Barbara Salt

Happy 60th Birthday Koice Nelson!

Whenever I look at you, I always see a very gentle, loving, kind man who has blessed the lives of so many people. You have been a loving, unique teacher to our children, one who was concerned about them beyond Sundays. They loved getting cards from your journeys all over the world, reminding them someone other than their family truly cared about them and their welfare. Thank you Koice for all of your kindness and love for our family. We love serving with you and Andrea in the Temple! Here's to many more wonderful years.

Love,



Collins & Barbara
Steward

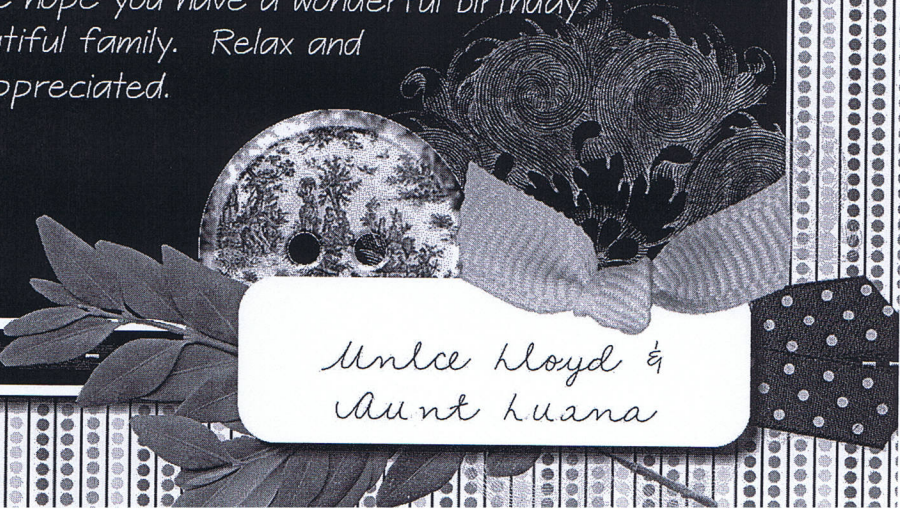
Happy Birthday Roice,

You are, and always have been, an inspiration to me. Besides having an amazingly creative intelligence, energy and determination to make your visions reality, determination to unify living family ties and researching generations past, you are, most of all, a kind and caring person. No parents loved and admired a child more than yours did you. Their voices always rang with pride and appreciation when they reported some kindness, some fantastic accomplishment or adventure that you had generously shared with them. As well as your service and achievements, you gave them respect and emotional support all the days of their lives. Weekly telephone calls and lunch outings with your Mom when you came to town were so appreciated. Howard was justly proud to be your Dad.

Roice, I consider your conversion and testimony of the truthfulness of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints a miracle. Thank you for your demonstration of faith in the living God and for your unwavering commitment to live the Gospel. Your life and friendship have strengthened Lloyd and I.

Roice, Lloyd and I love and appreciate you. Thank you for the many hours of caring and sharing. We thank you for your sincere effort to link with us and our family. Thanks for facilitating our trips to China. You have been forever generous and kind. We hope you have a wonderful birthday celebration with your most beautiful family. Relax and know you are truly loved and appreciated.

Love,



Uncle Lloyd &
Aunt Luana

Whenever I think about you, I will always remember the many trips that your family took to Utah. Since we don't have a big family, it was always so exciting to see cousins and have so many people around during your visits. You always made me feel included and let me go on many excursions even though I know that things were certainly busy enough with the rest of the kids. I remember when everyone came to visit us in Pennsylvania and you let me tag along on your trip to Washington, D.C. Even though I was only in 4th grade, going to the temple on this trip left a very big impression. I remember thinking it was so beautiful and I was impressed with what an effort you had made to get to see the site. I love how much the gospel means to you and how much you want to share the love of the Lord with your family. And, on another note, I also appreciate you providing me with excellent blackmail material on Justin. I'm pretty sure that I have rarely laughed as hard as when I saw footage of him dancing with his least favorite thing ever. I hope that your future will be very happy and peaceful. Thank you for being such a great uncle and I wish you all the best!

love,

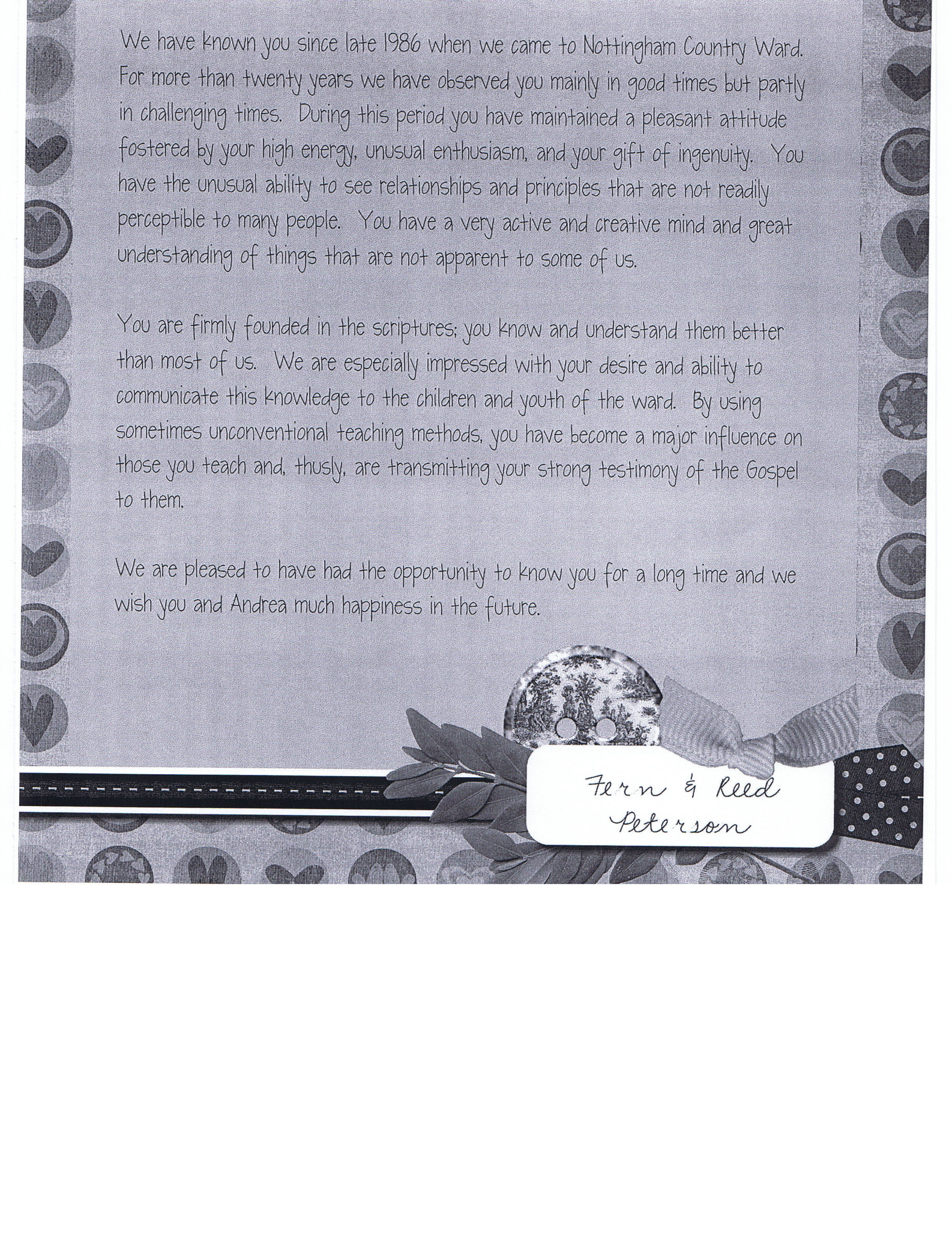


Bridget Lee

We have known you since late 1986 when we came to Nottingham Country Ward. For more than twenty years we have observed you mainly in good times but partly in challenging times. During this period you have maintained a pleasant attitude fostered by your high energy, unusual enthusiasm, and your gift of ingenuity. You have the unusual ability to see relationships and principles that are not readily perceptible to many people. You have a very active and creative mind and great understanding of things that are not apparent to some of us.

You are firmly founded in the scriptures; you know and understand them better than most of us. We are especially impressed with your desire and ability to communicate this knowledge to the children and youth of the ward. By using sometimes unconventional teaching methods, you have become a major influence on those you teach and, thusly, are transmitting your strong testimony of the Gospel to them.

We are pleased to have had the opportunity to know you for a long time and we wish you and Andrea much happiness in the future.



Fern & Reed
Peterson

Our trip to the Buffalo River around the summer of 1987 was made memorable in no small measure due to you. I loved being with you. I loved being around you. If my memory serves me correctly, Chris Schmidt, and Floyd Lunt were the other adults on the trip, and there was quite a cast of young men involved as well.

The young men had fabricated a wood boat for the occasion which proved to be a bit of a challenge to propel and control. Down the "lazy" Buffalo it was OK. The water was warm and inviting. But once we arrived at the confluence with the White River, we had to paddle upstream about 1/4 mile to the take-out where we had to wait for the buses to pick us up. Nobody got in the water of the White River because it was all business and full steam ahead by the time we reached the take-out. We did make it but everyone was bushed. It fell to you to walk up the hill to make the necessary call for pickup. The rest of us lay back exhausted in our canoes that were beached in a little area protected from the raging current. I guess the scene looked so inviting that you came roaring down the hill yelling as you came, and dove into the water... forgetting that it came directly off of the bottom of Bull Shoals Reservoir at about 50 degree. The look on your face was priceless as you struggled to catch your breath. A fitting end to a wonderful adventure.

When adult leaders in the young men program are out of town on assignment for their employers, their responsibilities at church are usually placed on hold until their return. My sons were very fortunate when they had you as an adviser. Where ever you were in the world, they knew you were concerned about them and thinking of them. They would invariably get a post card from you expressing your interest and love. A small thing and seemingly inconsequential thing, but by such small things are great things brought to pass. I remember thanking Heavenly Father that my sons had such a great leader.




Wan Jones

Roice,

Our family has been blessed to have you as our Home Teacher. When we moved into the Nottingham Country Ward five years ago you came right over and introduced yourself. Since then we've enjoyed and looked forward to your visits. We all enjoy listening to you play the guitar and sing the songs you've written over the years. I don't think you've ever missed a month and we appreciate your dedication to our family.

I hope you have a wonderful 60th birthday and enjoy the time with friends and family.

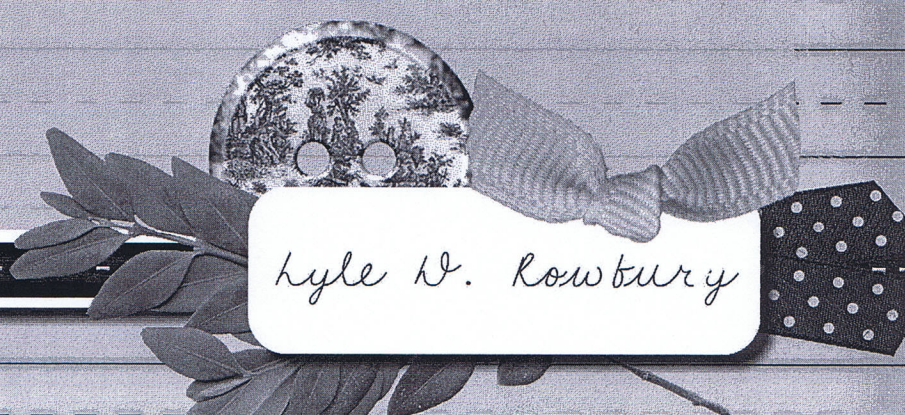
Thank you for all you do!



Mark & Kelley
Miner

You have been someone that was always ready to do something for someone else.

You were one of the best to step up when we needed someone to help with Scout activities, whether it was to donate money or help drive or try to get a van ready to go to Philmont. You always were ready to give words of wisdom on gospel questions. Many of your points were filled with facts and figures that most people would never think about. You have been a great friend to me. I wish you the best in the rest of your life.



Lyle W. Rowbury

There are few I regard as
shining examples in my life, and
that includes many church
leaders I have known.
You are one of the few who
shines brightest.

Happy birthday, buddy!



John Boyce

I have many great memories about Roice when you were my Teacher's Quorum advisor. Let me take you back in time by painting a picture of one of my memories for you....I remember when you took all of the Teachers driving on the subdivision streets of what is now Windsor Park Subdivision (located behind your current subdivision). Remember/Imagine the excitement of being in your former 2-tone brown extended van with maybe half a dozen 14-15 year old boys, some of which had a little instructional driving experience and others that had ZERO instructional driving experience. You patiently gave each of us direction and encouragement and then allowed us each an opportunity to drive around in the subdivision. It came time for one of the newer members of our quorum to take his turn and as we're rapidly approaching a sharp curve in the road you calmly told him to slow it down so we could make the turn safely. He proceeded to hit the accelerator instead of the brakes. We then plowed over the curb while you were flying from the passenger seat to the drivers seat to engage the brakes. You slammed on the brakes and we safely came to a screeching stop. That was one of the funnest white-knuckled rides I've ever had. Some of the other fun memories I have with you are: making a silent movie with an old 8mm camera and learning how the camera operated, getting to edit it, and splicing it together to make a complete movie; postcards from all of the exotic parts of the world you were traveling to on business or pleasure; getting picked up in your antique blue, model-T looking car; and loud shirts from far away countries that coordinated with the other Quorum members. After all of these years, I still have all of those post cards. Thanks for always thinking about me at such an important time in my life, for making the extra effort that showed you really were interested in what I was doing, and for the fun and creative things we were able to do that kept us out of real trouble. Hope you have a GREAT birthday!! You deserve it!

I have special memories of working alongside you in the Nottingham Country Primary. You are a dynamic teacher and are wonderful with children! The Primary Presidency so looked forward to your class sharing times twice a year. They were thoughtful, interesting, and invited a special spirit. Part of what made them so unique was your guitar playing and singing of songs you had written. But, not only were you singing with a smile on your face, but each member of your class participated. You even managed to get the boys to sing, and they actually looked like they were having a blast! The special feeling you created with each of your students in your Primary class was obvious. I am positive that your example and encouragement to learn the gospel and bear testimony of it has made an impact in all of the lives of the Primary children you have taught, as well as the leaders with whom you interacted each Sunday.




*Matt & Liffany
Feil*

Loice.

We have been friends for many years. You are, without doubt, the most creative person I have ever met. You have also encountered more difficult challenges than anyone else I have known. Yet, in meeting and overcoming these challenges, you have always maintained a positive attitude. I have never heard you express a word of discouragement or pessimism. This truly sets you apart!

Congratulations on your sixtieth birthday (one I experienced earlier this year!) and may you be blessed with many more.



Bowen Loftin

Roice,

As long as I have known you, your creative energies have inspired my own. Some of my most stimulating discussions have been with you. I miss the days when I traveled to Houston often and Roger Anderson and I would meet with you to brainstorm "the next best thing". Wait! Speaking of which, I have a great idea to talk to you about! But now is not the time for it. Today is for you my friend!

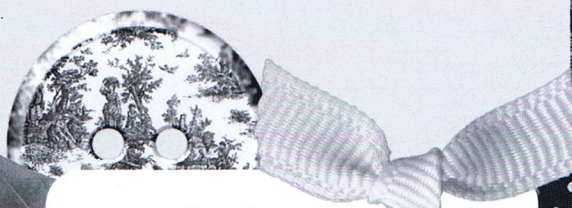
Cheers,



Albert Boulanger

I knew I liked you Roice from the first time I met you when Jared and Mel got married. I could just tell that you were genuine..nothing phoney about you. I could tell by the way that you and Andrea worked so hard and helped at the reception that you were a "worker." That became especially evident to me after Hurricane Rita hit our home and area four years ago. It was just miserable weather outside. It was hot and humid and there were thousands of mosquitoes everywhere. You couldn't stay outside long at all without being covered with them. We had no electricity so that meant no running water or toilet facilities...and no air conditioning. We had a generator going to run fans during the day to be able to cool off just a little bit as we worked to clear the trees and debris outside. No one in their right mind would come near all the work that was in our own yard. It was...and still is...so amazing to me that you came the very first weekend after the storm...and EVERY weekend thereafter for six weeks straight to help over here. You worked and sweated right along with all the rest of us. You could have stayed in your nice cool home in Houston and no one would have even noticed or condemned you in the least. We certainly didn't expect it. But, I can't even express the admiration and overwhelming feeling of gratitude I still feel for what you did voluntarily. One or two weeks would have been sufficient for you to earn lots of eternal rewards, but you just kept coming. You would sit out on the cement bench in front of the house with me, both of us dripping in sweat, and just smile and act like what you were doing was nothing. It meant more to Jackie and I than I can express. After our yard was cleared, you just moved on to help others. I know that the Lord took notice even more than we did and will reward you ten fold. Roice...you are a one in a million guy to me and Jackie and we love and respect you so much. You are just so fun to visit with on ANY occasion and we love your made-up songs and guitar playing. Too, I don't think there could be a better grandpa than you. It is so evident you LOVE your grandkids! Of all your gifts to us, I guess we would have to thank you the most for raising your wonderful, beautiful, smart and spiritual daughter to marry our son. We count ourselves eternally blessed from your friendship.

Love,



*Jack & Glenda
Wright*

Happy birthday to the man who always has a way of surprising me! I'll never forget walking into the primary room to check on one of my wiggley boys, when to my surprise they were sitting still and listening intently. They were watching and listening to Roice play his guitar and sing songs about his children. Of course our girls were watching too, but they're always reverent in primary! It was a wonderful moment.

So Roice, on your birthday I'd like you to do one thing for me in celebration. Go fly a kite in a thunderstorm and see if you get struck by lightning! I've always wondered if there was something to that whole story and I can't think of a better way to celebrate your 60th birthday. One favor though...let me know when and where you do it, so I can triangulate your location with my special mapping software at the television station...and I might want a picture of it too! Happy birthday my friend from me and my whole family (Jim, Debbie, Ashley, Grant, Emmie and Dallin)!



Jim Siebert

In 1984 I traveled the US looking for a job in the oil industry.

I met you when visiting Houston. It was very encouraging to meet someone for the first time and have him offering all he can help to assist you right away.

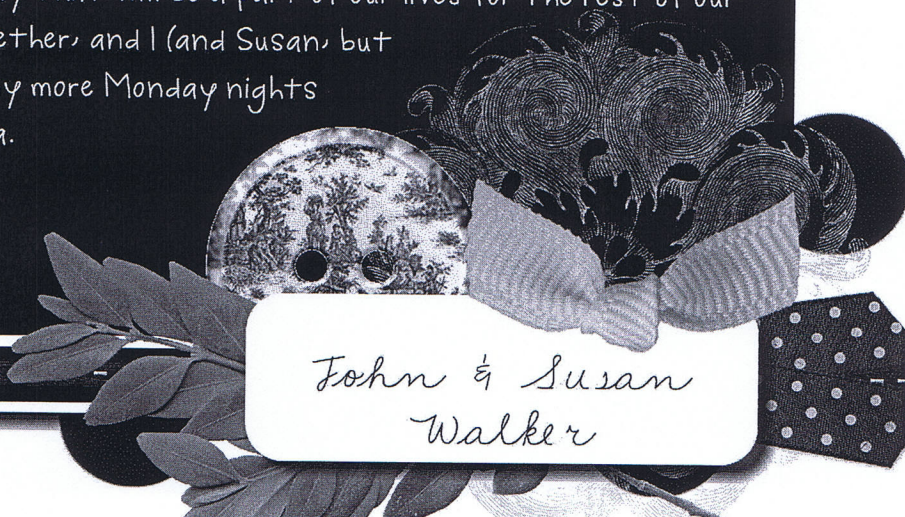
I started working with you a few months after we met as a visiting student and even though you were the 'boss', you were always willing to learn from your students (i.e. me.). It took a very short time to become part of your family and I am very thankful for this special opportunity.

Over the years we managed to have two unforgettable trips together. One was to your home in Utah and the second was your visit to Israel. These two special trips will be always remembered.



David Kessler

I met you in 2005 when I worked at Geophysical Development. I don't remember specifics but do remember going into your office and asking about a painting on your wall. The painting was, I perceived, of your family, and one could faintly see spirits or ghosts, which I presumed were your deceased family. I was impressed that somebody would have that kind of painting in his office. What drew me to you was your personality. I could instantly tell you were a kind, honest man. You described the painting to me, and told me that you were Mormon, and gave me a book of Mormon. I told you that I had been baptized into the Mormon Church, although it had been many years before and I never thought about it nor practiced. Throughout our brief period of working together at GDC, you were always willing to share your time if I had questions, and to teach me the things that you knew about geophysics. We did work well together on a project and presentation in Mexico, and quickly became good friends. You have always seemed to value my opinions, and made me feel that I was an important part of your life, and someone of interest to you. In a way I felt like you were mentoring me, and looking out for my professional development. I never really thought much of the church from that point on, and never picked up and read the book of Mormon you gave me. You invited me to church one Sunday, before I met Susan, and to elders quorum and you could say planted the seed. I have tremendous admiration and respect for you. I find you to be wonderfully curious and intelligent, somebody I wish I were more like, and somebody that will be a part of our lives for the rest of our lives. We enjoy watching 24 together, and I (and Susan, but not so much) look forward to many more Monday nights watching 24 with you and Andrea.

A decorative floral arrangement featuring a large, textured ribbon bow, a circular inset image of a landscape, and various leaves and flowers. The arrangement is positioned at the bottom right of the page, partially overlapping the signature box.


John & Susan
Walker

HAPPY BIRTHDAY ROICE!

In thinking back over the many years we have been friends and collaborators, my strongest thoughts always come back to your innovations... always ahead of the crowd... always pushing the next great thing to reality. Consistently, from your early workstation days, through hypermedia and the web, to visualization on so many new and advanced levels, and showing younger generations how to find oil and gas now as always.

I first met you because of the innovative way Landmark was created -- forcing a university collaboration program from day one through some of the toughest venture capital funders produced a significant reason Landmark succeeded. And you meant it too, as opposed to many industry/academic programs that are for show only. At Columbia, we have had a 25 year + relationship that has ALWAYS been win/win... and we thank you for leading us towards that future. You have inspired our innovations up here in New York, teaching us how to think outside the box and leaving your saying that we quote to every single graduate student and scientist coming through our laboratory: DEMO OR DIE! If you can't produce a physical demonstration of your vision and discovery, people won't get it. So from day one, we hammer into the heads of newcomers to think towards how you will demonstrate your new discoveries of a future world to those anchored to the present.

We wish you all the best for the future and thank you for all the past...
The world is decidedly a better place for
your efforts and caring...



Roger Anderson

Roice Nelson has been an influence on my life - one that has been long lasting. You have changed the way I look at many things for the better. You have made me understand that doing the right thing in any situation is the only decision you can make. No matter how hard it is to do or what the costs maybe doing it right is the only way forward in life. Both you and I have seen what happens to people who do it the wrong way. In the end they fail at life and business.

Roice, I can only thank GOD that you have had the time to spend with me and show me the way forward. I thank you from the bottom of my heart and soul. I love you as a true friend and there are not many that I can say that about. God Bless and keep you for many many more wonderful years.

Your TRUE friend,



Joe Roberts

Hi. Nice to see you, Dr. I know you are an old man. I know this because I am old too, being only a few months younger than you. Maybe it all started with our birthdays, one following the other - that is - the genesis of me following you? I have seemed to try to follow in your footsteps a lot, (not really possible) ever since I first met you at College. Actually I can't fill those footsteps of yours, nor would it be very wise to ever try to do so.

Never-the-less, I did follow you in earning a B.S. Degree in Geophysics from the University of Utah.

I did follow you to Denver for a summer jobs in the oil patch. (Well, maybe we followed each other to Denver, --- I can't remember that far back!) Those summer jobs with Amoco and Exxon were the first of many odd jobs we have both had - that are now long gone by the wayside - in the beloved oil patch.

Antidote; You know there are two things that go when you get as old as you and I. The first is your memory, and the second --- well, I cannot for the life of me remember what the second thing is?

I followed your example by honorably serving a Mission, which by and large is the best decision and action that either of us ever took upon us, individually or collectively.

After our missions and our first couple of jobs in the 'patch', is about where I quit actually following you. But I did continue to follow your career, your family as it grew and grew and grew, your successes and your setbacks, your ups and your downs. Since you were easy to keep track of; writing, publishing, inventing, and making news, it was fun to keep track of you. It was and is fun to come visit you.

Hey, for once or twice, you should follow me and my example. I don't make news, but I will make you smile. Come visit Yellowstone again, come raft with me down the Grand Canyon or one of my other favorite white-water rafting rivers in the world.


Speaking of traveling, we are both well traveled in the world, but we need to go somewhere together, just the boys - like China. I always wanted to follow you to China. Let's do it. I guess we could bring the wives? At least at my house, there would be Hell to pay if I did not bring Linda along. She and I are probably headed down to Peru to hike to Machu Pichu in January or February. Want to come?

OK, back to my tribute. I have known and Loved for so many long years. You are a great example, someone I look up to. I honor you, and your posterity. I honor and admire your commitment to your family, the Gospel and The Church of Jesus Christ.

I will continue to follow you and your accomplishments. You have so much left to offer your profession, the world, your friends, family and others. Heck, I would possibly even follow you to some Utopian model city cut out of the mountains down in Cedar City. (Maybe?)

OK, having said all this, you know there is one place I have never been willing to follow you. I don't even need to say the H word do I? I will always go out of my way to come visit you and Andrea. You are a dear friend and my life is the better for having met your acquaintance so many years ago at the University of Utah.

I love you man! Make that OLD MAN!




Riley Skeen

Dear Roice --

It seems like just yesterday we were at your 50th birthday party and making jokes about you being "over the hill." Now you're way past the hill and down the road, but you're still going strong. We have memories from long ago of going to the Renaissance Fair with you and Marti -- you and Brent were much less interested than Marti and I, but you were good sports about it. I've enjoyed hearing your original songs sung on guitar, your stories of when you and Andrea travelled to Nigeria, and seeing your face get all red when you laughed as you recount some experience. Brent was amazed at the long flights to the other side of the world you took, flying coach to save money or to be able to take a family member along, and I've just been amazed at how brilliant and talented you are. Happy 60th birthday and we hope you'll keep racking up those birthday candles for many more years to come!

Love,

A decorative arrangement at the bottom of the page. It features a globe with a landscape scene, a striped ribbon tied in a bow, and a gift box with a polka-dot pattern. The entire scene is set against a background of dark green leaves and a black ribbon with white stitching.

Brent & Carolee
Weber

One of my favorite memories of Roice was a trip we took to the Dallas Temple to attend the sealing of Barbara and Ken Axelson. We all drove in the "Nelson van." Since there were several couples taking the journey together, assignments were made for lunch. Roice and Marti were to bring sandwiches. Due to a hectic morning at the Nelson household, the task was delegated to Roice. We were all a little surprised and delighted (more for storytelling purposes) to be served frozen fishstick and cucumber sandwiches. Turns out, I wasn't very hungry. Mike was VERY hungry, apparently, because he ate them and said they were not bad. It did make the journey more memorable. Being trapped in a van together for an entire day seems to be a bonding experience, one where you learn a great deal about one another. We fondly remember that trip, and Roice. Although a little eccentric, (which we love) he is a fun, generous and deeply caring person with rock-solid convictions and faith. (We will not, however, ask him to bring the sandwiches again.)

Happy 60th Birthday, Roice!
We love you!



*Michael & Susan
Reed*

A very happy 60th birthday to my friend Roice.

It is very fitting that I should be given the opportunity to write a few thoughts about Roice. Fitting because as I complete this missive (on Oct 25) I can point to a hundred or more communications via email, telephone, and one-on-one meetings and contract revisions in October alone. Roice, you and I have become very close to one another because we know we can rely on each others good sense, support, and commitment to enact that latest vision of a business that you shared with me a year or so ago. Since then, you have bet the ranch and I many months and a career to a deal whose contract you closed just yesterday - truly, less than 24 hours ago. And the amazing thing is that you've drawn another half dozen or more professionals into this venture - all with impeccable reputations and credentials.

Those of you celebrating might detect a note of relief and a bit of rushed panting as I write this and draw breath to continue this, Roice's latest homemade marathon. Along the way he shared with me Andrea's wonderful observation: "All will be OK in the end, and if it's not OK than it's not the end." How true!

In our young years we all enjoy traveling for the sake of travel, to explore and learn, and absorb new knowledge. This we start to do, and have done, without a firm destination, because we could always come back home. Once we leave home, however, we best define every journey in terms of goals that define a path, an objective, and a destination that gives the journey a purpose. In that vain Roice has never fallen short of having and sharing the kind of clear vision that a leader, an innovator is known for. In my mind Roice's name is synonymous with vision. There ought to be a picture of him in the dictionary next to the definition of vision, a Noun, defined as "a mental image of what the future will or could be like. Except that in Roice's case it will read, "a mental image of what the future should be like." That's because there's never a question in his mind about the future. We become what we think about.

I met Roice in 1980 and clearly recall his enthusiasm when a now mutual friend, Paul Sovelius, introduced me to him at a professional meeting in Dallas. I'll have to check on the alignment of the planets on that Thursday, because it was a pivotal day in my life. Paul clearly sensed that adding Roice to the mix of my interest on Computer Graphics and Geophysics would change my life. And it did.

After a year or so of working with me on seismic data visualization projects, Roice invited me to see the beginnings of another venture he was a part of. It became Landmark Graphics Corporation, or LGC, a company that would never have had the impact that it had on our profession were it not for Roice who assembled the right talent to enact a vision.

I live in Conroe. After hurricane Ike I received a cell phone call from Roice from the Woodlands. He asked if I could use help moving fallen trees, branches, or such. I said yes. Within twenty minutes a dozen men with rakes, saws, and several vehicles descended on my yard and within an hour did what would surely have taken me weeks to accomplish. I was impressed by the helping spirit and cheerful attitude of the men. Thank you Roice. You are one strong role model.



Happy Birthday Roice.
"I love you man!"



Wulf Massell

One of the things I like about you is that you are a "deep thinker". You just think about things so differently than I do! You can pull things out of the scriptures that I would never see.

I also love your zeal for missionary work. You seem to know a LOT of people and take the opportunities to tell them about the church.

AND your creativity. I have heard you sing at several Eagle Scout ceremonies and at home. I enjoy hearing the songs you have written yourself.

Happy birthday, Koice!!!
And remember to ask for discounts now! :)



Becky Shultz


So, Mr. Roice,

I hear you are fast approaching the big 60! I can just see you all down in the dumps thinking, "Oh, I'm so old." And - here I am thinking, "al, to be 60 again!" So cheer up! I've been there and I can promise you life gets better - you have a lot to look forward to. Some of my happiest memories have been since I reached 60. Life will take on a new meaning. Things you once thought were so important and you worried so many hours about, now will seem so unimportant and now you can be happy, your worries will cease and now will be blessings to you. You'll look back and rejoice knowing life is so good to you and most of your life has been, you just didn't take the time to realize it, but now you will. Now every day you will count as a gift from God.

I just want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for raising Melanie to be the kind of person she is. She is certainly a welcome blessing in our family. So pat yourself on the back for all your efforts in her behalf. She's worth more than words can express. As for me, may I say thanks for your many kindnesses to me. No one else in the world can I brag to about some of my great grandchildren than you, and what a joy when I tell you of their cute doings. And seeing the beautiful smile come across your face and the sparkle in your eyes and know that you enjoy them as I do.

Another reason you are special in my book is to have you and Andrea as part of our Temple family. I enjoy that a lot. So keep up your good works; it's people like you two that make the world a better place to live. Have a Happy 60th Birthday.

Sure love ya,



Mabel Wright

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
Thanks for teaching Sunday
School. I really enjoy it!
(Morgan Larsen)

Happy Birthday! You were a
great Primary teacher!
(Christian Larsen)



I first met you back in June 2001 when we first moved into the Nottingham Country ward and then a few months later my husband Charles and I were called to serve on the activities committee with you. We had a fun time at our planning meetings and we got to know you so much better.

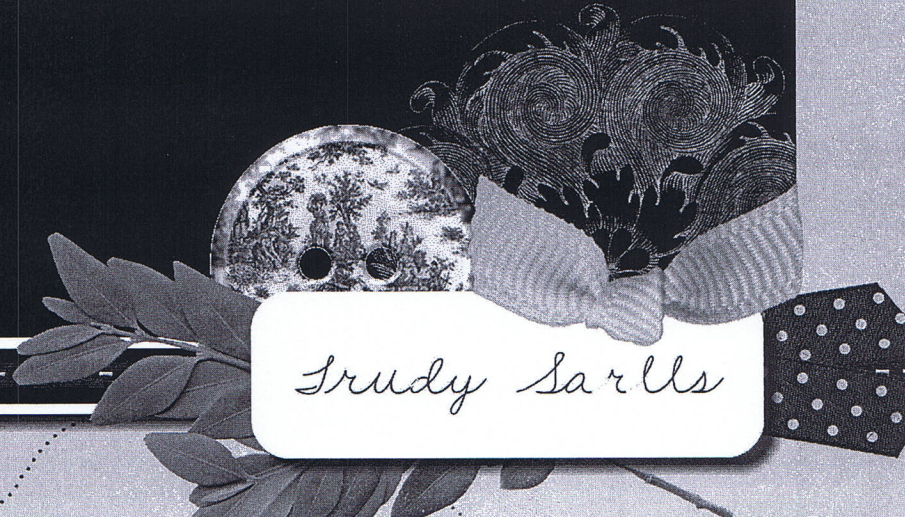
After I lost my husband in July 2004, I will always remember when you and Andrea came over to visit with me and Emily to see how we were doing and if we needed anything. It meant a lot to us. Every time I see you, you always have a smile on your face and ask me how I am doing. You have such a big heart and kind spirit.



Julie Larson


You have been a teacher for 2 of my girls. One class was in Primary, and one is your current Sunday School class of teenagers.

You always share your original songs with the classes and it makes the learning more interesting. Also, you are very thoughtful. When you travel, you remember your class and send a special post card. My daughter, Rachel, especially loved your class when you were her Primary teacher. All the kids did! I appreciate the impact and influence you have had in the lives of my children.



Trudy Salls

I really don't have much relationship with you! I'm just kidding. I actually really like your personality. You have very mild talk and I feel so comfortable to talk with you. I'm over 50 and I have tried to do some exercise every now and then. My exercise is not that special, but it's always better than nothing. so, I walk or a bit of running. I go on my neighborhood side walk. I saw you sometimes in my route. You are going in front of me and I pass you. You said to me, "Now, you make me feel bad." but we always say "better than nothing," and keep going. I said, "I wish my husband can do that, too." knowing my hubby is one big couch potato. You told me that Andrea was a good example for you. she walks every morning, so you started it, too. I fell away from exercising. You know old age can have any excuse. Just recently, I decided to start it again, but I don't see you running any more. Where in the world is Roice? Did you give it up? I need my joking friend in my route!!!



Masako Perich

Back in the late 1970s, you approached me after an SEG Continuing Course and said you wanted to be the General Manager of the Seismic Acoustic Lab at the University of Houston. I asked why, because to me this was drudgery that I wished would go away. You removed from your briefcase a model of a dual-monitor system for interpreting seismic data, especially 3D data. You also told me you would isolate the SAL scientists from the daily drudgery of running the lab, working with the administrators, and the answering of daily questions from the sponsors.

The SAL co-director, Keith Wang, and I hired you. This was definitely a wise move on Keith and my part. I suppose it was your mission background that allowed you to build the lab from 8 or so sponsors to over 45 sponsors at the peak of the lab. You wouldn't take no as a response from individuals when they were asked to join the lab. I remember one incident very clearly. You were showing the president of a newly formed oil company through the lab. When you finally asked the president to join the lab at a \$15,000/year fee, he said "I don't have the staff to oversee the lab's work". You didn't hesitate a moment; you said "Then donate \$25,000 to the lab and I won't bother you again". The president wrote us a check for \$25,000.

You accomplished your goal to become known to the oil industry at the SAL and we all benefited from your contributions. I still brag on you as the true seed and founder of Landmark and how you were willing to put in the effort to see a dream come true.

Best wishes and regards
for your 60th birthday.



Fred Hiltzman

Happy Birthday
Koice!

Thanks for
taking care of my
sister so I won't
have to!!



Steve Shirts


Roice,

I hesitate to say something mean or give a bad time to someone on their birthday who is older than I am, because it seems to find a way to come back and haunt me. So I think I will just say "Happy 60th Birthday." When I was younger people would say things like "Happy 25th birthday and I hope you have at least 25 more!" I am not going to wish that upon you.

We have come a long way since I sat in the front room and listened to you and Randy and the rest of the band practice. I thought you guys were the greatest band alive, but then again it was loud, it had a good beat and was easy to dance to, and I was eight years old and easily impressed. Then "a few" years later when I heard you were dating my sister I thought "Does he know what he is getting himself into?" But I knew you had spent some time in our house and saw us warts and all, and if you wanted to marry my sister I would praise your name forever. Heaven knows I didn't want to take care of her! I'd had enough of her mothering when I was young!

On the serious side—I hope you have a happy birthday. Thank you for how you have taken care of Andrea and her children. We feel it a blessing to have you come into her life.

PS. . I hope there is someone at your party who will take over your self assigned duties of taking pictures of the honored one and guests in their most unflattering moments.



Robert Shirts

You got my attention at Atlanta SEG in 1983. The Landmark workstation "idea" appeared to be intriguing but the big question remained -could it really do what it promised or was it just a big "snow job"?

So, I started looking into your background and discovered that you had been a laborer on a farm, a missionary, had been in The Beatles style "rock 'n roll band (time frame remained unknown for all these activities), . So, now the mystery really thickened - how could this man be involved in an innovation like an interpretation workstation? What does he really know about interpreting seismic data (by this time I had been in the geophysical industry and an interpreter for 24 years!!).

Later, I learnt that John Denham of BHP Australia had already ordered the Landmark workstation. So, who was this guy John Denham? The only Denham I knew in the Industry was Les Denham? One thing led to another, and Les and I co-founded a company I&T in 1988 and met the twin Denham brothers!!

You have founded and "co-founded" so many companies and have worked with so many other companies that I am certain even you cannot name them all in one minute!!

I&T became associated with you in late nineties and we are proud to have our company Ikon on Walden-3D website. It has been a great pleasure working with you.

You and Andrea make a great couple. Happy 60th Roice.

My wife Roshan and I wish you both all the best and a wonderful family life.



Wave Agarwal

Dear Roice,

1. If there is generosity to a fault, it is named Roice, Jr. Scout outings in the Nottingham Country Ward would not have been nearly as productive and enjoyable had it not been for your kindness in sharing whatever you have had. Thank you for creating great moments and memories for so many. The one really generous service you provided that I remember from some years ago was when you gave your van to the Venture Scouts to go to Colorado to float the upper Colorado River. What a wonderful time we all had because you made it possible. Thank you for all of us. We did have to pull off and add water a few times and the van used about twice the gas as anything else we had, but without it would could not have gone. This time, unlike so many others, you did not go so missed one of the great adventures of the Ward. Of course, there were innumerable other Scout outings that we shared around many-a-camp fire. Your stories, laughs, and encouragements meant a lot to everyone there. My boys particularly enjoyed your association and the way in which you were able to include them as men, not just boys.

2. Sometimes you used to get a laugh out of the crowd by pointing the finger and saying "bean counter" at me. Let the record be clear on this point, I may be a bean counter (although I've never counted any that I can recall), but you, sir, are a peanut counter! Yes, you hold the record for statistically counting all the peanuts of a Houston Cannery peanut butter bottling shift. Further more, you could tabulate how many went into a jar of peanut butter, how many each person on the shift worked with, how many were thrown out, and how long it took to process a peanut! Your calculations have embedded themselves into my memory so well that the first


thing I thought of when we arrived in Dar es Salaam to serve a Church mission was peanut butter and how it could be manufactured right here. There are people who are hungry and people who could make some money bottling all the peanuts that we see being sold along the street every day. We have even encouraged one brother to consider doing it. And, Bro. Ellis has already sent information on how to create a micro-business with a small store-front machine to get it all done. Any way, if there is anyone we can "count" on to figure out the minutia, it is you.

3. This one really baffles me because I cannot think who it was that started the project (maybe it was you or Allen Peterson) but you were a key member of it that brought a great deal of happiness to several sisters in the Nottingham Country Ward. Do you remember whose idea it was? At any rate, there we were singing our hearts out on Valentines evening with you playing the guitar and 2 or 3 others of us joining in with our best vocal. Some of the tears were probably not for joy, but you helped the High Priest Group of Nottingham Country Ward deliver several special valentines that memorable year. Thanks for being a good sport in making it work out.

Roice, Happy Birthday! 60 isn't so bad, so don't fret it. Have a ball and get ready for some real pleasure and work by preparing to serve a couples mission as soon as you can. Wishing you and yours all the best,

With best personal regards,

Sincerely,



Ron & Linda
Burgener

We labeled you as Big Roice as opposed to Uncle Howard's Little Roice. Even then the size differences were apparent. In our early grade school years we would get together on the farm in Cedar City. We worked hard and played hard together. If there was any place to get into, climb onto, or go into we found it. Favorites were the old water tank above the cellar next to Grandma Nelson's house and the hay loft and rafters in the barn. At night we liked to each roll out a sleeping bag on Grandma's front lawn and sleep under the stars.

A decorative arrangement of elements including a circular moon with a landscape scene, a large leafy branch, a ribbon tied in a bow, and a polka-dot fabric piece.

Conrad Bills

Roice.

We've spent some special times together over the years, ranging from happy to sad occasions, but I look at them all as good experiences that have made me a better person. As you celebrate your 60th birthday with your family and those who've significantly influenced your life, I know you will enjoy and savor the time you spend with them.

One character trait you have stands out in my mind. You have always been one who sets the standard for 'thinking out of the box'. No matter what the problem or situation being discussed, you have a strong ability to think of possible approaches or solutions that everyone else in the room most likely would not think about. You have the ability to see from a different perspective that adds richness and new meaning. These ideas and points of view have been uplifting and inspiring. I hope you will always be willing to open your mouth and share this with others.

I wish you the very best in celebrating the 60th anniversary of your birth. May you continue to be an influence for good in the lives of all who associate or spend time with you.

Your brother,



Steve Feil

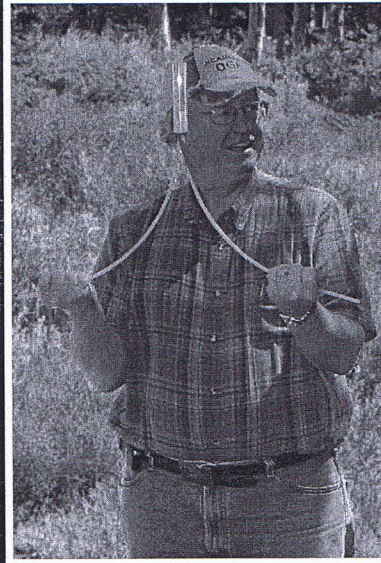
Dear Roice,

What a great opportunity to thank you for the dead squirrel "going away" present. I don't think I have ever received anything like it. The best part was how many people at the presentation were mystified by the gift and the recipient. I guess we have our own sense of humor. It is great to be friends with you. We miss you.

Have a very happy 60th.

Love,
Paula

Dr. H. Roice Nelson is world famous geophysicist as a pioneer in cutting edge technology. . .




. . . but sometimes he needs some handholding.



Paula & Jeff
Jurinak

There was a few years that you and I shared some fun times. What I remember most was the days that we rode the bus home from school. My house was first and so I got off first. I would change my clothes, grab my 22 and head out across the fields. We would meet behinds Bryant's and then hunt rabbits down in Bryant's for 1/2 hour or so most every evening. I don't remember us hitting many rabbits but we just enjoyed the walk and hunting together. One night we invited another neighbor Randy Murie to join with us. We ended up putting him between us as we walked. One rabbit ran between us and he shot at it. You and I both realized that he did not regard safety as important as we did and so we stopped hunting and all went our separate ways back to our homes. We never invited him to hunt with us again.

I have tried to follow you and your career. I regard you as my cousin that I enjoy spending time with the most. I wish you and your family the very best.



Mark Nelson

I am grateful to you for teaching the children and youth of the ward through your songs and guitar music. You influenced our son Tyler to play the guitar and write music.



Vaughn Camp

Dear Roice.

Well your sixty. Imagine.

I recall the first time we met. It was 1986 and you were giving a paper on CAEX at the CSEG in Calgary. I was chairing the session. The paper was visionary, brilliant and blatantly commercial. And why not?

I have long been inspired by your ability to see the potential in ideas that others have yet to recognize and by your tireless pursuit of your vision.

Happy birthday, old man.



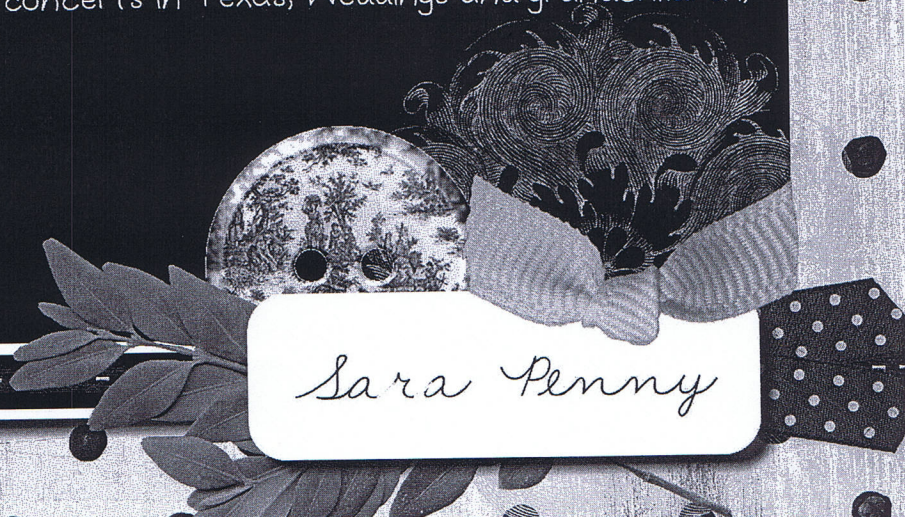
Peter Duncan

Happy 60th Birthday! Here are some things to Remember:

Fishing with Daddy at the Puffer Lakes in the Beaver mountains, Making Christmas cookies and popcorn balls with Mama, Barbeques, rattlesnakes, and apple trees at Calf Springs Ranch, Horse rides with Grandpa Hafen on Old Buck, Gathering fresh strawberries and flowers with Grandma Hafen, Fuchsia and fresh rolls with Grandma Nelson, Hard work in the alfalfa fields and Utah blue skies, Heifers, Jasper the cocker spaniel, and Rascal the sheltie, Painting sunflowers al a Van Gogh, Discovering fossils and rocks, Collecting pennies, model cars, chemistry sets, and fireworks, 4th of July homemade root beer at Gardners, Cousins, 4-H, family dinners, and reunions, Christmas open houses with Laurel and Hardy movies and friends, Hog calls on the Nevada desert from Seattle in a yellow GTO, Science fairs and summer camps in Las Cruces and Corvallis, U-Haul to Bowling Green, Ohio and back again, Cooking cherries jubilee with fancy dinner parties, Keynotes rocking out in the basement, Genealogy, family histories, and thoughtlets, World travels to England, Nigeria, China, Holland, Finland, and beyond, Soccer games, gymnastic meets, harp recitals, and band concerts in Texas, Weddings and grandchildren, chess games and guitar songs.

Have a wonderful Birthday!

Love,



Sara Penny

One of my memories of you is watching you take care of your family when an overnight wind storm blew in during a camping trip at Lake Powell. We were on a sand bar and blocked from going anywhere by vertical rock cliffs. We couldn't take the boat either because it was dark. The sand stung and tents had to be taken down quickly (though we still found pieces of them in the water the next day). You helped everyone take cover behind makeshift rock windbreaks against the cliffs, and we all huddled close. It was fun in the weird way that storms are, and certainly memorable :)

Happy 60th Birthday Dad!

love,




Roice3

I always get a giggle out of "dad" jokes. One of my favorites is the following: Kid says "I'm hungry." Dad says "Hi hungry, I'm Roice." I remember making fun of these types of "silly" jokes growing up. Now I find myself using them! (Ben)

My favorite memory is more several instances. Whenever you are with Ethan you dedicate your whole attention and love to him. I always see you take pure joy in being a grandpa and know I'll have many more "memories" of these moments. (Sarah)

My favorite memory is when we played pool together and you taught me how to play. Now whenever I play I can remember what you taught me so I can remember how to play. (Ethan)



Ben, Sarah, &
Ethan

Some of my most fond/outlandish memories with dad are listed below. I will never forget the following:

- * holding a deer up on the side of the road that I just hit with the minivan while dad gut it with his toe nail clippers knife
- * hearing his story of peeing in the bushes while on a run and upon coming out scaring a jogger who sent the police after him; the police let him go with a warning
- * smelling him after coming home from a run and he got sprayed by a skunk
- * at his encouragement, strapping myself into the trunk of his Saturn so I could film an unobstructed view of a drive down a hill into a valley in southern Utah
- * camping trips in scouts where we sat around the campfire while he sang songs
- * how special I feel that he wrote me my own song that fits me well and works so hard in his special way to know that he cares for me
- * getting razor burned by his beard scrubble when wrestling
- * dad always making the extra effort to be present for special occasions
- * very kind to our kids; gives them individual attention and shows his love for them. he makes them feel special
- * always on the lookout for cool ant facts or science widgets for our kids. crystal growing kits, etc.
- * always very generous with his resources, putting others before himself.
- * dad is a visionary man and incredibly optimistic
- * has a warm smile and inviting laugh that can light up a room when he is willing to share his social side



Paul

thank you for being with
my mom - she needs you -
and I'll be forever
grateful for the help you
gave me to finish my
college education!



Heather

I've collected all of these messages and now I guess it's time to write mine. . . but what else is there to say?

I love you dad. And I appreciate you. I am so glad that I've grown up and I can appreciate all of the enormous amounts of effort you have made on my behalf. When I was little, you encouraged me in my activities and provided educational opportunities, such as the Challenge camp you sent me to which helped develop my love for learning and my confidence. Throughout my life, you made family vacations, family prayer, and family scripture study a priority. As a young single adult, having problems with my roommates, you drove all the way to Austin just to give me a father's blessing which strengthened my testimony of sacrifice, the Priesthood, and of family ties. And now as a mother, you treat my children like the prince and princesses I believe they are. You really are a grandpa, like I have never seen and I am so glad that we have this time to live near you and take advantage of that! Thank you for being their hero. I can think of no better people I would have my kids look up to than their wonderful aunts, uncles, grandmas, and grandpas. I think they are some pretty lucky kids!

I hope you can see through all of these messages that your efforts are appreciated and that your priorities have not gone unnoticed. And although I know you are just getting started, you have made your mark on the world dad! Keep up the good work :)

Happy 60th! !
Love,

A decorative arrangement featuring a moon, leaves, a gift box, and a ribbon. The moon is positioned in the upper right, with leaves extending from the bottom left. A gift box with a polka-dot pattern is partially visible on the right side, and a ribbon is draped across the middle.

Melanie





POICE,

We would like to wish you a very Happy Birthday!!! Birthdays are good for you. Statistics show that people who have the most live the longest!!!

We appreciate your love and kindness that you have showed to us and for being an example for us. One memory that comes to mind was when you and my mom first got together and you had your painting of the pioneers pulling their handcart across the plains with some extra help from the angels. I loved this painting because it's a visual representation of their prayers being answered and the Lord sending his angels to help. You let me take the painting to seminary and show my class and it made a huge impression on them to see something so beautifully portrayed.

Well, not to drag on we know you're getting old and the only thing you want for your birthday is not to be reminded of it :) so, Happy Birthday!!!!!!!

Love you and thanks for everything!



Josh, Audrey,
Sophie, & Baby#2

My favorite dad moments are when you sing my baby song. It makes me feel so special and I can really feel your love when you're playing your guitar and singing it.

Love.



Happy 60th dad,

Your green thumb has garnered a family garden of insurmountable splendor. Each one of us respects you and appreciates the hard work and determination you have displayed in your life to acquire such aspiring opportunities for us kids. I know that I would not be in college right now and living in an environment of such high grade if not for your constant presence in my life. I feel you have tilled a good field and have grown a thriving crop of people. I hope us kids, me in particular, have been able to repay you with adequate fruit. I know that the journey has been hard and trying. At times, I am sure you feared us withered and were pricked by our thorns, as you tried to prune us to healthiness. And although things have not come to bare as predicted, I want you to know that this aloe plant has flowered, and I hope my blossoms are a pleasure to you, regardless of how much they stray from your expectations. I love you, and you will always have a place in my heart.



Rob

Ok one fun memory of you... When you took me to Europe on one of your work trips, we stayed in a hotel outside of Venice in a town called "Mestrae." I swear this hotel was run by the mafia. When we left the hotel the next morning, you asked if there was phone number for a Taxi service to take us to the train station. The guy at the front desk said he would "take care of us", (scary). Next thing you know, we're getting a ride in a Benz that I swear the driver was the family hitman. Plus he charged you a ridiculous amount of money for the ride. All you could do was laugh. (which I thought was a great response because I didn't want to end up dead in the trunk of that Benz!) That's my fun memory! LOL!

XOXOXO,



Rachel

To Roice,

My only specific memory of when I learned with you is when you taught me to practice more self control on problems I had in the past. And how to react calmly to those memories.



Matt

I have been on many scout campouts with Roice over the years. I remember him singing and playing his guitar around a campfire at night. **He would sing some of his personally written songs which would always impress me.** It would be the highlight of our evening. The scouts and I truly enjoyed his talent. I would like to thank him for sharing this blessing with us and making the campfire magical. **I think Andrea and Roice should fly to Hawaii and take a 7 day cruise around the Hawaiian Islands to celebrate his 60th Birthday.** May God bless Andrea and him with a long and prosperous future...The Big Kahuna
(Tim Gebauer)

Roice, when I first received Melanie's email saying she was planning a surprise 60th birthday for you, my first thought was: "which 60th birthday anniversary? surely you are more than 8 year older than me!" I pondered quite a while on why that was my first impression. It is not that I think you look like you must be older than 60, not do I think you look decades older than me. I finally concluded that this initial reaction to your impending 60th birthday must be a result of when we first met and our early interactions. As I recall, we first met when I was a graduate student and you had come to Austin to present a talk on your new book at the local geophysical or geological society. I think you had already started Landmark, because I remember visiting the Landmark booth at a SEG while I was still a student and making suggestions on how to autopick horizons. You were married and it seemed like you had a boat load or two of kids. Your accomplishments were so much greater than mine, I must have thought you must surely be decades older than me. Or maybe I had kept that 34/26 age ratio stuck in my mind. Anyway, seeing you this week, you really don't look like you are 60.

Since our first meeting, you have provided me with many of what I call "known defining moments". These are moments in my life that, as I remember them, have affected in some way how I approach life today. Some of these moments are:

- Working on the SEG Visualization Workshop in San Francisco,
- Of a conversation in the stairwell at Harc, in which you were commenting about what it was like to have 6 teenage kids at once. (At the time I was not married, and had no kids)
- A statement that could change my world on the bridge where the shot was heard around the world. The exact words I no longer remember, but were to the affect that the only real barriers to one's success were those barriers that you place in front of yourself. All others can be climbed.
- Later that afternoon, I was arguing for the benefit of coffee over hot chocolate. One reason was that you got free refills with coffee but not hot chocolate. I tried to prove my point and asked the waiter if you could get a free refill on your hot chocolate – he looked confused, like no one had asked before – and brought you a free refill – see bullet point above.
- Many research committee meetings or other meetings in which you would freely buy wine and beer – but never drink any yourself – I still ponder this. But then I see the picture of you at one of Wulf's parties and wonder.....
- An interpretation committee meeting in which you advised me in starting my own business to "use other peoples money" - I have not yet followed this advice.
- "I never thought of giving it away"....

I could go on, but it is late, and this is already too long.

So I will close with happy 6th 55th Birthday Roice!

Tracy