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Title: **SPatriarch_pg-28.pdf**
Provenance: **Given to April Clark Clive by her father John R. Clark (author)**
Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date: **01/01/1966**

A biography of Wilford Woodruff Clark told through other people called “Springdale's Patriarch”, written by John R. Clark.

"Father Clark once told me he had thought about David and Bathsheba. 'Evidently that marriage was supposed to be, as through their lineage the Savior came. Yet I think if they had waited, their plans would have turned out the same without their sinning to achieve their marriage.'"

- Ruby Dorius Clark Rhodes, 1961.

"Father and Mother took Rhoda (LeGrand's wife), Elvirta (Howard's wife), and me to Salt Lake City for a few days. Coming home by way of Laketown on the south end of Bear Lake, Father was going too fast and came to a sharp curve. The car did not make the curve and rolled over onto the shoulder of the road. We came to a rest with the car on its side, each of us with our heads sticking through the roof of the car. Mother Clark scolded Father for driving too fast. He replied how lucky we all were to be alive and not hurt. He bowed his head and led us in a prayer of gratitude. We helped him tip the car back on its wheels and we continued home safely."

—Percie T. Clark, wife of Homer Knewel Clark, 1963.

"I shall always remember his beautiful prayers, and his ease and free delivery when speaking from the pulpit. Shortly after returning from my mission, I was sent with Grandfather on a speaking assignment to the Bern Ward. I had previously studied and jotted down an outline while Grandfather sat in the front room reading the Book of Mormon and writing nothing. He gave an inspiring and well-organized address that evening."

- Chad W. Clark, son of LeGrand, 1961.

"We were watching a session of General Conference on TV. One of the General Authorities was relating the story of the First Vision and the Joseph Smith story. Looking over at Grandpa, I saw tears running down his cheeks. After the speaker had finished, Grandpa was choked up as he said, 'Today Brother McKay proved himself a prophet!!' I wondered then if I would ever recognize such inspiration so easily."

- Carolee L. Harmon, LeOra's daughter, 1960.