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Title: **SPatriarch_pg-22.pdf**
Provenance: **Given to April Clark Clive by her father John R. Clark (author)**

Category: **Volume**
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A biography of Wilford Woodruff Clark told through other people called "Springdale's Patriarch", written by John R. Clark.

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[HERE will be the photo of young bearded Bishop Wilford W. Clark, on the left side, facing the right page 35 that begins the chapter on CHURCH SERVICE. Two pages are marked here: see below]

[Label:]

BISHOP WILFORD W. CLARK

MONTPELIER FIRST WARD, 1894-1913

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CHURCH SERVICE

Late nineteenth-century rural America was feeling the rise of industry. Men and families were attracted away from their farms to work in factories, mines, and railroads. In the few years after the Union Pacific included Montpelier in its line, that city became a place of economic and social rivalry between the agrarian Mormons and the rail-working "Gentiles." In hopes of improving a deteriorating situation, Wilford Woodruff Clark was called, in 1894, to move from his Georgetown home and become Bishop of the Montpelier Ward.

As Bishop, he came to rely upon the assistance of his wife and children to help carry on his numerous obligations:

"In those days when tithing was paid in kind, it took two days each week to collect and distribute the goods."

- Walter E. Clark, 1961.

"As Bishop, he spoke at more funerals in Bear Lake Valley than anyone else."

-Heber D. Clark, 1960.

"One evening, a General Authority called on him at home and asked how he was getting along as Bishop. In reply, he added, 'This is the first evening I have been home this year.'"

- Heber D. Clark, 1960.

"Shortly after their move to Montpelier for W. W. Clark to become the Bishop, Pamela was installed as Relief Society President. One day, a report came to her that a young couple had their baby born in a wagon box five miles up the canyon and needed immediate help. Aunt Millie, unable to leave, dispatched my mother (Maggie Phelps) to the scene with medical supplies in a pole buggy I was driving. The mud was deep, and the boulders were heavy; we would not have progressed