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Title: **Book-21**

Provenance: **Courtesy of the Farmington Museum**

Category: **Volume**

Person:

Date:

Booklet on Charles Rich Clark

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-1888-

child living. when the parents learned the truth, they said it suited them better than to learn it was anybody else, for they thought a great deal of Bro. Nobles. The lady in question did not live very long, but the son is living yet--has been on a mission to Europe.

I felt like relating the above narration, for in some respects it is similar to my own experience, and it is not only myself, but many others of the daughters of Zion have been called to labor in the same field at the sacrifice of those things that are required to make life ordinarily pleasant. But I believe the Lord hears our petitions and, our destiny is over-ruled by His power. If this were no my testimony, I would not stand the privations that I now do. I believe that trials perfect the saints. If they overcome them, they are strengthened by the ordeal. I feel sometimes as if the Lord has forsaken me, but I know it is Satan trying to tempt me. I can acknowledge the hand of the Lord in many cases just in the last year of my experiences.

June 30th. I have concluded to take music lessons so Allice gave me the first today. I am pleased with the idea, and think I shall enjoy it very much. Yesterday, we had folks here from California, W. D. Clark and daughter, and niece with another old gentleman. They only stayed overnight on their way East.

We are being tried in a number of ways. They are trying to get possession of all the Church property

they can, and have succeeded in some cases, so this is a great trial to some. People are left to their own discretion, and judgement what they do, and this is no doubt necessary for our experience.

August 3rd. Aunt P. Lyman came from her Bear Lake visit, will return home to Parowan in a few days. She tells of her visit north, and a great many other things, she is a wonderful talker. We had a nice time.

August 15th. Mother Clark, Wealthy and May went to Georgetown-- started on the 8:40 train, reached Soda a few minutes before 8 in the evening, rode in a carriage to Georgetown arriving at 1 o'clock a.m.

Sunday, August 19th. We are left alone with all the work. Will have the threshers--tomorrow they will come.

I had my teeth drawn on the 15th, so I am having a hard time. I caught cold, and have felt quite miserable ever since. My gum is going well however.

Thursday, August 23rd. We have had the threshers all week since Monday night, and plenty of work with some trouble. Semour Clark became crazy, Aunt Susan's boy, so bad that they had to confine him. This is sore trouble for his mother, Aunt Susan--the second wife of Ezra Clark-- and all the folks. He will perhaps be taken to the hospital in Provo.

This evening after having finished my day's work of manual labor, I had retired to my room; was sitting reading when I heard a voice speaking