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Title: **Book-17**

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Category: **Volume**

Person:

Date:

Booklet on Charles Rich Clark

-7-

-1887-

December 17, 1887 Apostle F. M. Lyman came to the front door and rang the bell. I was alone and felt rather timid at opening the door for fear it might chance be someone who knew me, but I at last opened it. He inquired for the folks. They had gone to Kaysville to Stake conference, would not return for two hours. There was a gentleman with him. I asked them to put up their team and come in and have supper, which they did. As soon as he entered the room he offered to take my baby and attend to him while I prepared supper. He did so boast on being a good baby tender.

I had a good visit with him. He was so jovial. Spoke of the times saying, "It vill be alright after awhile." He feels quite well regardless of the present raid. He joked me "You might tell me who you are since I have been so generous with you. He talked in this manner for a time, but I did not tell him who I am. Annie thinks I am an apostle's wife, and I told him. He is going to say something to confirm the idea in her mind. They ate supper, waited awhile and were just ready to go when the folks came, so they got to see them. I enjoyed their call so much, and shall remember with pleasant thoughts the meal I prepared, on the 17th of December 1887 for the apostle.

-1888-

I realize we are only preparing to live. We are going through a school of experience that will test our integrity, and I desire to learn the will of the

Lord concerning us, then I hope to be able to conform to it though it be ever so hard.

[As Charley and I spoke February 28th] he illustrated this by saying, When we have a hard example to figure out, it looks very hard to us until we get it figured out, then it looks so easy that we wonder why we did not always see it." He thinks there is plenty of room when we get above the crowded streets if we will only work with zeal until then. He thinks it will be easy for us. I thought it would be extremely hard for me to bear any more than I have to now while I am all alone. There is no one for me to talk with, so I could relieve my feelings. I should have to smother my grief only once in a great while, when I might be permitted to see him.

March 5th. President Hess gave us a call, he was speaking of the times; did not understand how our people could make such concessions as they have in the constitution of the would-be State of Utah. It reminds him of a story that President Young used to tell [concerning plural marriage]. As follows: "A man and his son were breaking a wild horse, one would ride it awhile then the other, until at last to ascertain whether the animal was broke or not, the father proposed to ride it by a stump while the son would jump out from behind it and holler "boo." The son did so when the horse jumped, throwing the rider off. He exclaimed, Charlie, you boo'd too loud." This is what he thinks these people have done. They wanted to put too much stress on the punishing of the people for living the laws of God. He thinks there will be a change in things. "A while at first," said he, "I could see some good in our brethren going to prison. It showed the world that they would sacrifice anything for their religion,

that they were determined to stand by principals
of right