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Title: **Book-26**
Provenance: **Courtesy of the Farmington Museum**

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

Booklet on Charles Rich Clark

-16-

er came and stayed with me while her ticket lasted. Emma also was here and the tow pieced a cradle quilt for me. I quilted it on the 18th.

-1892-

for she has only separated from us for a short time, and when one is true to the end all is well. I can safely say that there is not a person under heaven that is better prepared to die or that has done any better with her knowledge and intelligence. She was indeed a true saint."

December 22nd. We are preparing for Xmas. We are going to have a tree up to mother's and I am making presents to put on it.

Brother Angus then attempted to speak, but could not sufficiently control his feelings so Brother Joseph E. advance to occupy a few moments. He said, "There are some that make a record in public life, and some whose record is private, known only to a few--among the latter is Sister Woolley. She has endeared herself to her immediate friends, and there will be those behind the veil that will welcome her, and will introduce her there among the highest circles with pleasure."

December 25th. Sunday, so we have our tree and Xmas dinner Monday. It was very much enjoyed by the children. Santa Claus came and distributed the presents. The children were delighted, and remember him (Santa) with pleasant thoughts. I had a mug and glass on tree. Wallace had hand sleigh, a book, a handkerchief and Lawrence had a drum, a cup and Gladys a mug and a doll. Weather is rainy and disagreeable, after which we have three weeks of spring-like weather.

Several others spoke very highly of the deceased, and at the close Brother J. F. Smith made a few more remarks--among them he said, "If there had only been ten women in the community like this, where there is only one, nine-tenths of the hard experiences for us would have been saved."

-1893-

March. We have good sleighing until about the 20th inst. I tried to wean Gladys and she got sick so I gave it to her again. Gladys gets better and Lawrence has had three attacks of fever, the third was quite had, but he was administered to a number of times, and he was soon better. I am busy getting ready to go out to Farmington, and the dedication. Charley talks of coming home, but I do not think he will. They have sent him money to come.

After viewing the corpse, it was followed to her last resting place by a long procession. After singing, "Farewell All Earthly Honors," and prayers the body was consigned to the grave.

April 4th. Go to temple morning fasting. We enter the house of the Lord about nine o'clock and we pass through some of its beautiful rooms, viewing them briefly. Their grandeur is beyond description. I shall yearn to go back there and work for the

Conference, April 3rd. We were tied at home. Tile children had the whooping cough so we could not go to see the capstone layed on the temple. Moth-

dead there. We, at length, arrive at the assembly room in the upper story where are permitted to hear the services of the house dedicated to God.