



kindex®

< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit <https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/360282>

Title: **SPatriarch_pg-25.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.

38

"My sister, Vera, became paralyzed by polio in all of her extremities, and her back was bowed. Four different doctors told us she would never walk again. My parents asked Father Clark and my uncle Robert Schmid to administer to her. Uncle Rob anointed her with oil, and Father sealed the anointing. This blessing took place one winter in Bern, Idaho, where we lived. Father Clark promised Vera that when the birds began to sing and the buds burst open in the spring, she would be able to use her limbs and walk again. As spring came, she slowly regained the use of her hands and feet, and then learned to walk. Although her feet did not fully return to normal, she recovered sufficiently to lead a normal life and raise three lovely children. We know that this healing was through the power of the Priesthood manifested through these two faithful men."

- Rhoda Kunz Clark, 1962.

"Wilford said there had never been a time when he doubted the truth of the Gospel. Aside from healings, he once told me he had experienced only one other type of occurrence which was over and beyond normal happenings. When he was Bishop, he asked the Sunday School officers and teachers to assemble for prayer meeting ten minutes before Sunday School began. Two months later, a general request to that effect was sent out to the entire Church. Shortly thereafter, he initiated another matter in his Ward—I do not recall what it was—and again a Churchwide edict was given soon after the practice had begun in his ward."

-Ruby Dorius Clark Rhodes (Lewis), wife of Russell B. Clark and mother of John R. Clark, 1961.

"I had just addressed a meeting of young people in the Montpelier Ward wherein W. W. Clark was Bishop; this was sometime around 1907. I do not recall whether I was getting big-headed about the compliments that came to me from some of the audience, but Bishop Clark drew