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Title: **Book-070**
Provenance: **Courtesy of the Farmington Museum**

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

Missionary Letters of John Alexander Clark

Dear Father Clark (Do not know your given name)

Enclosed please find statement of your sons act. And the 10 Frs. In his favor which is equal to about $100 are subject to your order. Please inform what your wishes are in regard to it and I will promptly comply with the same.

It is useless for me to add what a blow it was to me when I received the first news of your son's death, while I was in Germany to visit a sick Elder there. I communicated the sad intelligence to Pres. Lund and to S.L.C. and felt that all that mortals could do to console, comfort and bless the bereaved family would have has been done, and the pen in a feeble instrument to convey to you the feelings of one who has passed through the trying ordeal of sorrow and the heart strings turn as mine have been, through the loss of a loving and devoted Wife and two, our all and only children, sweet treasures as ever were born, died with five weeks time of typhus and my brother who was about the age of your son was killed by a bear, in the absence of Father and Mother, and my eldest son a noble youth of 11 years died while his dear Ma'ma was a thousand miles from home and himself under the doctor's care at the time.

Oh! What days of anguish and sorrow have I passed through and never a murmur has crossed my lips against God for His hard dealings with me, but our continual round of prayers and supplication to my God for support and consolation has enabled me to say with "Job of old" 'The Lord giveth the Lord taketh away blessed be the name of the Lord.'

Therefore as a tried soul in this respect I can extend true sympathy for those who are called to part with their dear and loved ones, but I do not want my sympathy to work sorrow, but rather consolation then for dear Parents, allow me to say mourn not; but rather rejoice to know that through your loins God has chosen one, your noble son, to minister in the courts of Heaven, there to carry out the mandates of His Master in whose service he faithfully ended his mortal career.

And as my little Son said to me before his death, Dear Papa don't you cry and feel bad, for you will yet be proud of your little Son. So you my dear Friends do not mourn to grieve Heavenly Father for what He