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Title: **Book-28**
Provenance: **Courtesy of the Farmington Museum**

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

Booklet on Hyrum Don Carlos Clark

Wrecked by a Train - in Farmington

As related to Morrell by Elwin

Father had waited for an O.S.L. freight train to clear a crossing. He was driving our Model T Ford. At least Elwin was with him. Just after clearing the crossing, and without any warning, the train backed up and smashed in the side of the car. Noting what had happened, the train pulled forward, stopped, and the train men came over to the car, frightened and expecting a tongue-lashing. Father looked at the car and at the men and said: "Huh, Jucks! Isn't that fortunate? Isn't that fortunate! We might have all been killed!"

(Soon after, by exerting leg muscles, they pushed outward on the caved-in side of the car and it popped back into place.)

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IMPRESSIONS & RELATIONSHIP WITH FATHER

Zula Clark Harris

Dear Morrell:

When you ask about my impressions and relationship with Father, it made me wonder - where to begin, to recall, and end.

I felt that "God Our Heavenly Father" must be much like him - and maybe a little better - if possible.

I had complete confidence in him.

I loved him, and love him now.

I followed him around when young - "His little curly headed Tom Boy."

He was gentle and caring.

He loved me and believed in me. We kept up on correspondence until he was hurt last time.

The last words he spoke to me were, "You are a good girl, and everything will turn out alright" (at Dee Hospital).

When young, he stopped my tears. Later believing in me - he stopped my Fears.

I loved him so dearly - and still do.

(signed)

Zula

(The date on the envelope was 25 Sept 1981. OMC)

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