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Title: **Book-26**
Provenance: **Provided by Bryant Randall Clark to the Ezra T. Clark Family Organization's "History Project"**
Courtesy of Farmington Museum in Farmington, UT.

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

"Mother followed in the footsteps of her mother in not letting the left hand know what the right was doing. One morning I left the house to chore at 4:45 instead of the usual 5 o' clock and met Mother coming in the house. I asked, 'Where have you been?' We never knew when she would return from a home of sickness. One evening she went to a home where there was an invalid child. The mother said, 'You are an answer to my prayer.' A young mother, in expressing appreciation to me for Mother's help said, 'My child died in your mother's arms.' I did not even know there had been a death.

"When I graduated from the eighth grade a neighbor suggested she frame the certificate. 'Not yet,' was her reply. When asked for a contribution she could not afford, to help construct a cemetery monument, she replied, 'I propose to build living monuments.'

Her entire life was one of service to her own children as well as others. She moved to Paris when the younger children were attending Fielding Academy and later rented a large home in Provo and kept boarders to help her children though school. In the fall of 1923 Mother returned to Georgetown and kept house for Melvin, while Violet and I went to Provo. In the 1924-25 school year, she and Rhoda had two rooms in front and Violet and I had the back two rooms of a house owned by B.Y.U. From November, 1930 to June, 1933 she kept house for me, cared for my six and three-year-old sons, as well as prepared dinner for my hired men. Then she lived with her daughter, Maurine, in Riverton, Utah. Maurine's husband was absent, filling his second mission in the Tonga Islands as Mission President. At the time of her death she was living with her daughter Rhoda in Salt Lake City. Rhoda was an instructor of nurses in training at the L.D.S. Hospital. Mother had a heart attack and dropped dead on the sidewalk on the way to a meeting on October 16, 1938. I cannot recall ever seeing Mother eat a meal in bed except following childbirth.

The things she enjoyed most--music, literature, association of educated friends-- were denied her. She was a teacher and friend to younger people. Her goal was to have and rear a respectable, capable family, and her children were her constant concern. Her life was one of sacrifice and devotion.