

Title: Autobiography of Edward B. Clark-057 Provenance: Owned by Alisha Clark Category: **Volume** Person: Date:

Autobiography of Edward B. Clark. Original copy given to Antone Clark.

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We were married on September 25, 1879. For several years we were without prospect of a child. This was a great trial of her life as she was very desirous of bearing children. Wealthy had many trials, sore trials, but through it all she was true to me and to her faith in God, whom she loved and trusted. The desires of her heart were finally granted and she gave birth to five sons and two daughters: Edward Franklin, Rulon W., Wealthy who was married to Walter Wright and both were killed in the Farmington Flood on August 13, 1923, Ray and Ralph a pair of twins who died a few hours after birth, Orson Richards and Mary Lucile.

We each believed in all the principles of the Gospel. Plural Marriage was being preached and practiced during the time of our early married life. When I first mentioned to her about embrasing this law she replied, "If I am unable to raise a family, I won't deprive you". She was the first one I ever mentioned the matter to and it was with her knowledge and consent that we entered into it. She went to the Logan Temple with us, and on April 2, 1885 I was married to Alice Randall. There were many trials and persecutions for both men and women during those days. Wealthy was always true to me and to the principle. She never tried to persuade me from my duty to Alice. I was advised in the temple by one who has the right to counsel, that if I was prudent, I would get along all right and that because of the persecution, it would be better to keep my wives in different states. I was counseled by my father and received encouragement from him. All of us have been greatly blessed and I am proud of my family, every one of them. Persons living in polygamy have to make sacrifices, and sacrifices bring forth blessings. I am indeed thankful for the blessings I have received from the Lord.

One little incident on our lives will perhaps reveal something of Wealthy's character. One evening while we were walking along together I put my arm around her waist. She took hold of my hand and brought it around in front us and