

FUNERAL OF
IVY MITCHELL

OPENING PRAYER: RICHARD CONOVER

Our kind Heavenly Father, we a few of Thy children have met here today by appointment to thank Thee for the life and the love and the companionship of one of Thy choicest spirits, and we are truly grateful Heavenly Father for the privilege we have had in knowing her and coming in contact with the sweetness of her spirit.

We are truly and especially grateful and honored for the kindness that you have shown in calling her back into Thy presence in such a kind and gentle manner. Truly she is deserving of this.

While this is a sad and unhappy occasion for us Father, we feel to rejoice for her. For we know that while we are sad and unhappy that there has been a joyous and happy reunion on the other side with those who have been called home before. But surely we cannot mourn too extensively if we are thinking of Sister Ivy.

How she loved to keep the two first commandments, Heavenly Father, that Thy Beloved Son gave to all mankind. That Thou Shalt Love The Lord Thy God With All Thy Might, Mind, and Strength and Thy Neighbor as Thyself.

Her life and her love was her family, and when she wasn't thinking of them she was thinking of others and what she could do to help, those who are less fortunate, and when she had a little spare time how she loved to go into Thy Holy House and work for those who have never heard Thy name or the name of Thy Beloved Son, Jesus Christ. How she loved to keep this commandment, To Love Her Neighbor as Herself.

Now Father we are grateful for the opportunity that we have had of being in contact with her worthy spirit and her beautiful smile and we are especially grateful for the opportunity of going into the Temple with her this past year and witnessing the faith and the testimony that she had in Thee and Thy Beloved Son. In this church she had strong faith and a strong testimony in this gospel.

Now Father we dedicate these services unto Thee; that Thy Spirit will be here in rich abundance; that it will rest upon those who speak and those who sing and take part in any way; that they might say things that will mean comfort to her loved ones and it will build up their faith and testimony.

We ask thy blessings to be with each one of us. Help us to remember this day to treasure up in our hearts and our memories, the life, the love, the companionship and the sweetness of her spirit; that in so doing we might become better people for that memory.

Now be with us, Father, help us at all times as we further wait before Thee. We pray in the name of Thy Beloved Son, Jesus Christ, AMEN

TALK: DR. GLEN B. ORTON

It is certainly a humbling experience to stand before you and yet I am very happy and very proud to be included in those talks that are given at this funeral. I am very inexperienced at this sort of thing. I hope you can bear with me.

Sister Ivy has always been, to me, a very special person. My first impression of Sister Ivy was that she had a pleasant disposition and to me that means that she was tender and compassionate. She had ample love toward others. She had no temper, no fears. She was always happy and it is the kind of happiness that comes from love and service to others and through that she radiated a wonderful personality, and a sweet smile that one never forgets that has known her. In spite of the trouble she had, she always seemed to be so happy. I think I am really trying to do the job the best way I know how and I think she felt within herself that her job was the welfare of her family first and service to others second. We could go along with that in respect to her family. How grateful she was for her large family. Each one of them contributed to her happiness and her well-being.

She related one time to my wife an experience that I think could bear repeating here because I think the family should know. Maybe they do and maybe they don't.

It seems that she was having a rough time taking care of her family. One of her children, one of the twins, was quite ill and she said she knelt down to her Father in Heaven and made a covenant with Him that if He would save this child, she would take care of as many children as she would be privileged to have and be happy about it. The fulfillment of this was almost immediate. As soon as she had dedicated herself of taking care of this family in the manner before God, all the fever was driven from the child.

She had the privilege of raising a rather large family. She had nothing but joy and happiness from raising these children.

In the newspaper day before yesterday there was an article that was written by _____. He says this: The belief of the parents in the children of the Lord's holy prayer in humility makes their hearts pure and good. It lifts them up to their Father in Heaven. I think that expresses the prayer Ivy had for her family. Her family was grateful to her. Never a day passed but what the children would come to see her and those of the family who lived away always made it a point to come and see her at least once a year. I hope that this family, in her passing, will continue this. I hope they will all get together at least once or twice a year and keep this family together always. I think the testimony of the job of raising her family is here with us today. Here on the benches are her children and her grandchildren. They are all fine and wonderful people. I think Ivy was inspired through the spirit of Elijah probably more than most of us ever are. I noticed last night, as I went in the home, her book of Remembrance. I wanted to see it because I wanted possibly to get some little item of her life. She had left a few remarks about her playing among the flowers and the trees and graduating from high school in 1910, and that is about the size of it.

She was that type. Yes, she didn't make anything of her own personal life. She spent her life in living for others. Ivy made a remark once while she was visiting her relative, Sister Bird, that they should visit a lady who had a stroke which was caused by high blood pressure. She had a fear that she might have a stroke and a long, lingering illness. And this remark that she made in that respect that she thought they should go and take care of this unfortunate lady

who had a stroke and was paralyzed and unable to take care of herself. And she hoped that in so doing, her Father in Heaven would bless her that she may not have a long lingering illness. I think Sunday they had called and said that she had had a pain in her back. First it had gone into her neck and then into her chest. They tried to reach me by phone, but I wasn't home. And when they finally got in touch with me, the pain had gotten worse, so I made an appointment with her at the office. I wanted to get to check her, and while she was waiting she was laughing and having a good time with the other people in the office. Suddenly, she collapsed and she was dead before I could see her. In connection with this Book of Remembrance she has the family sheets of her immediate ancestors as far back as she could go. She has a large variety of pictures. She has, also, all of the family sheets written up for her children, which are going to be valuable to all those people.

Her work in the temple was really outstanding. She did around 50 to 60 endowments each year and most of these endowments were done one at a time. An afternoon or an evening is the amount of time she put in on temple work. If you would stop by and tell her that you were going to the temple she would be ready in 15 minutes. She was always appreciative of a ride to get there and back. I think that in these two things she had certainly excelled and I think in her mind is happiness, contentment and peace. The type of peace that will endure forever is her regard. She knew what the Savior spoke of in John 14:27: "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." Her heart wasn't troubled, neither was it afraid.

Let us all seek, all of you, her children, and all of us, seek that joy through the love and service to others which Sister Ivy has attained. This is my prayer and I ask it humbly in the name of Jesus Christ,

Amen.

TALK: PRESIDENT LEO A. GRANDALL

Brothers and sisters, friends and loved ones, it is an honor for me to stand here on this occasion as hard a task as it may be and to join with you and reminisce on the life of Aunt Ivy.

I thought at one time that there would never be another person who could be as good in so many ways as grandmother Grandall. And as I have watched Aunt Ivy grow to the fame as that I knew my grandmother to be, she has fulfilled this assignment.

Truly a wonderful person, she didn't ask a lot in life yet she received much. Her wants were simple, but her Heavenly Father bestowed upon her the great treasure that is possible for a person to receive in this life. Those treasures set in the memories previously here on this occasion in the passing of their mother. Nine wonderful children each of them with a companion of their choice. That was her greatest blessing, that is her treasure. I would say that her greatest quality was the many features which she had which made her an outstanding mother.

So truly this is a good occasion on which to mourn. We mourn joyously here this day. The prayer that she had in her heart as far as her life was concerned and the living from this thought was that she could go without suffering. She looked at those who had been dear to her, her sister, her brother, who is still living,

my father who passed away, several of her cousins who had a hard time getting gone. It wasn't easy for her own husband and that was one of the things that I knew in her heart that she felt and she hoped that the Lord would bless her that when she goes she could go easy. That blessing was hers. I am sure that the next speaker will make a remark or two about her passing.

kneel

I would like to refer to the poet John Greenfield who says, "Father we ~~stand~~ here in the place of prayer and by the hearth's firelight we pause briefly here this night. It seems a shadow on the day her smile will perish." I think that is a prayer that each of you children would say "Amen" to, that our Heavenly Father would fold her in His arms, and ~~surround~~ ^{treasure} her love in His heart.

We have a very massive understanding of death, even thought in the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ whom we represent here this day, we have been given scriptures and all that he wants us to have is available for us. It must be a very simple and a beautiful thing for one of His children who has gone from him for a short time to have the opportunity of coming back and Oh, the glorious feeling of having one return who has lived well and has filled her mission here upon this earth.

I think the greatest tribute that will be paid her in connection with her passing was the prayer that her oldest son, Lyman offered at the home. I know that he was inspired in saying the words that he did. I never heard a more beautiful tribute and I know that he was speaking the sentiments of the other eight children and the grandchildren who were there. Lyman, you have certainly lived well in your life to be able to view your mother with the eyes that you looked through as you offered that prayer. I am proud to be associated with you as a member of the family. I couldn't help but think as I stood in the home for a few minutes this last evening and today about the poem, "It takes a Heap of Living In A House To Make A Home." There sure been a heap of living in that old home. Ivy had two fathers, ~~and her mother~~ she had Myran and Milan and also her cousins who grew up like brothers to her and who ~~were~~ are here this day.

Aunt Ivy had the blessing in her life of spending nearly her entire life time here. She was in Idaho for a while where some of the children were born. But she spent nearly her whole life right on the corner where she was residing at the present time. And so her life was beautiful, it was rich, sweet and clean. Let me read you part of this poem, "IT TAKES A HEAP OF LIVING IN A HOUSE TO MAKE IT A HOME."

"It don't make any difference how rich ye get t' be
How much yer chairs an' tables cost, how great yer luxury;
It ain't home t' ye, though it be the palace of a king,
Until somehow yer soul is sort o' wrapped 'round everything

Home ain't a place that gold can buy or get up in a minute;
afore it's home there's got t' be a heap o' livin' in it;
Within the walls there's got t' be some babies born, and then
Right there ye've got t' bring 'em up t' women good, an' men;
And gradjerly, as time goes on, ye find ye wouldn't part
With anything they ever used—they've grown into yer heart;
The old high chairs, the playthings, too, the little shoes they wore
Ye hoard; an' if ye could ye'd keep the thumbmarks on the door.

Ye've got t' weep t' make it home, ye've got t' sit an' sigh
An' watch beside a loved one's bed, an' know that Death is nigh;
An' in the stillness o' the night t' see Death's angel come,

An' close the eyes o' her that smiled, an' leave her sweet voice dumb.
 For these are scenes that grip the heart, an' when yer tears are dried,
 Ye find the home is dearer than it was, an' sanctified;
 An' tuggin' at ye always are the pleasant memories
 O' her that was an' is no more -- ye can't escape from these."

You children and you grandchildren who remain, y^e had a wonderful mother, you had a wonderful father and it is only right and pleasing that there isn't a one of you who would ask her to stay any longer. Your mother completed everything that could possibly have been asked of her to do. She brought you here she taught you right from wrong, she saw that you got good companionship, she did everything for you that her Heavenly Father asked her to do for His children that were given to her. Her mother and father have gone, her husband has gone, Frank has been gone for quite a long time now and she had more ties on the other side than she had here. Those of you who have your companions know that your place is with your companion. You know that your children are going to grow up and they are going to leave you but you want them to leave and make their home and your mother saw this. Everything came to pass that she wanted to come to pass and these great grandchildren will know she will see them. Even though we are blinded to looking ahead she will know about the blessings that we have. She knew that Phil was going into the mission field and preach the gospel by the word of God. She was proud of this and she will see the rest of them that go into the missionfield. So don't worry, if mother was only here now to enjoy these blessings with us. If we have a little joy here she will have a lot of joy there and the only thing that will bring any sorrow to her will be the things that bring sorrow to you. I don't mean sorrow like the sorrow we have here today. That is a blessing, that is one of the greatest gifts our Heavenly Father has given us, is the privilege to sorrow for our loved ones when blessings come to them. This parting is a blessing. So you treat your children with all the love and kindness that she treated you and that is the greatest thing you can do for her now. With both your Mother and Father gone is no reason why you should drift just a little bit farther apart. It is a natural thing that this should happen but guard against it. Love one another, the Father even tells us to love our enemies as thyself. The Lowells, the Metcalfs, the Bringhamsts would feel that you have a lot to live up to as you come from such fine families from this or some other area.

Each of you try to permeate in your lives and to keep going forward the way that your brother, Lyman, expressed in that beautiful prayer that he opened with in the home. So that when your children lay you ~~mark~~ away in robes of the Holy Priesthood, that your children will praise your name and praise your memories as you have done this day praising the name and memory of your good Mother.

May God bless us all that we will love one another that our Father in Heaven sent us down here to live, I pray in Jesus name, Amen.

CLOSING PRAYER: DAVID FRIEL

Our Father in Heaven as we come to the close of these services, we ask Thee that Thy spirit shall be with us that we may remember the example set by this good mother and friend.

We pray that the things that she dutifully carried forward in this life will be remembered, so that her memory shall be with us at all times.

Our Father in Heaven we know that Thy children have come from a long ways away. We ask that Thy spirit shall be with them that no harm or accident shall befall them. That the memory of this mother shall be with them always and guide and direct them in the things they do. Be with us now as we go to the Cemetery that no accident shall befall us. We humbly pray in the name of Jesus Christ.

AMEN

In Remembrance

For Ivy C. Mercal's
Funeral

It takes a quiet courage to go on through lonely years,
And build a life, worthwhile and good, through eyes all
wet with tears;

To think of helping others, and forget one's grief and pain
By giving service everyday and failing to complain.

She loved her many children with devotion firm and true;
But serving them was not enough. She felt that she must do
Those helpful deeds for others whom she met along life's way,
And make their lives more happy, as she ministered each day
To neighbors, friends, and everyone who felt her spirit, true,
And those who have gone on before, for whom there's work to do.

We feel her loss in many ways. The years seem dark ahead;
But though she's gone from us, we cannot think of her as dead.
We know where there is work to do, her spirit will go on
Performing all those kindly deeds, though from this earth
she's gone.

While we may mourn for her, we know God has been good and kind
To spare her from long suffering, and though she leaves behind
A sad and lonely family, and friends who loved her true,
We thank Him for the life she lived, and worship Him anew.
Her memory will ever live with us who loved her so,
And we will pray when our lives end, where she is we may go.

WRITTEN BY GRANDMA'S good Friend
Josephine DUNCAN CONOVER