

## **Ethelwynne Stringham Collett**

### **Tells Her Own Story**

I was born at Salt Lake City, Utah, July 25, 1876. My parents were Phillip Stringham and Caroline Ann Crouch. We moved to Ashley Valley in the fall of the year 1878. It was a new country with few people. The Indians were around there, near Whiterocks, an Indian Fort. But Father took up some choice land, in the west of the valley near the canyon now called Dry Fork Canyon, and worked very hard with others getting water on the land and with very little to eat. But all the people then were very good to each other and shared their food, which was very scarce. But what I am leading up to is this; along the Ashley Creek and up the canyon grew black native currents, gooseberries, choke cherries, buffalo berries and raspberries farther up the hills. Cotton tail rabbits for meat. Can't you see how Our Heavenly Father provides food for us. May we ever serve Him.

Our family consisted of three girls, my sister Claire, Grace and myself. We as a family had many a hard time getting food, clothing, etc. But I remember as a child how mother and father went once a year to Salt Lake City and brought back clothing that was given them by Heber J. Grants family and another sister of Fathers, Julia S. Wooley. How mother made over the dresses. (Mother was a fine seamstress, especially at mending. She could mend a tear in a skirt and you could scarcely tell where the tear was then.) They brought us apples in stocking that was given her. (Remember they traveled in wagons then and made the trip in seven days. Now three and a half hours.) We each had one apple, then mother bottled the others. We could have the core and peelings and they tasted delicious. My Mother always had little parties for us and we had a very happy home.

I spent a happy girlhood with my goodly parents. I remember helping pick up and pile the sagebrush, after Father had plowed and grubbed the sage-brush, so that father could clear the land for the farm. Then Father would burn it at night, and how we children (girls three) would have a good time dancing and laughing in the fire light.

We then lived in a two-roomed, saw-log house with a dirt roof and a dirt floor. Father and Mother white washed the logs once a year and Mother kept the window and door spotlessly clean. No matter how humble the home, we spent a joyous childhood in it.

Mother and Father had four girls before they had a son. One day Mother said to us girls, "You all go the across river to the neighbors, Patrick Carrolls, and perhaps when you come back you will have a baby brother." That was the longest day for me, but how rejoiced I was when Father came and brought us home and said, "You have a darling baby brother." He was named Philip Crouch Stringham.

When I was six years old, Father and Mother already being married in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, heard they should be sealed to each other, so to the Logan Temple they went. They had five children, four girls and a boy. So we were sealed to our parents then. I remember going and staying with My Grandfather Crouch, who lived there and the dear second wife he live with, gave us some sweet yellow apples. There were the best I ever tasted.

I remember in those days, Father planted sugar cane and how we enjoyed the syrup in the fall. We dearly loved pig meat in those days, and I remember how we would put on our plates a big supply of cane syrup, then a lot of pig grease, stir is up, then eat it on our bread.

I remember one time on the 7th of February that Mother had a birthday and the neighbors came and surprised her and what a jolly time all had. The men out doors pitching horse-shoes and trying out their horses to see who had the best team. I stayed out with the men enjoying every moment. I being eight years old.

On my eighth birthday, Mother invited a number of my playmates to a party for me, but when I awoke on my birthday, July 25th, I had the mumps. In those days we had no telephone, so all the playmates came. Mother had them stay out doors and play games. She served punch outdoors, too. I sat on the step and watched.



I was called Fathers boy because I helped milk and feed the cows, herded cattle, and haul hay. I remember many an morning when I and father were driving the cows to the pasture as the sun was coming up. Father worked in the winter time as a clerk in the General Store by James Hacking corner, and I would feed the cows before he got home. Also in the summer I helped Father with the hay. Stomping down the hay as Father threw it on the wagon, and when any of our neighbors came to us, I would hide in the hay until they left. I also herded cows in the Coal Mine Basin above our home, on a little gray horse, and sometimes I would hear rattlesnakes, which frightened me very much. I also dreamed while herding cows, how I would like to be a poet. I would try, but never succeeded I am sorry to say, for I believe if I had tried harder I would have succeeded.

As children, we wore blue denim dresses. Mother washed them late Saturday night, so that we could wear them clean to Sunday School. Outing flannel material then came in style, and we had to change them the same way. Indian shoes were a great treat for us to have to wear. We went to school and Sunday school and dances in an old log school house. We had many a jolly time there.

I went fishing with my Father many times and would catch one once in a while. In those days the canal was full of fish. I remember once when the water was turned off so the men could clean the canal, all of us girls going up to the canal and getting a big dish pan full of fish that wouldn't have lived after the water had evaporated.

One day (my Mother had a brother by the name of Mr. Trout) Mother said, "Winnie, what will I do? I haven't anything worth while for that man to eat. Run quick and fetch some water from the canal so I can make him some coffee." So I took the bucket and my fish hook and pole and went for water. While I was dipping up the water I threw the hook and line in the water and a large trout caught on. I ran home quickly and mother often told the tale how I helped her with the dinner by catching a trout for Mr. Trout.

When I was about 14 years of age, a Prophet of our Church spoke in Stake Conference and told the people if they would stop eating pork meat, that they would not have the dread diseases, like Diphtheria and Scarlet Fever. That speech thrilled me through and through, so I went home and told my folks I was quitting pork meat. Then some of them said, "Well, if I don't do anything worse than eating pork meat, I will be all right." I am still obeying that testimony today. The reason the Prophet or Apostle spoke that way was so many children were dying with dreaded diseases and in those days the pens where the pigs stayed were so very filthy. My family were soon converted and most of them today believe the word of the Apostle.

We had a vineyard in those days. Mother used to go around in a covered wagon and sell grapes. I would go with her many times. Father told us children or girls, (Mother had eight children then) if we would keep the weeds out of the vineyard that he would buy us an organ. We soon had the organ and I took two or three lessons on it. At the time of this writing I loved music and did a lot in my life in helping others to sing, etc.

In our teen age days, we the young people of Mill Ward had chorus and glee clubs. We would meet at the different homes and sing and sing. Mr. R. L. Woodward was our leader. In 1892, Father now having eight children, decided he couldn't make the farm pay, and moved back to Salt Lake City, so that his children would have a chance to attend a good school. Claire was 19 years old and I was 16. We attended the L.D.S. College.

While in Salt Lake City, as a family, we attended the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple, in the year of 1893. What a glorious privilege.

In Salt Lake City, I worked at different places. One I will tell about, for I believe that Our Heavenly Father protects us if we put our trust in him. I was kitchen maid in the home of Dr. Benidict. I did not stay at night, but one particular time, I decided to stay the night so I could get an early start with the washing. I went to Dr. Benidict's (it was dark) and stooped down to get the key under the step at the back door, when there stood a man. I was so frightened that I stood there for a few minutes and said "good evening", then he passed around the house, but I rushed out in the street and home as fast as I could go. The next morning, I went to Dr. Benidict's to wash and as I got in the wash room, the hired man of Dr. Benidict's came and crushed me in his arms and said, "Why didn't you stay here last night?" "I was going



to sleep with you. Other girls working here sleep with me." I was ready to scream when the milkman came in and the wicked man let me go. So you see I was protected, and thanked my Heavenly Father. The other man who said good evening to me was a night-watch man who was paid to watch the home. I never told my Mother or Mrs. Benidict. I cannot tell you why because I do not know myself.

In those days, our dresses were so long, we had to hold them up so that they would not sweep the streets. While in the city, father worked in an office and he also drove the mules that pulled the street cars. Now, street cars are done away with.

Father decided he couldn't make a living in Salt Lake City, as he liked open spaces. So we all went back to Ashley Valley in the fall of 1894, because father could not stand to do office work. Mother wouldn't let any of us stay in Salt Lake City. While we were traveling back, we were 20 or 30 miles from home, and the horses went home during the night. Father took off on foot in the morning to get them. We took some cross cuts and missed him. I will never forget the trip, for it was hot summer and no streams of water between. We almost choked to death. We would lay flat on the ground with pebbles in our mouth, for we heard that would quench your thirst. Then when we got where the water was, Grace said, "Winnie, do not drink too much, it might kill you." Mother got worried and soon followed us. All arrived safely that evening. (All: Claire, Winnie, Grace, May, Phil, Susie, Zina, Bry and Will.)

Father came home where he could be out in the open air, where he could regain his health out in the broad open fields. In a few years, he built us a large brick home, which he made the brick from clay on our own farm. The house that he built is still standing. Mother always had a beautiful flower garden.

Father soon had fruit trees planted and every year a good vegetable garden and melon patch. One Sunday, Claire and I were left home to guard the melon patch, (Father and Mother went to Church), as the melons were getting ripe. But alas, two young men came and almost destroyed the patch. Claire said, "Winnie, you sit on that melon over there. I'll sit on this one." (Two large melons) But the boys pushed us off and took the melons. Alas the boys got a good talking to and scare from Father.

From then on, Father raised cattle, then later went into the sheep business.

Fort Thornburg was east of our place, joining on to Father's land. We girls used to peddle chickens, milk, eggs and butter to the soldiers. One day we were peddling milk. One of the soldiers spoke up and said, "What color of cow does the milk come from?" I said, "a red cow". He said, "I want milk from a white cow." Then they laughed. I'll never forget that.

We went to school across some lots in a little log house. I was then in the lower grade. All grades met together. I was walking slowly home when here came a man with a big whip driving a team. On his wagon was a load of logs. He looked at me and said, "If you do not hurry home, I'll cut your ears off." I remember how scared I was, and then hurried home. As we got older we went to school on horseback, with just a cirsingle and a blanket on the horse. We got so we could race horses that way, by just holding on to the cirsingle. We attended the academy in Vernal and had many nice times.

At our ward we just had the log school house to go to dances in. Father wouldn't let us go alone, but always went with us and brought us home at 10:00 PM. Sometimes we would coax him to stay longer.

As Claire grew older, she had the privilege to go to BYU in Provo. I remember Mother sent Claire a dollar in a letter, but Claire received that dollar in a letter long after she was married from the dead letter office.

In 1895-96, I was just home doing my daily duties and having my ups and downs. It was my own fault, when I was down.

June 22, 1898 my sister Claire was married to Joseph P. Hacking. I went with her out to Salt Lake City to get married. It was a most wonderful day for me, when I went thru the Salt Lake Temple for the first time with them.

1899-1900, I lived in Salt Lake City. Grace, May and I attended L.D.S. College and University of Utah in Salt Lake City. We would stay all winter, then go home in the summer. I worked out there one summer and earned enough money to buy my three small brothers suits of clothes, Bry, Will and Ray. I then came home and found I had a baby sister who was nine months old, Beatrice. Father said every time Mother had a child, that that was the sweetest of all. So you see Bea was the sweetest. Carrie, Claire,



Ethelwynne, Grace, Mary Fontella, Phillip Crouch, Susan, Zina Roxanne, Briant, Gertrude, William Sterling, Irving Ray and Beatrice. Twelve children of Mother's.

While living in Salt Lake going to L.D.S. College, I worked for my room and board. Then Saturday worked for others for 10 cents per hour. Then one winter and summer I worked out by the week and got \$2.50 per week. While in Salt Lake City, the Uintah Stake Sunday School called me to take a Sunday School Kindergarten course, given at night, so I took that. Then gave it back to the Sunday School when I went home. I then visited the different wards in Uintah Stake, and was a kindergarten teacher in Maeser Ward for a good many years. I enjoyed the work very much. Also I was called by the Uintah Stake to take a night missionary course. There we were taught how to visit and present the Gospel truths to the people of the world and studied the Bible so we could turn to different passages. I remember well the first night Benjamin Goddard was the teacher and he looked right at me and said, "Sister Winnie Stringham, will you open the meeting with prayer?" The room was full of men and women much older than I. I leave you to guess how frightened I was. I enjoyed the class very much for Brother Goddard was a very good teacher, being educated for a minister before he joined the Church.

I sang in the Tabernacle Choir. Brother Evan Stephens was the choir leader.

In later years, in mutual, we had harmonica contests. The boys would contest the girls. It was a happy and successful time. Also the adults would sing certain songs and the Gleaner and M. Men would sing beautiful songs. Some very beautiful songs were learned and sung and a most enjoyable time was had.

I attended the General Conference where President Joseph Fielding (F.) Smith was chosen President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. His counselors were apostles J. R. Winder and Anthon H. Lund.

I worked in the Salt Lake Temple for a week in February 1902.

I worked out by the day and kept my sister May company while she was attending school at the University of Utah. We came home in June 1902.

I stayed home all summer and was chosen as a class teacher in Religion Class. This was the year that Religion Classes were first begun. That same year, I was asked to be first counselor in the Mill Ward Primary. Mrs. Elizabeth H. Colton was President.

June 30, I was asked to be Kindergarten teacher in Mill Ward Sunday School. In August of that year, I was asked to be a member of the Stake Sunday School Board to assist the teachers of the Stake Sunday Schools. In my blessing, when I was set apart, the brethren said that my tongue should be loosened to instruct the teachers aright and that blessing was fulfilled.

May 25, 1903, I was chosen as first counselor in the Uintah Stake Primary, with Sister Anna M Hacking as President.

Oct. 1903, I was released from the Ward Kindergarten in Ward Sunday School, so that I could visit the Stake Kindergarten.

November 28, 1903, the most eventful day of my life was when I became engaged to Sylvanus Collett. He was a widower with four children. (Wiley, Orin, Alice and Byron.)

I was married January 20, 1904 to Sylvanus Collett in the Salt Lake Temple. It was the greatest joy of my life. My sister, Mary F. Stringham and Mark M. Hall were married the same day. Our Honeymoon was spent riding on the train to Price, Utah and the rest of the way home in a white tip buggy.

May and Mark went to Alberta Canada to make their home. Our home was in Naples ward, Uintah Stake. My husbands children were Wiley, age 16, Orin, 12, Alice 6 and Byron 2 1/2 years old. They seemed to enjoy their home. Wiley and Orin missed their mother most and I hope that they will soon be more contented. I never want them to forget their own dear mother.

Sylvanus was a Range Rider. He rode the range or the forest giving a report of his work each day to the government. We bought a hand washer, now the children can help do the washing.

In the year 1904, we gave as our tithing, 21 pounds of butter, 3 chickens, 11 dozen eggs, 1/2 bushel tomatoes and 3 bushels of potatoes.



In Jan 1905, I am taking music lessons from E. K. Bassett. I was given a wedding gift from my father and mother of eight acres of land, up by their home. I was surely thrilled about it, and I someday hope to make my home up there.

Sylvanus was called by the government to go take charge of the Dixie Forest Reserve, September 1905. He left for that forest reserve on October 1905. His head quarters were in St. George, Utah. He was the first Supervisor there. We, the family followed him November 1, 1905. (With three children, Wiley was at BYU in Provo.) We traveled by way of auto stage from Vernal to Watson. Then on the train to Modena, Utah. From there on the stage, which was a white top buggy to St. George.

The night before we left Vernal, the Stake Officers of Sunday and Primary gave a party in my honor at the home of Mrs. Pontha Calder. The Sunday School presented me with a small clock and the Primary with a book entitled "Best American Poems".

They told me that they had enjoyed laboring with me and I know that I enjoyed working with them. I give the Lord the praise for all the good I have done.

December 18, 1905, I just received word that my mother had died. It was a very sad day. I was too far away from my childhood home to return to the funeral.

January, February and March of 1906, I was very ill, almost unto death. By the prayers of the dear brother and sisters, I was permitted to stay on earth. April 1, 1906, Brother Cannon, President of the St. George Temple, promised me if I would come to the Temple and work, that I would improve in my health rapidly and that was true. I went and got well immediately. I worked four days each week for most of the two years we were there and enjoyed it. Vene worked in the temple sometimes also. April 30, 1907. I asked if I could be baptized for one person, because I was still ill. The brethren said, "Yes, sister Collett", but before I came out of the font, I was baptized for 66 persons who were dead. I didn't even feel tired. It was a testimony to me.

October 1, 1906, I was asked to work in the East St. George Primary. Also, Brother Gardner asked me to help in the Religion Classes.

November 22, 1906, it snowed in St. George for the first time in eight years. We were treated to ice cream.

May 1907, we were going back to Naples, Utah. The officers and teachers of East St. George Ward Primary gave me a surprise. They gave me a primary song book as a remembrance and wished a success on my journey through life. The boys I had taught in Primary, bid me good-bye and presented me with a paper hanger and small looking-glass. They were happy boys and I was happy too.

We arrived in Naples, May 30, 1907 after having a pleasant journey home.

June 1907, Sylvanus was put in as a teacher in the Naples Ward Sunday School. I was put in as a teacher in the Kindergarten and as Chorister in the Stake Primary. September 1907, I was chosen as Secretary for the M.I.A. Glee Club of Naples Ward. June 4, 1908, I organized a boys singing class., with Mrs. Mina Hodgkinson as organist and Reeves Bird as assistant chorister. We had a jolly class of 20 boys. We also had little plays and operettas. The boys sang twice at the Stake Tabernacle.

Wiley is attending the Provo Academy. Sylvanus was called as a home missionary and Apostle Rudger Clawson ordained him.

I was chosen as Naples Ward Sunday School Chorister in 1907. December 20, 1908, Father was married to Mary Bingham Hall. The Families are all happy over the marriage.

May 2, 1908, I was confirmed by Don B. Colton as a chorister of the Uintah Stake Primary.

December 1908, I was chosen as Secretary of the Naples Ward Relief Society.

In 1909, Sylvanus is working on the Island Bench Canal.

June 1909, We bought the Iverson Farm in Maeser Ward. July 1909 we moved to the Iverson farm. August 1909, we sold our home in Naples and bought the Moore home at Maeser and moved in the 13th of September. Friday October 1, 1909, the Naples Ward gave our family a farewell party, which we appreciated very much.

October 1909, I was asked to assist May Hacking as chorister of Maeser Ward Sunday School. Sylvanus was asked to teach in the Maeser Sunday School and also priesthood meeting and Y.M.M.I.A.



November 18, 1909, I was asked to assist with the singing in the Maeser Relief Society. November 21, 1909, I was asked to be the President of the Y.L. M.I.A. of Maeser.

November 19, Orin has the small pox, but is a very light case. No one took them from him for which we are very thankful.

Telephones were installed, November 30, 1909. January 10, 1910, I organized a Harmonica band. Thirteen boys joined the first night. February 17, 1910, Just think of it, we have the electric lights in our house. How glad we are for such a comfort. February 9, 1910, I am teaching singing in the Maeser District School. I enjoy it very much. June 15, 1910, Elizabeth H. Colton died. A very sad death. She left four little girls and one boy. She was one of my dearest friends and the wife of Mr. F. E. Colton.

In the year 1910, the Haley's Comet appeared in the sky.

December 4, 1910, I was chosen as Sunday School chorister of Maeser Sunday School. February 19, 1911 at the Uintah Stake Conference I was chosen the president of the Stake Primary association. I feel very humble accepting the position, but hope I will prove worthy of such a high position.

October 9, 1911, The greatest event of my life. Our son Claude S. Collett was born. February 7, 1912 was a very sad day, for our son, Claude, went back to his home in heaven. My heart was sure sad. But Sylvanus and I acknowledge the hand of the Lord in all things and hope to be able to live worthy to meet him again. On April 3, 1912, Wiley went on a mission to England.

May 1912, I was asked to help teach the Junior Young Ladies. I hope that I have success.

July 4, 1912, a big celebration was held at Vernal. The proceeds were to go to help build Uintah Stake Academy. I helped by waiting on the Ice Cream Stand.

July, Ella Stringham, and I have made cheese this summer. A new experience for a woman 36 years old.

The Academy was dedicated and paid for September 1918.

April 28, 1913, I was called to take a Primary course in Salt Lake City. I stayed for six weeks with President Heber J. Grants family and enjoyed every moment of it. The course consisted of folk dances, basket weaving, sewing, teaching truths, cooking, etc. I enjoyed the course very much. I brought the new thoughts and dances and games back and taught them to the primary's of the Uintah Stake. We met in Uncle Jake Workman's hall to do the dancing and games. I feel that Heavenly Father blessed me at the time for we had success. Byron and Alice stayed with Sister Ella Stringham while I was away.

I learned to teach the truth, you must know and feel that truth yourself, then you can give it to others.

June 3, 1914, Wiley S. Collett was married to Erma Billings in the Salt Lake Temple.

July 11, 1914, a beautiful 9 1/2 pound son was born to Sylvanus and Ethelwynne S. Collett. We named him Howard. He was such a comfort to us. Orin was married to Essie Reynolds, September 10, 1914. We are very happy.

April 2, 1916, a beautiful daughter was born to Sylvanus and Ethelwynne S. Collett. We named her Edna.

July 1, 1918, another beautiful daughter was born to Sylvanus and Ethelwynne S. Collett. We named her Edith.

May 4, 1919 I was asked to assist as leader in the Maeser choir. Bryant Stringham was Chorister. Brother B. C. Colton was Bishop. May 29, 1919, Alice Collett was married to Newell L. Snow of Jensen in the Salt Lake Temple.

June, July and August 1919, the harvest was rather poor. The year being a dry one and with very little moisture. We had plenty of apples. Sold 300 bushels at 50 cents per bushel.

October 1919, sold our five acre lot at the Moore house and moved to our new home a quarter of a mile east. Remodeled the house (Grandma's house where she lived until she passed away) and are living quite comfortable. November 1919, We have the city water piped in the house. Sylvanus has gone to Watson to load oil shale in the cars to ship soon. Brother Ray Stringham went to California on a mission. March 14, 1920, I was voted in as Maeser Ward Relief Society President. Brother Joseph H. Bodily was



Bishop at the time. Lucy Jones and I gave a Sunday School concert. It was a wet muddy night, but a good crowd attended.

Sister Zina Stringham Reid moved to St. George, Utah September 1920. In 1920, Don B. Colton was elected to Congress. Sister Grace and family are going to Washington with him.

Year 1920-21, Howard, Edna and Edith growing. Howard is in school. Edith is 2 1/2 and Edna is 4 1/2. They are singing cute songs together. Byron, a young man is teaching in Sunday School.

Beatrice Stringham is teaching school for the first year, in 1921. She is doing very well.

Ashley Valley Reservoir is higher than it has been for thirty years. So the older people say. (Probably a Reservoir like Oaks Park, etc.)

10 June 1922, another boy was born to Sylvanus and Ethelwynne S. Collett. We named him Carl Stringham Collett.

Sylvanus was a good husband and father. But he took the dread disease asthma, and died on April 29th, 1932.

I then struggled along and took my two children, Edith and Carl to Provo to school. (Edna being in New York in the Mission Home with Don B. Colton and family.) Then during the Second World War, I stayed in Salt Lake City with Edna, she was then married. I worked in the Temple often, and one time nursed President Grant's wife, Aunt Augusta. Then later on went to California where Howard and family lived and still later on with Edith to be with her when her first baby was born.

I went to Mesa, Arizona for six winters. Most of the time working in the Mesa Temple. Howard and Edith were living there with their families. They being very good to me. I lived with Mrs. Martha Merrill, Lavina Covington, Mrs. Marion Turley and Mrs. Vesta Freestone for two years. I spent six months in Vernal and six months in Arizona.

I am not bragging, but I have been a Stake Primary President, Stake Primary Counselor, Stake Chorister, Counselor in Maeser Primary and boy Trail Builder teacher for years in the primary at Maeser. Chorister in Relief Society, President of Relief Society, Secretary of Relief Society, President of MIA in Maeser and class leader. Worked in Stake Sunday School, a Kindergarten teacher, Relief Society teacher and class leader. I taught a religion class when it first came out in the Maeser School. Taught boys harmonica band in Maeser and MIA girls band. I taught some boys in Naples singing, called Naples Ward Boys Singing class. Reeves Bird and Mina Hodgkinson were my helpers. Now I am still working in the Temple at Mesa Arizona. "How thankful for all my Blessings". (Also was Stake Relief Society Secretary, worked eight years in the Mesa Temple and at St. George. In 1961 was block Relief Society Teacher.)

I helped my husband Sylvanus Collett raise or tend his four children left motherless, namely Wiley Sylvanus, Orin, Byron Sylvester and Alice (now Snow). All are married and have nice families of their own and are Latter-day Saints.

We had four children that lived, of which I am proud and thankful. I was married eight years before I had my family. Then our son, Claude Stringham, was born. He lived three months and passed away, a lovely child. Then two and one-half years later Howard was born, then Edna, Edith, and Carl. All are married now and have lovely families. They are trying to do their part and be faithful in the Church. All are very good to me and I thank my Heavenly Father for my family daily.

Ethelwynne Stringham Collett died July 9th, 1962 at her home in Maeser, Utah. She lacked a few days of being 86 years old. She was buried on July 12th at Vernal Memorial Cemetery. She had 21 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren as of July, 1963.



A tribute to Grandma Collett.

**A WORD OF APPRECIATION FOR A VERY WORTHY WOMAN**

**By H. L. Reid**

She had the glory of age  
The wisdom of a sage,  
A personality pleasing and fair.  
She was given the call  
That will come to us all  
To answer for duty over there

As mortal below  
We don't always know,  
When that Master's last call will be  
But thanks now be given  
To the God of Heaven  
For our faith in Eternity.

And thanks let us give  
Because She did live  
So wholesome, so clean, and so pure  
With bright honor claimed  
That soul that's unstained  
Will be crowned at Heaven's door.

At the trumpet's blast  
That life that has passed  
Will arise with her glory reflected  
And onward she'll climb  
Through eternity's time  
With that beautiful soul resurrected.