

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR HELEN CROOKSTON JENSEN

Born April 11, 1902 Died December 8, 1989

Funeral Services on Monday, December 11, 1989 at noon

Hyrum Utah Stake Center

Conducting: Bishop Craig Poppleton

Family Prayer: Robert J. Mortensen (son-in-law)

Our kind Heavenly Father: As we meet here this day to honor Grandma Jensen, we ask that thy spirit and blessing be with the family. We are indeed thankful for her life and for the great love she showed toward us, and for the many things she has done for each one of us. We pray that thou will now take and keep her safe and happy until we can meet with her again.

We are grateful for this day and for the chance that we have to pay tribute to her. We pray that the family will always be unified as it has in the past; and that we will honor her and Warren by living lives which will be a tribute to them. We are grateful for the opportunity to be here, and for the many examples for good that she has shown to us. May we always pay tribute to her and to her husband Warren by living our lives to be examples for good as they have taught us to be.

Now we ask for thy choice blessings to be with those who will speak and perform in any other way with music and prayers in a manner which will be pleasing to them and to thee. We thank thee for this occasion and say these things in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

Invocation: David W. Jensen (grandson)

Our Heavenly Father, it is with humility that we pray that we might have thy spirit with us here today as we pay honor and respect to Grandma Jensen. We are grateful for her life and influence for good that she had for us. Although her passing from this mortal existence has brought sorrow to our hearts, how grateful we are for the gospel of Jesus Christ that assures us that she still lives on in thy kingdom. We are grateful Father that she has now been called home, and knowing that her family and friends will greet her, and that she will meet with those who have passed on before her. We pray that her family and friends here may be comforted at this time. May they think back and reflect on the glorious moments and pleasant times which they shared through her friendship and companionship. We were indeed honored to associate with her. Please bless those who take part in these services this day, that they may feel of her spirit, and I pray that thy spirit might be with us in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

Obituary and Tribute: Chad Clawson (grandson)

As I looked around and saw the friends and family that my Grandma Jensen has, I started to contemplate. I remembered that in the movie "It's a wonderful life" Jimmy Stewart thought that he was a failure. The angel said to him "No man is a failure who has friends." I think it is wonderful that our Grandma Jensen had so many friends and family to be proud of. I'd like to read her obituary now.

Helen Crookston Jensen of Hyrum died Friday, December 8 at the Sunshine Terrace. She was born April 11, 1902 in the Blacksmith Fork Hollow, a daughter of David and Mima Amelia Hartvigsen Crookston. She married Warren Martin Jensen on Dec. 19, 1923 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. They had three children. Warren died May 29, 1978.

When Helen was 6 years old the family moved into the Hyrum 2nd Ward across the street from the chapel. When Warren and Helen married they moved into the Hyrum 1st Ward. Helen was educated in Hyrum and attended Lincoln Elementary School and South Cache High School. She went to work for Allen Mercantile Company in 1918, and she worked there for 46 years.

She was an active member of the LDS Church, serving as a Sunday School teacher, MIA Counselor and Secretary, Primary President, a member of the choir, and a Visiting Teacher for more than 40 years. She loved to do genealogy work.

Survivors include one son, Reed C. Jensen (Hyrum) and two daughters: Luana J. Mortensen (Logan) and Zada J. Clawson (Hyrum), one brother, Jess Crookston (Hyrum), 21 grandchildren, and 43 great grandchildren. She was preceeded in death by her husband Warren, two brothers James and Russell Crookston, two sisters Jennie C. Glenn and Bessie C. Thomas, two half-sisters, Emma C. Dunn and Josephine C. Unsworth, and 4 great-grandchildren.

This morning I was trying to think of what I might say. There are so many wonderful things that I remember her doing. I wanted to know how I could sum up her life. I knew what I wanted to say, but didn't know quite how to say it. Joseph Smith said it very well, "She believed in being honest, true, chaste, benevolent, and in doing good to all men. Indeed we may say that she followed the admonition of Paul. She believed all things, she hoped all things, and she endured all things" With honor. "If there was anything virtuous, lovely, or of good report or praiseworthy she sought after these things." I say this in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen

Vocal Solo: "The Test" by Jan Richins (granddaughter)
Accompanist: Pamela Bowen (granddaughter)

Speaker: Reed C. Jensen (son)

That was a beautiful song. I'm sure grandmother would be proud. She is proud of all of her grandchildren. She has a lot of them, and she told me, "I'm really lucky. I have a lot of grandchildren, and every one of them is a real good person." I feel it a great honor to be asked by my sisters to say a few words today. It's a tough assignment for me, and I have worried and thought about it. Two or three times I sat down to put some notes together. Although it's a sad time, I'm sure that mother's been ready to go for a long time. She lay in the Sunshine Terrace for a long time, and the last few years it's been just like she was in a coma. She couldn't talk to us. The only thing that would move were her eyes. She had to be moved, turned and fed. My sister went there every day to feed her at lunch time. She could eat soft foods. She had a good appetite. We spent a lot of time during the past week at Sunshine Terrace with her. We wanted to be there when she died. We couldn't stay all the time but were there 5 or 6 hours every day. We know it's a good thing that she was taken.

When anyone dies, I think we are all diminished, for a part of us has seemed to pass away also. No one lives within himself alone. No one dies within himself alone. Life is not a game of Solitaire. The whole church and the whole community is involved with every individual. In a baseball game, if a short-stop makes an error, the whole team loses. In a football game, if someone is off-side, the whole team is penalized. If the garbage in a city is not collected, the whole community may become victims of disease. If your little finger becomes infected, it isn't something you can laugh off. A little finger doesn't seem too important, but your whole body can become infected and even die.

Most of the benefits in life we receive from others-- inspiration and courage through their example. I like a little poem. It's a short one.

For life is a mirror of king and slave,
It's just what you are and do.
Then give the world the best you can do,
And the best will come back to you."

I think mother tried to give to the world the best she had. To me she was the greatest person who ever lived. She was a great servant of God. She wasn't perfect, and sometimes I'd find fault with some of the little things she did. I thought she worried too much about other people and their problems. I know she was really hurt when someone she thought a lot of did something dishonest or something that wasn't according to the things we have been taught. I'd tell mother, "Forget it", and I think she tried. But then I think--when we have been warned we should warn our neighbors. We are told if we fail to do this, we can be held accountable for not trying to help.

I don't remember ever hearing mother tell a lie, and she was honest in her dealings with everyone. She was so loving, and supporting, and patient with me and my two sisters. She was a great example.

As we were sitting by her bedside the other night, my sister said, "You were always mother's pet!" I didn't think so. She thought a lot of her son-in-laws, Bob and Claine. I remember how she sacrificed and went without a lot of things she wanted in order to give us kids the things we wanted. She worked hard. She worked in the store. She'd get up at daylight and work in the garden. We had about an acre and a half lot with a big garden. She'd work from daylight till dark, even after dark and well into the night. I remember when she bought me a bicycle. I took good care of it. She bought the best one that ZCMI had. I remember that when I was a freshman in High School they had us all play to see who got first and second chair down the line. I got third chair. I said, "If I didn't have that old trumpet, I might have done better. The valves kind of stuck." She went out and bought me a brand new trumpet. It was the best Conn trumpet that they made. All of the other kids in the band were envious. I don't remember her buying Luana a new Clarinet, and Luana was first chair in her section. So maybe what Luana said was right.

I know one thing I hated to do was to bring my report card home from school. I knew what my mother was going to say. She was going to say, "Why can't you be like Luana? Look at this--not a B". Luana was valedictorian at high school and gave the talk on graduation day. She never once had a B. Then Zada was the same way. Zada gave the valedictory address at Lincoln School and got straight A's. I used to tell her, "You know you are really lucky. How many people have 2/3 of their kids be valedictorians. That is way above the national average."

Mother was proud of me when I got my Eagle Scout badge. I think the happiest day of her life was when Garth Lee chose me to be a counselor in the Bishopric years ago. I knew a week or two before that I was going to be in the Bishopric. I didn't have to tell her so she'd be to the meeting. I knew she would be there. She never missed a meeting. The look on her face when they said my name showed her surprise. President Lee later spoke about mother and how proud she was on that day.

When I returned home from World War II, the Bishop said, "Are you ready to go on a mission?" I'd only been home for two days, and it seemed like I'd been gone for 10 years. That was the longest time in my life. I said, "I'll think about it a little." I went home and told mother. Mother said, "Your dad and I have been saving for a new home, but if you want to go on a mission, you can use that money." Golly, if anybody needed a new home, they did. We were poor people--a little home and no conveniences. I just thought "A new home for them is more important than a mission."

Many times I have wished I had been on a mission. But I know how they enjoyed that home. Mother always kept it neat as a pin and everybody was welcome there. Mother would not want me to talk too long. She'd probably want me to talk about the gospel. It's a privilege to be a great human being and a child of God--an heir to salvation with the privilege of endless growth, eternal progression, and everlasting happiness. The best way to have joy tomorrow is to be worthy of joy today. Life is a rehearsal for eternity. To be a great soul in heaven one needs to be a great soul here on earth.

King David said, "When I consider the heavens, the works of thy finger, the moon and stars thou has ordained, what is man that thou are mindful of him, and the son of man that thou visited him, for thou has made him a little lower than the angels and crowned him with glory and honor. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands and put all things under his feet. Oh, Lord how excellent is thy name in all the earth."

Henry Thoreau said, "I am afraid that at the last I will discover, when it is too late, that I have missed the joy."

We need to know the joy of being alive, the joy of excellence, the joy of truth, the joy of labor, the joy of famine, the joy of service. What is the outstanding virtue. Is it love? Is it charity? Is it joy?

Jesus said, "I am come that you might have life and have it more abundantly." The greatest commodity in this universe is life. Without life, love, charity, and joy would be of little significance.

In our premortal life we prepared for mortality. I think we must have done pretty well there. Here we are preparing for eternal life. We have the scriptures to prepare us for a magnificent experience beyond this life. But the gateway to immortality is death. Because we think of death as unpleasant we usually fail to make adequate preparation for it. Longfellow said, "There is no death, it is just a transition." The scriptures tell us that there is one place above all others that we should plan to attain. The apostle Paul mentioned this in his letter to the members of the church in Corinth. He indicated to them that they should have a choice between three possible destinations, and after the resurrection those who had not sinned unto death would be classified into three main groups according to their preparation. One was the Celestial, one the Terrestrial, and one the Telestial. The glories are all different. One is the glory of the sun, another the glory of the moon, and the other the glory of the stars. We know that the most desirable of these kingdoms is the celestial, the glory of the sun. This is the glory that God himself has instructed us to prepare for. Every commandment that he has given us has to do with entrance into the Celestial Kingdom. He hasn't given us directions for getting into the other two. We get there only by default.

Paul said, "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither has it entered into the heart of man the things that God has prepared for those who love him." I know my mother loved him. We think we have a high standard of living here. Who can conceive of the standard of living in a place where God dwells. Life is made up of three great sub-divisions, Premortal life, mortal life, and post mortal life. The first two of necessity come to an end. We may invest them to increase the glory and eternity of the third which will be everlasting. Some have said that our pre-existence is the childhood of our immortality AND MORTALITY IS A TIME OF GROWING UP. After the millenium and the first judgment, the earth will be purified and resurrected, glorified and celestialized to become the permanent abode of those who have qualified for celestial glory. God has made it very clear that if we desire to live here eternally, we must be prepared. His exact words in D&C 78 are, "If you will that I give unto you a place in the celestial world, you must prepare yourself by doing the things that I have commanded you."

No one can do our deciding or our growing, or repenting for us. Certainly no one can carry our responsibilities, and no one can side-step the consequences of our deeds. Each of us is responsible for working out our own salvation with fear and trembling before the Lord. Paul said, "Besides giving all diligence add to your faith virtue, to virtue knowledge, and to your knowledge temperance, and to your temperance, patience, and to your patience godliness, and to godliness brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness charity."

God created bodily tabernacles for our spirits. He put us here as his offspring with his love, along with his hope and prayers, that we would go forward and live our existence here in accordance with his will, that in passing on we might reach the high destiny which he has planned for us. He placed in our hearts a divine spark which never goes out. It may grow dim. It may become almost smothered by the ashes of transgression, but the spark still lives and glows. It can be fanned again if the heart is touched. Salvation does not come all at once. We are commanded to be perfect even as our Father in heaven is perfect. It will take us ages to accomplish this end, for there will be greater progress beyond the grave. It will be there that the faithful will overcome all things and will receive all things even the fullness of the Father's glory. Here we lay the foundation. Here is where we are taught these simple truths of the gospel of Jesus Christ in the probationary state to prepare us to do our duty and be better today than we were yesterday, better tomorrow than we are today. No former hopes, no high ambitions, no more lofty goal can be imagined than eternal life in the kingdom with our Father.

I hope and pray that all of us might gain a testimony of the Lord Jesus Christ, and that we will keep those testimonies strong and powerful, that we might survive these times in which we live. I pray this in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Organ Medley: "Sometime We'll Understand" "How Great Thou Art"
by Shirley Carling

Speaker: Melvin Liljenquist

I'm grateful for the opportunity at this time to pay tribute and honor to a neighbor and a friend and one who has achieved much in this life, and to the 3 sons and 3 daughters that were hers. I'm sure that in the pre-existence we all shouted for joy and for the opportunity of coming here to this earth. There was no asking for concessions that life be easy. We did accept what would come and how wonderful the plan was. Helen and these beautiful women were called upon in that plan in partnership with our Father in heaven to bring souls into this world. How beautiful that was, and how with reverence we should look upon those daughters of our Father in heaven who have fulfilled this opportunity to be handmaidens of his and to share in the blessings that come.

In talking to Reed just a short time ago he said, "It's hard to understand why mother was called upon to have this care over these years, and that she is unable to function on her own, but this is one of the things in life that has turned out to be a blessing for all of us."

The aged and ill provide experiences that we may learn charity, which is true love--the pure love of Christ. Those that are aged and ill, and even those that are young and incapacitated, allow us to be of service. We must pattern our lives so that we may have compassion and understanding. What a great education this is for us.

You have cared well for your mother, and Claine as a young boy went through that experience with his own mother. I was in their home many times and saw the love and care he gave to her. I gloried in seeing this--that a young boy as young as he was could have so much love and compassion for the one who gave him life.

I have had the opportunity to know the Crookston family and the Jensen family through 5 generations. David Crookston was a favorite of mine--a man of honesty and integrity and a pleasant man. It's no wonder that the Jensen family had a love for music. Dave had a beautiful voice. He loved to sing. I've known Jess all of my life and I appreciate him. He was taught the principles that Helen was taught, of honesty and charity for your fellowmen.

As one ~~passes~~ from this mortal life, we sit and reflect upon what they have accomplished and the success that they have had. To live successfully can be determined more accurately following the departure of an individual than on one staying here on earth. If, however after we have departed, we continue to live on in the lives of those ~~withh~~ whom we have associated, causing them to be happier and more serviceable to others, thus passing on those good qualities they have observed in our living, can we justify and feel that we have been successful in having lived.

Your grandmother has a knowledge of life and love that is not found in a book, but in the heart. In her growing years these were some of the attributes that she was to learn. She had two wonderful men to teach her when she went to work in Allen's Store. That was A. A. Allen and Zacharias Israelsen. They were good men, honest and upright, and they taught her the principles of dealing with people and being considerate and patient. That was in the day that the reward for some child working would be an egg given to them. Out of the egg basket that was to go to the store, they would have an egg or two to spend all for their very own, and what decisions had to be made when they came into Allen's Store. They looked at the candy in the jars and tried to decide which they should have, while Helen patiently waited and talked to them.

The business was taken over by Louis Maughan, Senior, and then by Louis Maughan, Jr. and his wife Jean. We can appreciate the fact that they were Helen's friends, and that her interest was coupled with their own, not for what they gained but for what they contributed to our community.

Many of the older people were among those born in Pioneer times, and I looked at them as our Pioneers. They built our community.

When Helen and Warren came to the Hyrum First Ward they became part of our lives. We enjoyed them a great deal. My mother was one of Helen's closest friends. They had a birthday club and the sisters had a birthday party when their birthdays came around, and quite a few in-between times. On one occasion Zada hadn't arrived here. The doctor was out of town. My mother was a practical nurse and a mid-wife, and she was with Helen at that time. The doctor didn't arrive on time, but Zada was delivered. I'm sure at that time some of Zada's singing ability and powerful lungs came from that first screech that erupted after she came into this world.

There was a love of music throughout the years in their home. They gave service in our ward and to organizations. They sang in our choir. Helen always had one or two of the daughters with her, and they helped to entertain us.

During Helen's period here on earth, she learned the best preacher is the heart, the best teacher is time, and the best book is the world, and the best friend is God. She had a strong testimony of the gospel and she instilled that into her own family. She sacrificed for them while she was teaching them to be upright, honest, and true to their convictions. They used the principles of the gospel in selecting their companions. The sons-in-law and Pat have been great sons and daughter to her as well as her own. I have admired them for the service they have rendered to her, and she in turn gave to them. A mother holds her children's hands for awhile. Then she holds their hearts forever. You would never hear one of them refer to her only in that sense of being their mother--not saying "the old lady" in disrespect. They held her in high esteem for the service she rendered to them. "The holiest words my tongue can frame, the holiest thoughts my soul can claim, and worthy are to praise her name more precious than all others. An infant when your thoughts first came, a man I find still the same. Reverently I breathe her name, the blessed name of mother."

I suppose that's why my mother and your mother had so much in common. They both had to part with their companions and struggle along. Some times were good. Some times were bad. But adversity only strengthens a person, and that's why we are here, to overcome our mistakes and become better people. Being the person that she was, she taught you a lot and you were able to accept it. We gather through our life experiences as a reaper going into the field to gather grain from seeds planted long ago, not realizing how much we gain from the efforts of others. We are always looking to someone else to contribute something to our living, and when we get older we all reminisce.

Reed said he'd had quite a time trying to put together the things that he would like to say. That affects us all. As we contemplate our past, we see so many things that have been of great value and have contributed to us by our friends and by our neighbors. I enjoy particularly the people that are older, to hear of their experiences and the lives that they have led while they were deprived of the many things that we can buy on a monetary basis now. The experiences they had are treasured beyond any monetary value we could put upon them.

Helen has left you with a strong testimony of the gospel which she lived to the best of her ability. Reed has mentioned that she wasn't perfect. Neither are any of the rest of us. We all have our faults, and it is a struggle to overcome them.

The most precious gift that she gave you was life itself. With that came the right to choose which way you should go. You have done well. She must feel a great satisfaction in the knowledge that you have been well educated, and the knowledge that you have been well educated, and the knowledge that you have followed after her teachings. She taught through her example. She didn't have to stand and bear her testimony to you because she showed it, and she knew it was accepted.

I am thankful for the many precious gifts that I have received from those that I have been associated with. I sat here thinking of the Jensen family and the Crookstons and all that they have contributed to our community, and to each one of us who knew them. Music comes to mind because she loved to sing. She inspired that in her family. I would like to read to you a verse that is very dear to me.

"I know that I shall meet him some bright and glorious day when all the world is free from sin and shadows pass away. He'll take my hand and we'll wander through flower gardens fair, where all the land is peaceful and free from toil and care. I know that he liveth, reigneth up above. May he always guide me, bless me with his love. I have a testimony, sacred, dear to me, one that lies within my soul--something I cannot see."

This has been an opportunity for me to express a few thoughts. I encourage you to revere her name and that of her family before her, and those who come after her. The Lord commanded that we honor our father and mother, that our days may be long upon the land which he gives to us.

We all lay aside this body which is only the shell that we occupy while we are here. What a happy reunion there must be on the other side. The veil is thin. You will find at times a prompting that you'll want to speak to them. You'll think--this has been accomplished by my grandchildren and mother has influenced them. I think I'll call her and go to the phone to share their accomplishments with her. You may reach her in your prayers. Our sojourn here is not very long. We will be reunited with those that we love, those that we appreciate, and those that have given so much to enrich our lives and to teach us more about the master and creator. I am sure that on her lips would be the song, "Father, I come thy blessings to receive, asking that thou wilt help me to believe. Wilt thou receive me at the open door, and let me come and dwell with thee forever more.

I'm sure that she will gain a rich reward for the way that she has lived, and that you have profited by the parents you have had and the family that you have now--the children and the grandchildren. You find joy in their accomplishments, as I am sure your mother does. May we all strive to be more mindful of those in need spiritually as well as temporally. May we instill

into their lives the blessings that have been ours through the gospel and through the knowledge that Christ is our Savior and our brother. May we live to meet him one great day along with those who have gone on before us I pray in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen

Speaker: Bishop Craig Poppleton

Brothers and sisters, it is an honor to be here today, and I'd like to express thanks for that beautiful music and the thoughts that we have heard, especially to Reed and to Melvin for the beautiful words that have been expressed from their hearts. I think it is a tremendous expression of love for one of Heavenly Father's daughters, and I am extremely happy with the remarks. I have noted that it is a sort of happy occasion instead of a solemn one. I have felt very peaceful about that, and I think we should express happiness. We have time to reflect on the great things that have been done in this life. I've been reminiscing a little bit. Today seems like yesterday. As I sit on the stand, I have Reed on my left hand and Earl on my right. Melvin is usually over in my office, and brothers and sisters, that comprises a large share of my bishopric. Bp. Clawson is there to help on our membership records. It is extremely important that I have these brethren with me, and that we do the things that the Lord would ask us to do. I really appreciate their friendship and the great amount of service that they render. I extend a thanks to them at this time, and tell them how much I love and appreciate them.

I think that sister Helen's resume of success is that she was born in Blacksmith Fork Hollow, educated in Hyrum, and lived here most of her life. She was married in the temple and worked 46 years in Allen's Store. Probably the most notable thing that we could say is that she raised a tremendous family. She saw the great things that they would do and was happy in the outcome.

As I remember Helen, I thought she looked just like the picture that was in the paper. I remember Mom taking me as a small boy to Allen's Store. At that time the store was where there was a social gathering place in Hyrum. There were special people there. It was an exciting time, and I really enjoyed it. I remember one thing about Helen. She was always happy. I think that is a very noble trait. I think if we could be remembered for some things in our life, that would be one of the most important.

I would like to share with you some of the thoughts I have about Heavenly Father's plan of salvation. Yesterday, as I was sitting in class and Bishop Clawson was instructing us, he brought out some tremendous things. In Section 137 of the D&C the Prophet Joseph Smith revealed some very important and enlightening things that we should understand. I would like to read from an article that appeared in the Ensign Magazine for October 1985. It reflected on the Prophet's vision of the kingdoms of our Father in heaven.

On Thursday, the evening of the 21st of January 1836 the Prophet and a number of the High Council and other members of the Church in the Kirtland and Missouri area gathered in the temple. After the anointings, and after the presidency had laid their hands on the Prophet's head and pronounced many blessings, the Prophet sees a vision burst upon the assembly and said, "The heavens were opened unto us, and I beheld the Celestial Kingdom of God and the glory thereof; whether in the body or out I cannot tell. I saw the transistent beauty of the gate through which the heirs of that kingdom will enter, which was like circling flames of fire; also the blazing throne of God where on was seated the Father and the Son. I saw the beautiful streets of that kingdom which had the appearance of being paved with gold." This vision of the Celestial Kingdom was not unlike John the Revelator's vision of the holy city, and the earth in its scantified and celestial state. "The foundation of the walls of the city," writes John, "were garnished with all manner of precious stones. The streets of the city were pure gold and were like transparent glass." Joseph's vision continues, "I saw father Adam and Abraham and my father and mother, and my brother Alvin who has long since slept, and I marveled how it was that he had obtained an inheritance in that kingdom, since he had departed this life before the Lord had set his hand to gather Israel the second time, and Alvin had not been baptized for the remission of sins." Joseph's vision was a glimpse into the future of the celestial realm. He saw his parents in the kingdom of the just, when in fact both were still living in 1836. It is interesting that father Smith was in the same room at the time this vision was received.

I understand why President Benson keeps reiterating for us to study the scriptures over and over again, especially the Book of Mormon. Each time I read the Book of Mormon something comes to light that I understand more fully. I think as we view the accomplishments of Helen, the simple things in life, that all too often we equate the success of man in the terms of the houses that we have, the wealth in the bank, the big cars and places to go and the importance of friends. That's man's terms for success. The Lord's terms are far different.

The greatest gift that Helen gave to you children and grandchildren was the gift of life. By giving you that gift she gave you enmity between the seed of man and the Savior. She gave you the most treasured gift--none could be greater. She achieved the success through our Father in heaven. Just look around and see how happy and pleased she would be. She would be very proud of her posterity. She should be able one day to see her seed as numerous as the sands on the sea. She would receive the blessings of Abraham. Not too long ago I saw an article in the Ensign that added tremendous meaning to my life, and I think that Helen's attitude on life and happiness emulated this meaning.

The Savior's atonement reminds us that real freedom is freedom of attitude. One may be bound in chains, whipped and mocked, may lose freedom of movement, expression and religion. There is one freedom that no man on earth has power to control or confiscate. Each person's freedom can determine his reaction or response to a given circumstance. The Savior was arrested, whipped, beaten, mocked and ridiculed. His pain was ignored and laughed at. He was tormented, denied, and spit upon. Yet in the midst of such degradation, he still claimed and exercised freedom to determine his response to the situation. At the height of his pain he chose to view his tormentors and accusers with tenderness and forgiveness. He controlled the circumstance. He didn't let the circumstance control him. I think one of the most beautiful expressions that I have ever read was by Helen Keller, and she expressed life in a beautiful saying. She said that the most beautiful things on this earth can't be seen or touched by the human hand at any time, but they must be felt by the heart.

It is my testimony that the gospel of Jesus Christ is true. The spirit of the Holy Ghost, the understanding of eternal life has to be felt by the heart. The friendships, the association of family members, and the most beautiful blessings that we enjoy are felt in the heart.

I know that Helen achieved great things in life. She felt happiness, and she enjoyed life. I don't think there would be much more you could say, and I am sure she had a tremendous testimony of the gospel.

I bear witness to you that Jesus lives; that God will welcome her home like a father welcomes a daughter. Today we have to share her love with someone else. It was time for her to go and bring love and happiness to someone else's life. We should be happy that she is able to do this. It is our turn to share her love with someone else. I testify these things in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen

Vocal Duet: Michael and Robin Cooper (granddaughter)
 "Beyond the Sunset"
 Accompanist: Pamela Bowen (granddaughter)

Benediction: Brent Mortensen (grandson)

Our Father in heaven, we are very thankful for the opportunity we have had to meet together today and to reflect on the life of our mother, grandmother and friend. We are grateful for the hope, the faith, and the knowledge we have of the resurrection and thy Gospel plan for us, and for the knowledge we have at this time that our grandmother is being reunited with those who have gone before. We are thankful for the great examples and the

inspiration that her life was to each one of us, and for those who have taken the time for each of us to reflect on the many attributes and examples that she has left for each of us. We would ask thee that we may always remember fondly the many things that she taught us. Please help us to be faithful and diligent in keeping the commandments. Please help us to be self-sacrificing. Help us to be selfless and to think of others when we make decisions on how to spend our time. Help us to be honest in the things that we do. Help us to have patience in the trials that may be placed upon us. Father, help us to, through our precept and our example, pass on our testimony and faithfulness to our posterity; and to take pride in their accomplishments as she has done in the good things which her posterity has accomplished. Father, now we go forward and do so with gladness and gratefulness in our hearts for the fine heritage we each have as thy sons and thy daughters, for the spiritual heritage which we have in receiving the birthright to receive all of the blessings of thy gospel and thy kingdom. We pray that thou will be with us and help us to keep this heritage in our minds at all times. Father, we also ask thee to be with us now as we depart that we might go safely and with increased faith and desire to do good. This we ask in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Prelude and Postlude: Shirley Carling

Pallbearers: Craig Mortensen, Chris Mortensen, David Jensen,
Curt Jensen, Chad Clawson, and Mark Clawson
Honorary Pallbearers: Brent Mortensen, John Mortensen, Greg
Clawson, and Paul Clawson

Dedication of the grave: Claine Clawson (son-in-law)

Our Father in heaven, we bow our heads in prayer. We express our gratitude unto thee for the life of this fine woman who has given so much service in her life. We are grateful for the example she has set for us. We are grateful that she has been released from the cares and the trials and the difficulties of this world--released to go to a better place to be with loved ones whom she can rejoice with. We are grateful for the sunshine this day that shines upon us and the cold air about us. This is an example of the situation at this time when death is cold and bitter, and yet the sunshine of the gospel comes into our our lives, and we know for sure that there is hope and the belief in a life hereafter. Because sister Jensen has lived a faithful life and has served others, she has hope of a glorious resurrection on the morning of the resurrection of the just. We are grateful for the comfort the gospel gives us as the sun warms our souls this day. Our Father in heaven, we dedicate this spot as a hallowed spot for the final resting place for her mortal remains; that we might come here and remember her

and her life, that this spot might be hallowed to us because of her life, and also that it may be protected and watched over, and that the elements might be tempered that it will be a safe place for her mortal remains until the morning of the first resurrection.

Our Father in heaven, we dedicate this spot by the power of the Melchizedek Priesthood and in the name of Jesus Christ.
Amen

Interment: Hyrum City Cemetery, Hyrum, Utah