

## Funeral services for Sarah Elizabeth Giles Clegg

Monday, March 28, 1955, at 1:30 p.m.

Heber Third Ward Chapel

Under the direction of the Heber Fourth Ward Bishopric.  
Bishop Lindon Chapman presiding  
second counselor Vestus Mahoney conducted the services.

A Prayer in the home was offered by Brother Leroy Baxter.

**Prelude:** Sister Mae Smith, "The Lord Is My Light."

**Brother Mahoney:** We are met here this afternoon to do honor to the memory of Sister Sarah Elizabeth Giles Clegg. She was born March 11, 1871. She is now 84 years of age. She was born to William and Christina Carlile Giles; married on October 24, 1894 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple to George Clegg. She is survived by two sons and three daughters: Christie Brierley, Almon G. Clegg of Heber, Bertha Yeates of Logan, Mrs. Melvin (Virginia) Newbold of Salt Lake City, Elmo Clegg of Daniel, Wasatch County, Utah; twenty-three grandchildren, seventeen great-grandchildren, and four brothers and sisters: Sister Martha Foreman, Sister Ellen Howarth, and Edward and Alma Giles, all of Heber City, Utah.

The family requests and desires that I read a letter which I received this morning from a nephew who is away.

Dear Aunt Christie and family:

Mother called me last night informing me of Grandma's death. I feel that I should, in paying respect to her, write this letter to the Clegg family in the loss of their mother. I sincerely trust that she did not have to suffer much. Surely such a faithful servant as she didn't deserve the pains and fears of death. May her rest be equally as peaceful. Surely we can be proud to have had such a mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother as Sarah Clegg. Her entire life has been one of service to others. Never did she turn the stranger from her door nor leave the needy in want.

Now she has gone to those who have since passed away to prepare for I her the mansion of her reward. I don't believe that Grandma suffered for the things of this life, though her worldly wealth was in respect of her associates, love of her friends, and the deep reverence of her family. In this she was rich. Her reward now will be the praising of the angels and the continued companionship of her most devoted husband.

She has treasures in heaven, the priceless treasures of love, motherhood, faith, and service, where moth and rust doth not corrupt. Her sojourn on earth will now be a memory, one that will be most honored and cherished by those who knew and loved this great lady. It is my sincere regret that I am not able to meet with her family in paying tribute to her, for no tribute would be too great nor any praise too high. I send my deepest sympathy in the time of your bereavement and thank my Father in Heaven for her life. And now, for committing her in His kind and gracious care where she will rest in unextolled happiness,

A bereaved grandson

Elder Noal Clegg Newbold

We will honor Sister Clegg this afternoon in the following service:

**Prayer at the home:** Brother Leroy Baxter.

**Prelude and postlude:** Sister Mae Smith, a niece.

**Vocal solo:** "I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked," by Sister Merla Atkinson  
accompanied by Sister Leona Jorgenson

**Prayer:** Melvin Newbold, a son-in—law.

**Speaker:** Sister Mae Smith,

**Vocal solo:** Sister Varua Schiess, accompanied by Sister Mae Smith. She will sing, "That Beautiful Land."

**Speaker:** Bishop Lindon Chapman

**Vocal solo:** "That Wonderful Mother of Mine," by Sister Marjorie Provost, accompanied by Sister Ethel Matson.

**Tribute:** Sister Phyllis Crook

**Speaker:** Bishop Walter Montgomery

**Vocal duet:** "Goodnight Here, But Good Morning Up There," Brother Roy Huffaker and Marjorie Provost, accompanied by Sister Ethel khtson.

**Benediction:** Patriarch Ralph F. Giles.

**Grave dedication:** J. B. Yeates, a son-in-law

**Flowers:** Heber Fourth Ward Relief Society.

**Pallbearers:** Vern Clegg, Earl Brierley, Keith Kummer, Melvin Newbold Jr., Darrell Clegg, and Wayne Brierley.

On behalf of the family we wish to thank all those who have in any way assisted the family in this hour of their bereavement. We wish to acknowledge the presence here of Bishop McBride, Bishop of Sister Bertha Clegg Yeates, who is here with a group from her home in Logan, Utah. The program will continue as read."

Vocal Solo: Merla Atkinson, accompanied by Leona Jorgenson

I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked  
I walked today where Jesus walked,  
In days of long ago.  
I wandered down each path he knew,

With reverent steps and slow.  
Those little scenes, they have not changed,  
A sweet peace fills the air.  
I walked today where Jesus walked,  
And felt His presence there.

My pathway led through Bethlehem,  
Ah, memories ever sweet; '  
The little hills of Galilee  
That knew those childish feet.  
The Mount of Olives, hallowed scenes  
That Jesus knew before. ·  
I saw the mighty Jordan roll  
As in the days of yore.

I knelt today where Jesus knelt,  
Where all alone He prayed, The Garden of Gethsemane--  
My heart felt unafraid. It  
I lift my heavy burden up  
And with Him at my side,  
I climbed the hill of Calvary,  
I climbed the hill of Calvary,  
I climbed the hill of Calvary,  
Where on the cross He died!

I walked today where Jesus walked,  
And felt Him close to me.

**Invocation:** Brother Melvin Newbold

Our kind Heavenly Father, with deep gratitude in our hearts for the glorious opportunity of assembling in one of Thy holy chapels dedicated unto Thee for the purpose of worshiping Thee, we meet. As we do so, we humbly petition for the forgiveness of our weaknesses and imperfections whereby we might enjoy the peacefulness that accompanies the powers of Thy holy Priesthood, together with the combined faith and friendships of friends and relatives and loved ones.

Upon this occasion we pray that all that might be done or said would be in harmony with Thy will, and that those who take part in any way might be endowed with inspiration, with calm and collectiveness of mind; that they might speak words of encouragement and hopefulness; and as we gather here in respect to our good mother, Thy handmaiden, Sister Sarah Elizabeth Clegg, whom we honor deeply and reverently, we commend into Thy hands the procedure of these services, humbly asking all that Thou would see fit to bestow upon all who participate in any way, and that would be acceptable in Thy sight, we humbly ask in the worthy name of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, Amen.

**Speaker:** Sister Mae Smith

Today I feel very humble in standing before you to say a few words at the service of Aunt Sarah Clegg. I hope that the Lord will bless me in the things that I want to say about her and in paying tribute to a wonderful aunt. Eighty-four years ago on the 11th of March she was born to Grandfather and Grandmother Giles in a humble little home in the old fort that was situated in the northwest part of this town, and in a span of those years she has lived a full life. She has lived to see and help bring about the many

changes that have developed here.

She was one of thirteen children and thus coming from a large family she knew the meaning of sacrifice and cooperation which became one of her fundamental principles in life, which brought her much satisfaction and joy in raising her family. I can't remember when I first knew Aunt Sarah. I just grew up knowing her, that was all, but I can remember when she made the first impression on my life, and that has stayed with me all my life, and since I've grown I've wondered how she ever accomplished the things she did.

I played in that home very often, and when I was ten years old I remember Uncle George received a call to go on a mission. I remember at that time there were four children in the home, and I also remember that four or five months after Uncle George left for the mission that there was another baby born in this home, a baby girl. The reason I remember this so well was because there was a baby girl born in our home at the same time, and it was awfully important that those two babies have their pictures taken to be sent to Uncle George while he was on a mission.

Often the coming of a baby put the going of a mission off, but it wasn't in this case. Nothing was to stand in the way of a chance to spread the Gospel, and even now, when there were five children in the family to take care of, the missionary work was to still carry on, so with the help of a good, faithful mother and brothers and sisters, the home life was soon back into the routine again.

Aunt Sarah worked hard for her honest dollar, and hardly a weekday passed but what you could observe a washing and an ironing to be done for the public, to provide means for her family and for a husband and father who was in the mission field, and it was at this time that I began to discover the wonderful qualities of this good woman. Her life was an open book of faith, honesty, courage, good management and sacrifice.

We know that great blessings and promises come to families when they start life in the Temple of our Heavenly Father, and through constant effort to serve and keep the commandments of the Heavenly Father there came peace and happiness in this home, and it was an ideal place to raise children, seven of whom were born to them. The friends of the children liked to gather there and partake of the contentment that existed in that home, and in my estimation Aunt Sarah and Uncle George were ideal parents. They loved to keep the commandments of our Heavenly Father, and were always found, together with their family, in sacrament meeting, teaching them by example the way of life.

Great happiness came to them when their son, Almon, was called on a mission, and although things were not so good financially right then, Aunt Sarah again put forth extra effort to help, and neighbors and those who passed by could hear the bang of the loom early and late as she made rugs and carpets I to help maintain the missionary called to serve, and thus making the dream of a lad come true, who always had a great desire to go on a mission.

That wasn't all of the missionary work, either, that was accomplished by this family, as Uncle George was called later to a six-month mission, and Aunt Sarah was found extra busy again with her loom to help out, never complaining—just hoping and praying for success. She had to manage well to carry on. I've seen her sit here on this stand with pride at the testimonials of her grandsons as they have accepted calls and departed for the mission field.

Nearly all of Aunt Sarah's life she has been a member of Relief Society, and for over forty years she served as a block teacher, the most important job in the Relief Society work; and in her passing it takes

from our roll the oldest member of our organization, both in age and in service, but the memory of such a woman will go on forever. How well she understood the principles of the Gospel, and how well she lived them. She has known and understood that we are here in this mortal life for a purpose, and how well she has paved her way for exaltation in the kingdom of our Heavenly Father.

I'd like you to know the little incident that happened a few years ago, and since our meetinghouse is almost finished you would be interested to know how she felt about that, and how interested she was in that project. The Bishopric of this ward had been informed that they should go ahead to build a meetinghouse, and so the plans were made. They met together and they figured out the allotments that each family was to make. The morning before they were mailed, Almon was out doing his chores and Aunt Sarah always liked to keep a few chickens to busy herself, and she was out feeding her chickens. Almon said to her, "Well, Mother, it looks like we're going to have a meetinghouse." He said, "The allotments are all ready to mail this morning." She said, "What . is my allotment on the meetinghouse?" And he said, "Well, they didn't decide to assess the widows anything because they didn't want to put an extra burden on them." He said she turned and went in the house and in a few minutes she returned with an envelope in her hand, and she called him over to the fence again and handed him this envelope. He opened the envelope and there was the first one hundred dollars toward the meetinghouse for the Heber Fourth Ward.

She never boasted, but in her quiet unassuming way she supported the ward in every undertaking. I can't help but think of how happy she is today, as she has gone to meet her loved ones and her husband, and her two lovely daughters who passed away early in womanhood; and all the relatives that she'll meet. And I want to pay tribute to the family, to the sons and daughters who are left, and in the way they have taken care of their mother, especially in her declining years. They have treated her like a queen, and as I've visited in the home of Sister Christy I've thought what good company she was in the sick room, always trying to bring out the better side of life and keeping everyone as jolly as she could. That has been a characteristic of the whole family, and so no matter where Aunt Sarah has been taken care of amongst the girls and the boys, and their wives and their husbands, she has had the best of everything. And I pray that the blessings of the Lord will be upon the sisters and the brothers, upon the grandchildren, and especially on the sons and daughters, that they will always cherish the memory of their mother, sister, and grandmother, that they will always remember the faith that she possessed, and remember the courage she displayed; remember the way she managed and never forget the sacrifices she made, and I do this humbly in the name of Jesus, Amen.

**Vocal solo:** "I Have Heard of a Land," Sister Varua Schiess, accompanied by Sister Mae Smith.

I have heard of a land on a far away strand,  
In the Bible the story is told;  
Where no cares ever come, never darkness or gloom,  
And nothing will ever grow old.

In that beautiful land on that faraway strand  
There awaits us a palm and a crown.  
The story so old will new glory unfold,  
And the sunlight will never go down.

There's a home in that land on the Father's right hand,  
There are mansions whose joys are untold,  
There the ransomed will sing 'round the throne of their king,  
And nothing will ever grow old.

**Speaker:** Bishop Lindon Chapman

I would like to acknowledge the presence of our beloved Stake President, President Cummings, who is also a nephew of Sister Clegg's. I trust, brothers and sisters, that the few moments that I shall occupy this afternoon that the Lord will bless me, for I know that My heart has been touched by Sister Clegg and Brother Clegg and their good family; and I hope I shall be able to control my feelings, that I can say as I would like to say the things I desire to say.

I'd like to offer to the family my sincere appreciation for their confidence and for their friendship that I was asked to speak this afternoon, for I believe that my life has been entwined with theirs in many activities of the Church and school for as long as I can remember.“ As I look over this congregation and this large congregation, with these beautiful flowers, I'm sure that perhaps most here are related to this large family, or have been touched by the lives of Sister Clegg, her husband, or her family. I think it's a wonderful occasion that we can meet together to honor those who pass from us.

I'm grateful, too, for this large congregation, for it seems that as people become older and they more or less are kept home, or do not go around or attend different functions, that we lose track of them, but this Church and this city, and this state and this nation are built by people who served as Sister Clegg and others of our pioneers have served. Sister Clegg may not have crossed the plains, but I know that she had the experiences of her early life in this valley, and I'm sure if we knew the details of her experiences we should be grateful--we would be grateful--for her part to make things as comfortable and as happy as they are for us today. I don't remember when I first became acquainted with the Clegg family, but I do know that one of my first acquaintances was Brother Almon, because being the same age, we have become very close friends. We have, worked together and we have played together, and we have served the Lord together.

As I look back over the years it has been a happy experience, for I have known them all--all of the children. I believe I was very well acquainted with Sister Clegg, and I know of her faith, and I know of her desire to serve the Lord. I know of her humility as it has been portrayed and given to us by Sister Smith, our Relief Society President. Time would not permit me to say all the things that I could say, or would like to say, but I'd like to say a few things relative to this family, the children, my acquaintance with Orilla. I don't I remember much about her, but I think I learned to know her because of her two sons who were raised by Sister Clegg, their grandmother. Their lives have demonstrated, I am sure, their devotion and the faith that their grandmother and their mother had. And Sister Christy and Bob who have taken their mother into their home this last year or so when she needed care, and I don't believe any greater love could be shown by a daughter and a son than was shown by Christy and Bob.

Christy told me the other evening that she wasn't able to preach the Gospel perhaps, like some of her sisters and brothers were able to do, but I believe the Lord has given her a special gift, because she knew how to take care of her mother, and I am sure that her mother appreciated it, because as you went into their home you felt that everything was well, because they did give a fine contribution to their mother. Margaret, as you know, passed away, and she showed the same characteristics.

Brother Almon came next and became one of my closest associates, and has served with me for many years. I served with him in the Seventy's Quorum first, then the Sunday School Superintendency, and it was a wonderful experience. I am grateful for Brother Almon's counsel and for his willingness to work. I am sure that my life has been enriched by my association with him as with the other members of the family.

Bertha has been very faithful, I'm sure, as she served here. From what I know that she has performed well the service that she has in the little town of Nibley where she has made her home with her good husband, Brother Yeates. Virginia, who served in our ward as president of the Primary when Patriarch Giles was Bishop and I was a counselor, was very faithful; and Brother Elmo who now serves in the bishopric of the Daniel's Ward.

I'm sure, brothers and sisters, from this good family, their lives and their influence will be remembered from this occasion, and I hope that we shall remember them. Sister Clegg was not one to speak out in church; she was satisfied to listen and to perform in church, but she was satisfied to listen and to serve the Lord the way that she could serve. I can testify of her faith and her faithfulness. The Lord came first in her life, and she placed first things first. She didn't place financial obligations or financial matters first, but she did serve the Lord, and if she didn't have the riches of the world, she was rich, because she had eternal life, for the Lord has promised it to those who are faithful. It was my good privilege to go into the mission field when Brother Almon left. We came home together, and it's been a rich experience to be acquainted with this good family.

Sister Martha Forman I'd like to say a word or two about, who lived neighbors for many, many years--a sister of Sister Clegg. As you look over the large family of the Giles Family, thirteen children as I remember, four of them now living; and I believe, brothers and sisters, it's a blessing that our wise Heavenly Father has placed in the Church, or in the Gospel, that when our bodies wear out that we can be taken from mortality, that we might not have to suffer the pains of bodily things that come to us because our bodies wear out. Sister Clegg always had faith that the time would come when she would meet those who had gone before her. Mortality was an important step in life, and while she was here she was going to make the best of every opportunity.

I'm going to refer now to a message that the Prophet Joseph left to us. He had visions, he tells us, on death and eternal life, but he couldn't reveal them to us, but he said it was a glorious privilege to bury our dead in this goodly land, the land of promise where the Saints would be gathered together, and on the morning of the resurrection what a happy time it would be when we were called forth, and our parents, our brothers and sisters, our wives and our children rise with us on the morning of the resurrection together. It will be a glorious day. The Prophet said he couldn't realize any greater opportunity than to rise on the morning of the resurrection by the side of his father, and he could embrace his father and greet him as his father, and his father could greet him as his son.

Now the Clegg Family have prepared for that glorious meeting, for Brother and Sister Clegg went to the Temple, were sealed for time and eternity, that they would be together, that their children would be theirs and that they would have claim on them. They prepared for that day, and I'm sure today and in the years to come that they shall be grateful that their father and their mother were sealed in the Temple and that they will have their children as the Lord has said because of the Priesthood and the sealing powers that it gave to the Prophet in our day.

Spiritual matters were more important to Sister Clegg than other--the temporal affairs; and for that reason she made it possible that Brother Almon could fill that mission--fulfill that mission. Their lives have given much for the missionaries of the Church. In the letter that was read by Brother Mahoney from Brother Noal who is now serving in the West Central States Nission. He is serving where I was on a mission. He's a wonderful little missionary, and I'm sure that he represents his family, his Church, and the Lord. The Lord has revealed His Son in this dispensation of the Gospel, and given us the doctrine of the resurrection. There was no question in Sister Clegg's mind or the Clegg family that there will be a resurrection; and I bear testimony to you, brothers and sisters, that it will be a glorious day, for the

Lord—the trumpet shall sound--and those shall be called up to meet the Lord, and that shall be the opportunity of this good family to meet each other. Sister Clegg sought first the Kingdom of God, and the Lord made it possible that she could do the other things that she wanted to do.

In conclusion I'd like to say this to the family: You have a noble heritage. Your grandparents and your parents made it possible that you can enjoy all the blessings of the Gospel. If you are faithful, which I'm sure your lives have been consecrated to the service of the Lord, it shall be a great day when the great Patriarchal orders shall be brought into the Church and for this great family. You have a responsibility because you are a part of Sister Clegg. You have a responsibility to live to make that heritage to your children as noble as she left it to you. May the Lord help you to continue your faithfulness and your devotion to the Gospel. May He comfort your hearts, I pray in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

**Vocal solo:** "That Wonderful Mother of Mine," sung by Sister Marjoria Provost, accompanied by Sister Ethel Watson.

The moon never beams without bringing me dreams  
Of that wonderful mother of mine.  
The birds never sing but a message they bring  
Of that wonderful mother of mine,  
Just to bring back the time that was so sweet to me,  
Just to bring back the days when I sat on her knee.

You are a wonderful mother, dear old mother of mine.  
You hold a spot down deep in my heart  
'Til the stars no longer shine.  
Your soul shall live on forever,  
On through the fields of time,  
But there'll never be another to me  
Like that wonderful mother of mine.

I pray every night to my Father above  
For that wonderful mother of mine.  
I ask Him to keep her as long as He can ·  
That wonderful mother of mine.  
There are treasures on earth  
That make life seem worthwhile,  
But there's none can compare  
With my dear mother's smile.  
(Repeat Chorus)

**Tribute:** Sister Phyllis Crook

My friendship for Sister Clegg really wasn't a very long one, if you count it in terms of years, but I realize now that it's one I'll never forget because she was there for me to lean on. I needed someone like her more than anything in the world. It was when I was first called to be a visiting teacher that I came to know her and love her. I remember we always used to save her house 'til last, just so we could stay longer.

Those were the days when I was so homesick, and I didn't know what to do. She reminded me so much of an aunt of mine I used to visit when I was a little girl, and I used to just like to go and sit in Sister



Clegg's house. She didn't care if I didn't say anything. I guess she knew how I felt. When that year was over I missed those monthly visits to her home, and I found myself inventing other little excuses so I could go and see her, and then, as the time passed, she was gone from her home quite a bit, and my family seemed to be growing and needed my attention more, and I didn't get to visit with her much anymore, but nobody will ever know how much she was in my thoughts. If there was anything I could say to her today it would just be "Thanks for being there when I needed you," and "Thanks for the wonderful posterity you have left us" So many of them have been a guide and inspiration in my life.

Our time on this earth is really short. We never know how much a kindness on our part can do to help somebody else. \_Sometimes we feel like we don't have the words to express what we want to say to people, but often I think, perhaps just the time when a smile and a good friendly handshake can tell them what we mean. I pray that the Lord will help us to remember to do the little things, the little acts of kindness in our daily life. The world may praise and honor those who accomplish great works, but after all the world is only made up of people and people do remember the little things. May the Lord bless us, I ask, in the name of Jesus, Amen.

**Speaker:** Bishop Walter Montgomery

My brethren and sisters, I feel humble in attempting to speak this afternoon and say a few words that might be consoling in tribute to Aunt ' Sarah Clegg. I'm sure that the services that have been rendered so far, the songs and the tributes that have been paid, are as good as any queen could expect, regardless of the position she had held, and I feel that all of them have been just and right. It isn't a hard thing to stand in a service of this kind and tell good things about Aunt Sarah, because I don't think that anyone could stand and tell anything very bad.

I can remember since I was a little bit of a boy, as long as I can remember anyone, and today kind of marks an epic in the life of us who are related to the Clegg family. I suppose never before in my life--I know that to be a fact--has there been a time when one of Grandfather's children or their wives wasn't living in our community, but from here on that will be in the realm of memory rather than of actuality, as this is the last of the actual family residing in our community to pass away. Aunt Carlie and Uncle Charles are still alive, both unable physically to get around much or to scarcely leave their homes. They are the only ones that are left of the Clegg family.

It's a hundred years ago this year since Grandfather brought his little boy, after burying his wife and another child on the plains and came to the valleys of the mountains. He married Grandma Ann and Grandma Maggie, and unto them each were born eleven children, and like the Giles family, they're thinning out very rapidly. I understand that within the last year or less than a year this is the third of the sisters of the Giles's to pass away. When Grandpa came to this valley and Uncle George married Aunt Sarah, it was the uniting of two of the largest and oldest families of the pioneers in this section of the country.

I believe there has never been a family that has been more united and enjoyed better times together than did our family. I know that much has been written and much has been scoffed at in regard to polygamy, and it, no doubt, in places and times, had its abuses; but I've heard Grandma Maggie say on numerous occasions that she never had a happy day after Grandma Ann died. If there was friction and quarreling and bickering among the families it surely was kept to a minimum. If there was ever people that ever enjoyed having each other's company, it was them. As far back as I can remember (and it makes me feel very old today) I remember my father and mother's silver wedding, which was about the same age as I am now; and I thought that they were old, old people, but that is just one of the parties that I remember when all of my uncles and aunts were present, and it seemed like there was one in almost

any direction that you'd want to turn, residing in the community. As I stated, that is all in the past now and will be a memory, but I see, in looking over the congregation, that there's a representative from each of the members of each branch of the family present here today to do honor to this good woman.

Now, a lot has been said in tribute to Aunt Sarah. I suppose what I could say would be more or less repetitious of those remarks that have already been made, but I couldn't help but be impressed by the testimony that has been borne by her Bishop and by her Relief Society president, and by her visiting teachers and those who are associated with her. I, too, was Aunt Sarah's Bishop for about seven years--a little more--and I don't believe that there was scarcely a time during that seven years that Aunt Sarah didn't occupy her place on the bench in this ward chapel. I don't believe that there was ever a month during that time that aunt Sarah's name wasn't on the tithing record. She was a quiet, unassuming woman. I don't suppose that she ever held an office of presidency or leadership in her life; if she did I don't know of it. She may have done in her youth before I became intimately acquainted with her, but somewhere along the line she had the power and the ability to instill it into her children and into her offspring, and that is the thing that impresses me.

In the councils of this Church and in its organizations her voice has been lifted up by her family, and in practically every organization the leadership has been assumed by a member of her family. As the Bishop stated, Almon and Elmo are in the bishoprics in their respective wards, and in the various auxiliary organizations of the ladies in this Church are her other daughters found in positions of leadership. Surely that was her glory here upon this earth.

The Christ said when He was here: "If any should be great among you, let him be your servant, and if any should be chief among you, let him be your minister." If we apply these terms to the life of Aunt Sarah, then she was, indeed, a great woman, because of the testimony that has already been borne. The Savior said very little about the amount of worldly wealth or the amount of fame that people acclaimed or acquired while they were here upon this earth, but the attributes of character which He emphasized and which was utmost in His mind, and which He spoke of most frequently were the things which Aunt Sarah personified. Hers was a life of faith. I've never heard Aunt Sarah preach a sermon. I've heard her bear her testimony many times, but it seemed to me that when Aunt Sarah offered an opening prayer or closing prayer in one of our meetings it was as though our Father in Heaven was present upon that occasion. Certainly she could utter one of the most beautiful prayers that you could ever hear, and I will always remember her in respect to that ability that she had, and her closeness and her ability to talk to our Father in Heaven.

I think her independence and her integrity were two of the things which make her outstanding in my mind. She dealt with the public all of her life, or a great deal of her life. I doubt if there's an older home in Wasatch County that hasn't at some time or other had a carpet or a rug on the floor which Aunt Sarah wove. In dealing with the public, I don't believe that there's a person that she ever dealt with that could accuse her of dealing with them dishonestly, or that she ever owed them a single cent on the earth, and I believe that as she lays here before us today, she is absolutely free in that respect, both morally and financially in her debt to her fellowmen. I don't think that there is a soul in the world to whom she owes one cent, and if anyone did her a favor she paid it back so that she was not obligated to any person upon the earth. Surely it was a glorious way to live. She was independent in all of her actions.

She had very little. She was a widow for many years while I was a Bishop. I never heard her complain. She never came for a handout or for help, and I was Bishop when times were hard, right in the bottom

of the depression, when fifty-four percent of the men in our ward were unemployed, and many of them were whining and growling because they couldn't make a living for their family, and almost resorting to stealing, but I never heard Aunt Sarah ever make a complaint or grumble in that regard. She was willing to put up with what she had. It may have been small--she may have had to get along on fried potatoes and what she could have and what she could raise in her garden, but as far as complaining or grumbling about it to our Father in Heaven, or coming to the Bishopric or to the Church demanding help or wanting help, she was absolutely independent in that respect. I feel she portrayed the type of independence that made the pioneering possibilities in this community. It was instilled in her from her home and where she was born and raised, and she carried it through in her life and instilled it in her family; and I think that it is one of the finest tributes that can be paid to a woman because of those things which she did.

It has already been said that she was a worker. I don't think that there was any idle minutes in the life of Aunt Sarah, and I don't think that she ever wasted a thing in her life. Certainly she was thrifty. She kept that which was hers; she had no desire to have that which belonged to the other person, and took the best care of what she had and made it go just as far as she could. I don't believe that she ever went out of her way to offend anyone or never offended anyone intentionally, but I don't think she ever sacrificed her principles one second to get along or to make someone else just to make them feel good. That was not her characteristic. She believed what she believed and stood by her convictions, and her testimony of the Gospel was one that any of us could be proud if we had one similar to it. She had a faith, as has been stated by her Bishop, that and a hope in the hereafter; and as has been brought out by Sister Smith, her niece, the sacrifices that Aunt Sarah made in order that the Gospel might be taken to the nations of the earth to be preached by her husband and by her children.

I'm sure that there is a happy reunion in heaven today. I think that she will be glad of the opportunity to again mingle with those who have gone beyond. It is a release from the body that has become frail and hampering her so that she could no longer advance and progress in this sphere of action, I feel that it is the mercy of our Father in Heaven that when we so come to a time when we have lived to the full measure of our creation. That was her promise given her in the Patriarchal Blessing, that she would live on this land as long as life was desirable to her, and I feel that she has fulfilled that promise which was given to her many years ago.

I'm sure that she took great pleasure in the life that she has led, in her association with you people. While she was not demonstrative and didn't make a great deal of show in regard to her feelings and her actions, nevertheless she enjoyed the company of the people of the ward that she lived in, and loved to mingle with them. She was always present at the ward reunions or the parties that were held, and enjoyed herself in that respect, and that was where she got her comfort and the pleasure of her life. I'm sure that these children and grandchildren and descendants of Aunt Sarah and Uncle George who are left now will miss her in her parting--miss her going. Especially will the family of Christy and her husband, and those who have been most closely associated with her in the last months of her life will surely miss her when she is taken from their home, and they will not have that technical care which they have been giving her in the past.

The bishop spoke of his friendship with Almon. I think it has been a beautiful friendship worthy of being brought to our attention today. I've known it all of my life. I started to school with them, too, at the same time, but Almon and Lynn have always been interlocked and their association has always been most close. I feel that they have been a prop to each other, an aid and a help and a friendship that has made for the progress of both of them. I appreciate my friendship with this family, all of them. I feel highly honored that they so felt to ask me to say a few words today. With her passing and her

going I feel that we have only to rejoice that some day, somewhere, sometime in the future, that you and I, if we live our lives so worthily, will be privileged to meet and associate with Aunt Sarah and Uncle George and the other members of the family who have gone on before. ·

The time is rapidly passing when this older generation will be taken away from us, and the responsibility will be left fully upon the shoulders of their children; and as I stated or alluded to in the beginning of my talk, that the time of our gathering together as a family for these occasions—and funerals are the occasions which bring us together, and about the only time--are becoming very few and far between, and not left many in the future for us. And so it will be then, to us to carry on the burden of responsibility which was started for us by the Clegg Family about a hundred years ago in the valleys of the mountains, until it has reached out and touched the lives of many hundreds of people and their descendants, extending into the hundreds here in the valleys of the mountains.

I hope and pray that our Father in Heaven will bless this family, that it will keep together as a unit. With their father and their mother both gone and them residing in various portions of the state, and around in different cities, I hope and pray that their family unity will continue. It's important to keep up. That is one of the outstanding principles of the Gospel, that family unity must be maintained. That is one of the things that we look forward to. It is for that purpose, one of the purposes which your father and mother have gone ahead of you to the Great Beyond to prepare a place so that when your time comes you can go into their presence.

May He bless you and comfort you that you might realize His hand in all things, and that He might help you to live up to the standards and the ideals that your father and your mother set for you; and that you may be able to have the power to instill into your children and your offspring the same testimony of the Gospel which your parents have instilled into your lives, that they might have the benefits that you have had while you had the teachings that you have received, which I humbly ask and I do it in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

**Vocal Duet:** "Goodnight and Good Morning," sung by Brother Roy Huffaker and Sister Marjorie Provost, accompanied by Sister Ethel Watson.

When comes to the weary a blessed release,  
When upward we pass to His Kingdom of peace, ·  
When free from the woes that on earth we must bear,  
We'll say goodnight here, but good morning up there.

Good morning up there, where Christ is the light,  
Good morning up there, where cometh no night;  
When we step from this earth to God's Heaven so fair,  
We'll say goodnight here, but good morning up there.

When fadeth the day and dark shadows draw nigh,  
With Christ close at hand it is not death to die,  
He'll wipe every tear, roll away every care,  
We'll say goodnight here, but good morning up there.

when homelight we see shining brightly above,  
Where we shall be soon through His wonderful love,  
We'll praise Him who called us His Heaven to share,

We'll say goodnight here, but good morning up there.

**Benediction:** Patriarch Ralph F. Giles

**Postlude:** "O My Father" played by Sister Mae Smith

**Flowers:** Heber Fourth Ward Relief Society sisters under the direction of Sister Mae Smith, president.

**Pallbearers:** Vern Clegg, Earl Brierley, Keith Kummer, Melvin Newbold Jr., Darrell Clegg, and Wayne Brierley.

**Graveside Prayer:** Brother J. B. Yeates, son-in-law

**Burial:** Heber City Cemetery under the direction of Olpin Mortuary.

**Sound recording:** by George W. Johnson