

A SHORT NARRATIVE OF THE LIFE OF

FREDREKKA JENSEN BROTHERSON

ONE OF THE PRINCIPLE FISHING CENTERS OF NORTHERN DENMARK IS THE CITY OF LOGSTOR OVER-LOOKING THE BAY OF THE SAME NAME. ITS INHABITANTS LIVE THEIR LIVES IN QUIET CONTENTMENT, PURSUING THEIR DAILY TASKS IN THE WAYS OF PEACE, A PEACE THAT COMES FROM RIGHT LIVING AND HONEST TOIL.

AMONG THESE STURDY INDUSTRIOUS PEOPLE DWELT THE FAMILY OF NELS AND MARIE JENSEN AND THEIR TWO DAUGHTERS, SENA AND FREDREKKA.

LIFE WAS YOUNG AND FULL OF HOPE AND PROMISE TO THIS LOVING AND DEVOTED COUPLE, WHO WORKED AND PLANNED IN MUTUAL TRUST AND CONFIDENCE FOR STILL BETTER AND HAPPIER DAYS IN THE FUTURE ALL UNCONSCIOUS OF THE IMPENDING DISASTER SO NEAR AT HAND.

FREDREKKA'S FATHER WAS AN OFFICIAL PILOT, WHOSE DUTY WAS TO SUPERVISE THE LANDING AND ANCHORING OF VESSELS AS THEY CAME INTO THE PORTS ADJACENT TO HIS NATIVE CITY. ONE DAY WHILE PERFORMING HIS CUSTOMARY TASK OF ANCHORING A LARGE VESSEL HE FAILED TO RETURN TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER HAVING MET HIS DEATH IN SOME UNKNOWN WAY. FIVE MONTHS LATER HIS BODY WAS FOUND SEVEN MILES FROM THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT.

THE IMPENDING BLOW HAD SUDDENLY FALLEN CRUSHING THE LOVING HEART OF THE GOOD WOMAN AND HUSHING THE MUSIC OF THE CHILDREN'S LAUGHTER AND PLAY. THE KISS OF WELCOME THAT ALWAYS AWAITED THE FATHER ON HIS EVENING RETURN HAD BEEN GIVEN FOR THE LAST TIME. THE DREAM OF THE COMING YEARS HAD VANISHED. THEN FOLLOWED DAYS OF DOUBT AND UNCERTAINTY, BUT THE SORROWING LITTLE GROUP FOUND RELIEF IN EACH OTHERS TEARS AND TENDER GARRESSES. OH HOW WONDERFUL IS THE POWER OF TEARS AND HOW CLEAR IS OUR SPIRITUAL VISION AFTER IT HAS BEEN PURIFIED BY THEIR TRUTH.

SLOWLY BUT EFFECTIVELY THIS BEREAVED MOTHER GATHERED UP THE BROKEN THREADS AND TOOK HER PLACE AT THE HEAD OF THIS MOURNING HOUSE-HOLD. HOW WELL SHE UNDERSTOOD THE

IRRETRIEVABLE LOSS OF A FATHER AND HUSBAND TO ANY FAMILY, BUT SHE BRAVELY PREPARED FOR THE PROBLEM OF HER COMING MOTHERHOOD, FIVE MONTHS HENCE WHEN HER HOME WAS GLADDENED BY THE BIRTH OF A SON, WHOM SHE HONORED WITH HIS FATHER'S NAME.

MARIE JENSEN WAS EXCEPTIONALLY FORTUNATE IN HAVING A PROFESSION, BY WHICH SHE COULD EARN A LIVELIHOOD. SHE WAS AN EXPERT TAILOR AND THE GOOD PEOPLE OF LOGSTOR AIDED NOT ONLY WITH THEIR SYMPATHY AND ENCOURAGING WORDS, BUT IN A MATERIAL WAY BY GIVING HER EMPLOYMENT IN THE LINE OF HER VOCATION.

FREDREKKA HAD LOST A FATHER, BUT THIS LOSS WAS MADE LESS KEEN BY THE RARE JUDGEMENT AND WISE COUNSEL OF HER MOTHER AND THE BOND OF AFFECTION AND COMPANIONSHIP BETWEEN THEM GREW STRONGER WITH EACH PASSING YEAR AS LONG AS HER MOTHER LIVED.

TIME FLEW BY WITH HEALING IN ITS WINGS. THE LOVELY DAUGHTERS WERE GROWING AND BABY NELS WAS LEARNING HIS FIRST STEP TO THE DELIGHT OF HIS INDULGENT SISTERS WHEN WORD REACHED LOGSTOR THAT MORMON MISSIONARIES HAD ARRIVED AND WERE TO HOLD A MEETING ON A CERTAIN DATE. MARIE JENSEN IMMEDIATELY DECIDED TO ATTEND THIS MEETING, ALL UNAWARE THAT THIS HOUR WOULD BE THE BEGINNING OF A NEW LIFE FOR HER AND HER CHILDREN IN A FAR OFF LAND BEYOND THE SURGING SEA THAT HAD ROBBED HER OF THE ONE SHE LOVED AND NEEDED MOST. SHE WAS INTRODUCED AT ONCE TO THE ELDERS, WHO WERE CHRISTIAN MADSEN OF GUNNISON, UTAH AND ANTHONY H. LUND A LOCAL MISSIONARY CALLED TO ASSIST PRESIDENT MADSEN IN THAT VICINITY. HOW ATTENTIVELY SHE LISTENED TO THESE HUMBLE MISSIONARIES, AS THEY UNFOLDED THE TRUTHS OF THE RESTORED, IT ALL SEEMED SO PLAIN AND BEAUTIFUL, HER HEART WAS FILLED WITH ENDURABLE JOY AND TRANQUILITY.

AGAIN AND AGAIN SHE FOUND HERSELF AT THEIR MEETINGS AND HER CHILDREN BY HER SIDE. THEY TOO SEEMED ANXIOUS TO IMBIBE THAT SAME SWEET SPIRIT THAT ALWAYS COMES TO THE PURE IN HEART WHEN LISTENING TO THE WORD OF THE LORD. A FEW MONTHS LATER SHE WAS BAPTIZED BY ELDER ANDREW PETERSEN; SHE WAS THEIR FIRST CONVERT IN LOGSTOR.

IT IS A SINGULAR THING THAT AS SOON AS A MEMBER OF A FAMILY JOINED THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS THEY AT ONCE BECOME, THE OBJECT OF SCORN AND PERSECUTION AT THE HANDS OF THEIR FAMILIES AND FRIENDS, AND OFTEN DRIVEN FROM THEIR COMFORTABLE HAPPY HOMES. THEY WERE CONSIDERED UNFIT TO ASSOCIATE WITH LONGER.

HOW ONE SO LOVED AND CHERISHED COULD BY THE ACT OF OBEYING THE DICTATES OF THEIR OWN CONSCIENCE BE THUS TREATED IS HARD TO UNDERSTAND AND YET IT IS A FACT, THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CUT OFF BY THE TWO EDGED SWORD OF SATANIC FURY. THIS IS THE FATE THAT BEFELL SISTER JENSEN, BUT THEIR CRUEL ABUSE COULD NOT SHAKE HER FAITH. PATIENTLY SHE BORE THE CROSS, SUSTAINED BY THE CONVICTIONS OF THE TRUE CHRISTIAN AND COMFORTED BY THE WORDS OF THE MASTER WHERE IN HE SAYS " BLESSED ARE YE WHEN MEN SHALL REVILE YOU AND PERSECUTE YOU FOR MY NAME SAKE". HER SOUL HAD BEEN TOUCHED BY THE BURING FIRES OF CELESTIAL LIGHT WHICH COULD NOT BE EXTINGUISHED BY THE SCORCHING TONGUE OF MALICE.

SISTER JENSEN REMAINED IN LOGSTOR ABOUT THREE YEARS AFTER ACCEPTING MORMONISM. LITTLE NELS WAS NOW FIVE YEARS OLD, THE JOY AND PRIDE OF HIS MOTHER'S HEART AND THE HOPE OF THE FUTURE WHEN HE WOULD BE GROWN TO MANHOOD AND BE A HELP IN HER DECLINING YEARS, BUT THIS ARDENT WISH WAS NOT GRANTED, HE BECAME SUDDENLY ILL AND DIED IN JANUARY, 1862, AND WAS LAIN BESIDE HIS FATHER IN THE QUIET BREST OF LOGSTOR.

A COMPANY OF SAINTS IN CHARGE OF ELDER CHRISTIAN MADSEN NOW RELEASED WAS READY TO LEAVE FOR AMERICA AND SISTER JENSEN MADE PREPARATIONS TO JOIN THEM. HER LOVED ONES HAD DEPARTED, THE ICY HAND OF DESDAIN HAD THRUST HER FROM THOSE SHE LONGED TO EMBRACE, BUT THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL WAS WHEN HER MOTHER REFUSED TO SPEAK TO HER. FOR THREE LONG YEARS NOT A WORD HAD SHE SPOKEN TO HER NOBLE DAUGHTER, AND THAT SILENCE WAS NEVER BROKEN NOT EVEN A WORD OF ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OR FAREWELL, BUT THE LAND OF ZION WAS BECKONING HER TO ITS ARMS, AND SHE WAS EAGER TO GO WHERE SHE COULD FIND PEACE TO LIVE HER RELIGION FOR WHICH SHE HAD SUFFERED AND ENDURED SO MUCH.

ON APRIL 6, 1862 THE COMPANY EMBARKED ON THE SHIP "BENJAMIN FRANKLIN", THE ONLY RECOGNITION OF THIS EVENT WAS THE PATHETIC SCENE AS THE SHIP SAILED OUT OF PORT, SISTER JENSEN FATHER SAILED IN FROM HIS FISHING TRIP. HE RECOGNIZED HER AT ONCE AND WAVED HIS HANDERCHIEF, SISTER JENSEN AND HER LITTLE DAUGHTERS SENA AND FREDREKKA RETURNED THE GOOD-BYE THE LAST IN THIS EARTHLY EXISTANCE.

A FAITH LIKE THIS KNOWS NO RETREAT AND CAN NEVER BE DESTROYED BY THE EVILS OF THIS WORLD AND WHEN AS A LAST RESORT, THE THREAT OF TAKING HER CHRLDREN FROM HER

GAME UNLESS SHE WOULD RENOUNCE THIS UNPOPULAR FAITH: SHE NEVER FALTERED BUT BOLDLY MET THE ISSUE, LIKE MARTIN LUTHER AT THE DIET OF WORMS AND WON HER CASE.

AND NOW THE MIGHTY OCEAN WAS BEARING HER AWAY FROM IT ALL AND A PEACE THAT PASSETH UNDERSTANDING FILLED HER BEING, WHILE UNBOUNDED GRATITUDE FOR HER DELIVERANCE FOUND EXPRESSION IN SILENT PRAYER.

THE SEA VOYAGE OF NINE WEEKS WAS MADE SORROWFUL BY SICKNESS AND DEATH, WHICH WRUNG THE HEARTS OF THOSE BRAVE CHRISTIANS AS NOTHING ELSE COULD DO. AFTER SAILING FOR SEVERAL WEEKS THE MEASLES BROKE OUT ON BOARD, NEARLY EVERY CHILD CONTRACTED THAT DREADFUL MALADY AND 50 OF THEM DIED AND WERE CONSIGNED TO A GRAVE IN THE ANGRY DEEP. OH THE AGONY OF A THING LIKE THAT AND YET IT MUST BE DONE AND THEY MUST SAIL ON AND ON.

THE COMPANY LANDED IN NEW YORK IN JUNE 1862 AND PROCEEDED DIRECT TO FLORENCE, NEBRASKA. HERE THEY LIVED IN TENTS FOR SIX WEEKS, ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR TEAMSTERS AND SUPPLIES FROM UTAH. AS SOON AS THEY ARRIVED PREPARATIONS WERE MADE FOR THE EXODUS ACROSS THE PLAINS. SISTER JENSEN WAS ASSIGNED TO THE COMPANY IN CHARGE OF CAPTAIN HORNE; THIS REMARKABLE JOURNEY WAS MADE BY OX TEAMS. THE WAGONS WERE LOADED TO CAPACITY WITH PROVISIONS, WITH BARELY ROOM FOR THE CHILDREN, AND SISTER JENSEN WALKED EVERY FOOT OF THE WAY. ONE DAY SHE REMARKED TO HER LITTLE GIRLS IN THE WAGON BESIDE HER, "I AM CELEBRATING MY BIRTHDAY BY WALKING TO ZION AND THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE." THAT WAS SEPT. 17, 1862 her 42nd BIRTHDAY.

TO THE MIND OF THIS GENERATION, THAT JOURNEY WITHOUT PARALLEL IN ALL HISTORY SEEMS AN IMPOSSIBILITY. HOW HUMAN BEINGS COULD LIVE ON THE SCANTY RATIONS AND PERFORM THE STRENUOUS TASKS INCIDENT TO SUCH AN UNDERTAKING IS BEYOND COMPREHENSION. THERE CAN BE NO OTHER SOLUTION THAN THIS, IT WAS GOD LEADING HIS CHOSEN PEOPLE UP THROUGH THE BARREN WILDERNESS TO THE PROMISED LAND BY THE HAND OF HIS SERVANTS AS HE LEAD ANCIENT ISRAEL TO THE LAND OF CANNAN.

ON OCTOBER FIRST THEY ARRIVED IN SALT LAKE VALLEY. SISTER JENSEN REMAINED THERE TWO WEEKS DURING THIS TIME PRESIDENT BRIGHAM YOUNG ASKED THE SAINTS TO SEE THAT THEIR NEEDS WERE SUPPLIED. HE WAS KIND TO SISTER JENSEN ESPECIALLY DURING THE ILLNESS OF FREDREKKA WHO WAS SUFFERING WITH MOUNTAIN FEVER.

PRESIDENT BRIGHAM YOUNG HAS ISSUED ORDERS FOR LARGER NUMBERS OF THE SAINTS TO MOVE

SOUTH AND COLONIZE THE VAST ARID WASTES, WAITING FOR THE PLOWMAN AND THE BUILDER. THIS MOVE WAS NOW IN PROGRESS. SISTER JENSEN SECURED TRANSPORTATION BY OX TEAM WITH A MR. PARKER, WHO TOOK HER AS FAR AS PAYSON WHERE SHE REMAINED THREE WEEKS. DURING HER STAY SHE VISITED A BROTHER HANSEN AND FAMILY, LATE ARRIVALS FROM HER NATIVE LAND. DURING THE CONVERSATION SHE LEARNED THEY WERE GOING TO FOUNTAIN GREEN, SANPETE COUNTY AND WOULD TAKE HER ALONG IF SHE WISHED TO GO. SHE GLADLY ACCEPTED THE INVITATION. SHE REMAINED AT FOUNTAIN GREEN A MONTH, BUT SHE WAS NOT SATISFIED HERE, SHE WAS SEEKING THE FRIENDS WHO HAD CROSSED THE OCEAN WITH HER AND PRECEDED HER TO UTAH. THESE FRIENDS WERE SOREN JACOBSEN, LAURITZ LARSEN AND PETER SYNDERGAARD FAMILIES.

WORD HAD REACHED HER THAT THEY WERE LOCATED IN MT. PLEASANT, LEAVING HER DAUGHTERS IN THE CARE OF FRIENDS SHE WENT TO MT. PLEASANT TO INVESTIGATE THE RUMOR AND FOUND IT TO BE TRUE. SHE IMMEDIATELY RETURNED FOR HER CHILDREN AND CAST HER LOT WITH THEM, GRATEFUL THAT SHE HAD FOUND HER PLACE, IN THE LAND OF ZION.

A HOME WAS PROVIDED FOR HER BY BISHOP WILLIAM SEELY AND HIS GOOD WIFE, NOT ONLY DID THEY GIVE HER A HOUSE TO LIVE IN BUT THEY SAW THAT SHE HAD THE NECESSITIES OF LIFE AS WELL. THEIR KINDNESS AND GENEROSITY DURING THEIR FIRST WINTER HERE WAS NEVER FORGOTTEN BY THIS LONELY WIDOW AND HER DAUGHTERS.

FREDREKKA WAS BORN DECEMBER 30, 1852, her BIRTHDAYS IN FAR OFF LOGSTOR HAD BEEN OCCASIONS OF MERRY MAKING WITH HER LITTLE COMPANIONS AND NOW TEN YEARS LATER SHE WAS CELEBRATING THE EVENT IN VERY HUMBLE CIRCUMSTANCE, ON THE DESERT WILDERNESS OF A NEW WORLD, AND YET HAPPINESS AND LOVE WAS THERE WHICH AFTER ALL IS THE ONE ESSENTIAL ELEMENT OF ALL REAL ENJOYMENT.

THE FOLLOWING SPRING SISTER JENSEN MADE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF A BROTHER HEMMERT, WHO HAD LOST HIS WIFE A FEW YEARS BEFORE AND WHOM SHE MARRIED SOME MONTHS LATER. HE PROVED TO BE AN EXCELLENT PROVIDER, AND A KIND INDULGENT FOSTER FATHER. SENA AND FREDREKKA REJOICED EXCEEDINGLY IN THE MANY ADDED COMFORTS THAT CAME TO THEM DURING THEIR YOUNG WOMANHOOD AND THEY EXPRESSED THEIR APPRECIATION BY THEIR WILLING SERVICES IN THE LABORS OF THE NEW HOUSEHOLD.

JUST A FEW SHORT HAPPY YEARS AND AGAIN THE FAMILY WAS CALLED UPON TO PART WITH THE

HUSBAND AND FATHER. BROTHER HELMERT DIED, LOVED AND REVERED BY THE LITTLE FAMILY HE HAD ADOPTED AND BEFRIENDED IN THE TIME OF THEIR DISTRESSES, LEAVING ALL HIS POSSESSIONS TO HIS WIDOW FOR WHICH SHE WAS VERY THANKFUL. AGAIN SHE TURNED TO HER PROFESSIONAL WORK, BY WHICH SHE WAS ABLE TO SECURE THE PHYSICAL NEED OF THE HOME AND GIVE HER DAUGHTERS THE EDUCATIONAL TRAINING AFFORDED AT THAT TIME. FREDREKKA ATTENDED THE PUBLIC SCHOOL OF MT. PLEASANT, AND WAS ONE OF ITS FOREMOST STUDENTS. HER QUICK ALERT MIND SECURED FOR HER A LIBERAL FUND OF KNOWLEDGE NOT ONLY IN THE SCHOOL ROOM BUT IN ALL THE AFFAIRS OF LIFE AS WELL. THIS ACCOMPLISHMENT, TOGETHER WITH THAT OF BEING AN INTERESTING CONVERSATIONALIST AND A DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINER MADE HER A FAVOR AMONG HER FRIENDS AND ASSOCIATES.

VERY EARLY IN LIFE FREDREKKA EXHIBITED AN UNUSUAL DEGREE OF OPTIMISM AND CHEERFULNESS. HER VIEWS OF THE CURRENT LIFE AS IT FLOWS THROUGH THE MILL OF MORTALITY WERE ALWAYS FULL OF HOPE. THE CLOUDS OF REGRET AND DESPAIR, THE MIST OF WORRY AND NEEDLESS ANXIETY WERE NEVER PERMITTED TO GATHER ON THE HORIZON ON HER MIND. THIS RARE GIFT WAS ENABLED HER TO PASS BY THE HARD THORNY PLACES ALONG THE WAY WITH EASE AND GOOD HUMOR.

TIME PASSED AND FREDREKKA JENSEN THE ATTRACTIVE LITTLE IMMIGRANT OF A FEW YEARS AGO WAS BLOOMING FORTH IN ALL THE GLORY OF LIFE'S SPRING TIME. THE CREAMS OF YOUTH TINTED BY THE ROSY GLOW OF ANTICIPATION OF LOVE AND ROMANCE WERE NOW AT HAND, GAILY SHE MOVED AMONG A WIDE CIRCLE OF FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS HELD BY SHEER FORCE OF HER ENDLESS STOCK OF GOOD CHEER.

ONE AMONG THIS GROUF WAS MR. HANS BROTHERTSON THE SON OF EARLY PIONEERS OF MT. PLEASANT, THESE YOUNG PEOPLE HAD GROWN UP TOGETHER AND WERE ALWAYS CONGENIAL. THEY WERE ADMIRABLE SUITED FOR COMPANIONSHIP TOGETHER. TWO LIVES WITH BUT A SINGLE HOPE, TWO HEARTS THAT BEAT AS ONE, AND SO AFTER A REASONABLE COURTSHIP THEY WERE MARRIED IN THE ENDOWMENT HOUSE AT SALT LAKE CITY, OCTOBER 18, 1869.

FREDREKKA'S SISTER SENA HAD PREVIOUSLY MARRIED AND SETTLED IN A HOME OF HER OWN, AND SISTER HELMERT INSISTED ON THE YOUNG COUPLE LIVING WITH HER WHICH THEY DID FOR MANY YEARS. THIS NEW RELATIONSHIP WAS VERY HAPPY ONE, MOTHER AND DAUGHTER CONTINUING IN THAT RARE AND BEAUTIFUL ATMOSPHERE OF COMRADESHIP WHICH WAS NEVER BROKEN.

HANS BROTHERTSON WAS AMBITIOUS AND POSSESSED THE QUALITIES OF MAKING MONEY. HE CHOSE AS HIS PROFFESION THAT OF CATTLE AND SHEEP RAISING AS A SUPPLEMENT TO FARMING. IN THE LATTER HE WAS UNUSUALLY SUCCESSFUL, HIS CARE AND ATTENTION TO THE SOIL ALL CAME BACK TO HIM IN

SWEEPING LINES OF FERTILITY AND ABUNDANT HARVESTS.

IN THE LATTER PART OF 1870 HE BUILT A SPLENDID HOUSE FOR HIS FAMILY AND SISTER HEMMERT REMAINED ONE OF THE NEW FIRM, WHERE SHE WAS INDISPENSABLE TO THE NEEDS OF THE FUTURE FAMILY. HER SKILL AS A TAILOR WAS TURNED TO GOOD ACCOUNT AS IT HAD BEEN HERETOFORE. PRACTICALLY ALL THE SEWING FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY WAS DONE BY HER WHICH WAS A TREMENDOUS TASK IN THOSE DAYS.

AS THE YEARS PASSED THE FAMILY CIRCLE WIDENED, EMBRACING WITHIN ITS FOLDS NINE SONS AND SIX DAUGHTERS. THE ASSISTANCE RENDERED BY THIS GOOD MOTHER DURING THEIR CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH CANNOT BE OVER ESTIMATED AND FREDREKKA BUSY WITH THE WONDERFUL MOTHERHOOD THAT CAME TO HER APPRECIATED HER FAITHFULNESS BEYOND MEASURE.

FREDREKKA'S LOVE FOR HER MOTHER WAS DEEP AND TRUE AND ENHANCED BY THE LONG YEARS OF SERVICE WHEN SHE NEEDED HELP, AND WHEN HER THIN WORN FINGERS HAD TAKEN THEIR LAST STITCHES IN THE FABRIC OF TIME AND THE NEEDLE WHICH HAD WRESTED THE BREAD OF LIFE FROM THE SHORES OF DAILY COMBAT FOR THOSE SHE LOVED BEST, WAS LAID ASIDE, SHE FELL ASLEEP, ON OCTOBER 28 1909 , JUST TIRED. HER PASSING LEFT MANY ACHING HEARTS AND A VACANCY THAT CAN NEVER BE FILLED BY ANOTHER. THE MEMORY OF THIS NOBLE HEROIC WOMAN CAN NOT BE ERASED FROM THE HEART AND SOUL OF FREDREKKA BROTHERSON AND HER CHILDREN.

FREDREKKA'S MARRIED LIFE HAD BEEN MOST HAPPY. THE NECESSITIES AND COMFORTS THAT EVERY HOME NEEDS CAME TO HER AS SHE DESIRED, SEASONED WITH SPICES OF HER CHEERY SMILE. IT SEEMED AS IF BANDS OF SUNSHINE AND BELTS OF SUNLIGHT WOVE THEMSELVES LIKE MAGIC THROUGH THE LOOM INTO THE CARPET OF HER EXISTENCE AS IT PASSED OVER THE SPINDLE IN DAILY ROTATION. BUT ALAS THE GOLDEN THREADS WERE SNAPPED ASUNDER, ON DECEMBER 30, 1900, HER BIRTHDAY WAS SADDENED BY THE PASSING OF HER HUSBAND, WHOM SHE LOVED DEARLY.

BOTH HER HELPERS GONE AND NOW SHE WAS ALONE WITH HER CHILDREN. THESE ARE MOMENTS THAT CLUTCH THE HEART, AND OPEN THE FLOOD GATES OF THE EMOTIONS, EMOTION OF SORROW THAT CAN ONLY FIND RELIEF IN THE FLOW OF TEARS. HERE AGAIN THAT INDISTRUCTABLE GIFT OF LOOKING ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF EVERY SITUATION CAME TO HER RESCUE, USELESS BROODING OVER THINGS THAT COULD NOT BE CHANGED NEVER FOUND A RESTING PLACE WITH HER, SHE QUICKLY FURRIED THEM IN THE FORGOTTEN SANDS OF MEMORY AND TURNED A SMILING FACE TO THE FUTURE.

ONE OF THE OUTSTANDING EVENTS OF HER WHOLE CAREER WAS THE TRIP SHE MADE TO HER CHILD-

HOOD HOME IN LOGSTOR IN MAY 1911 IN COMPANY WITH HER SISTER AND LIFE LONG FRIEND ANNIE MENA JACOBSEN. THIS WAS A UNIQUE UNDERTAKING FOR WOMEN PAST 70 YEARS OF AGE, 49 YEARS HAD PASSED SINCE THESE WOMEN AS CHILDREN SAILED OUT OF THE HARBOR ON A SAILING VESSEL DRIVEN BY THE WINDS AND TOSSED. NOW THEY RETURN AS FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS ON A MIGHTY LINER, THE VOYAGE COMPLETED IN SIX DAYS AS COMPARED WITH NINE WEEKS. THEN THEY WERE LITTLE GIRLS IN HOME SPUN, NOW THEY WALK THE OLD FAMILIAR PLACES AS WELL DRESSED WOMEN BEARING THE STAMP OF PROSPERITY AND CULTURE.

MANY OF THEIR RELATIONS HAD PASSED AWAY BUT THOSE WHO REMAINED RECEIVED THEM WITH OPEN ARMS. SISTER BROTHERSON'S DREAM OF HALF A CENTURY WAS NOW REALIZED AND THE PROMISE SHE MADE TO HER AUNT 49 YEARS BEFORE, WHEN SHE SAID, "I TOLD YOU I WOULD COME BACK SOME DAY AND HERE I AM" WAS NOW FULFILLED. AFTER A DELIGHTFUL VISIT OF FOUR MONTHS THE PARTY RETURNED HOME, HAPPY THAT THEY HAD BEEN PERMITTED TO ENJOY THIS RARE PLEASURE BUT GLAD TO GET BACK TO THE LAND THEY LOVED MOST.

SISTER BROTHERSON HAS NEVER BEEN ENGAGED VERY EXTENSIVELY IN PUBLIC WORK. HER ONLY OFFICE WAS THAT OF A RELIEF SOCIETY TEACHER, THIS LABOR SHE PERFORMED VERY SUCCESSFULL FOR MANY YEARS. HER ACCOMPLISHMENTS HAVE BEEN CONFINED TO HER HOME AND HER CHILDREN WHICH HAVE REQUIRED ALL HER TIME AND ENERGIES. SHE CONSIDERS THE HOME THE CORNERSTONE AND CAPSTONE AS WELL OF SOCIETY AND THE BUSINESS OF BEING A MOTHER AND HOMEMAKER THE GREATEST PROFESSION IN THE WORLD AND WORTHLY OF HER BEST EFFORTS.

SHE HAS ENJOYED AND OBEYED FULLY THE GREAT COMMANDMENT GIVEN TO ADAM AND EVE IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN TO MULTIPLY AND REPLENISH THE EARTH. SHE HAS REARED TO MAN AND WOMANHOOD FIFTEEN CHILDREN, ELEVEN OF WHOM ARE STILL LIVING. SHE HAS SPENT HER LIFE FOR THEM, NOT ONLY FOR THEIR PHYSICAL WELFARE BUT FOR THEIR SPIRITUAL AND EDUCATIONAL ADVANCEMENT ALSO.

SHE STILL KEEPS THE HOME FIRES BURNING BRIGHTLY IN THE OLD HOME AS A WELCOME TO THEM AND THEIR CHILDREN WHO NOW NUMBER 49 AND THEY ALL LOVE TO COME AND BASK IN ITS CHEERY GLOW.

LITTLE WONDER SHE IS FULL OF PEACE, THE PEACE THAT ACCOMPANIES A WELL SPENT LIFE. SHE HAS KEPT HER FAITH AND FILLED THE MEASURE OF HER CREATION TO THE BRIM. SHE IS STILL HALE AND HEARTY AND SPENDS HER TIME IN USEFUL WORK FOR HER FAMILY AND FRIENDS. SHE HAS LIVED FOR THE GOOD THINGS OF THE EARTH AND HAS EARNED A GLORIOUS REWARD, AND UNTOLD BLESSING IN HER FATHER'S KINGDOM AWAITS HER.

Written May, 1930.

LUCY BRASS BRONSON

No
Photo
Available

BIRTHDATE: 26 Jun 1795
Chester, Massachusetts
DEATH: Feb 1847
Poncho, Nebraska
PARENTS: Garrit Brass
Lucy Matthews
PIONEER:
Died crossing the Plains
SPOUSE: Lemon Bronson
MARRIED: 2 Jan 1817
Mentor, Geauga, Ohio
DEATH SP: 1854
Taylor, Michigan

CHILDREN:

Edwin Ruthven, 14 Oct 1817
Tracy Williston, abt 1819
Emeret Orilla, abt 1821
Clinton Doneral, 17 Dec 1824
Hadley Lawton, abt 1827
Wilmer Wharton, 20 Oct 1830
Martha Ann, 13 Jun 1834
Lorinda Elizabeth, 23 Dec 1836

Lucy Brass was born in 1795 in Massachusetts. She was married in Mentor, Ohio, to Lemon Bronson. Four of their children were born in Ohio and four were born in Michigan.

A baptism was to be held for converts of the Church, and the new converts walked through snow for about a mile. They then had to cut a hole in a foot thick ice for the baptisms to take place. Lucy Bronson was to be baptized but she was very sick at the time. She participated in the baptism and suffered no ill affects from this experience.

Lucy, however, died while the family was enroute to Council Bluffs, Iowa. The family was spending the winter of 1846-47 at Poncho, Nebraska, with the Saints. Due to the deprivations and lack of proper food, Lucy Bronson died during that winter, as did many , other saints. Her name is on a monument at that local cemetery.

Lucy had died about Feb 1847 near Winter Quarters.

Her husband and family continued on with the group to Utah. They arrived in Salt Lake City by wagon about 1 Oct, 1847. They traveled with Capt. Edward H Hunter's Company (2nd hundred), with Capt Jacob Foutz (2nd fifty), Capt. Vincent Shurtlef's (3rd ten) company number 4.

**FREDERICKKA ANDREA JENSEN
BROTHERSON**

BIRTHDATE: 30 Dec 1852
Logstor, Alborg, Denmark
DEATH: 28 Nov 1932
Mt Pleasant, Sanpete Co., Utah
PARENTS: Niels Jensen
Marie Kirstine Langgard
PIONEER: 1 Oct 1862
Joseph Horne Co. Wagon Train
SPOUSE: Hans Brotherson
MARRIED: 18 Oct 1869
Salt Lake Endowment House
DEATH SP: 30 Dec 1900
Mt. Pleasant, Sanpete Co., Utah

CHILDREN:

Hans, Jr., 25 Oct 1870
Annie Margaret, 9 May 1872
Christian, 1 Nov 1873
Bohney, 23 Jul 1875
Parley Parker, 19 May 1877
Maria, 9 Sep 1878
Fredricka, 13 Jul 1880
Francis, 10 May 1882
Clementina, 5 Feb 1884
Lorenza Christine, 29 Apr 1886
Nels Douglas, 8 Oct 1888
Orson Hyde, 12 May 1890
Henrietta, 9 Nov 1892
Ferdinand Floyd, 12 Oct 1894
Vernon Hamlet, 30 Nov 1896

Frederickka's father died when she was a very young child in Denmark. Her mother was taught the gospel by two Mormon Elders, Christian A.Madsen and Anthon H. Lund, and brought her children to America on the sailing vessel "Benjamin Franklin." They landed in New York on 17 Jun, 1862, and came across the Plains in the Joseph Horne's company, arriving in Salt Lake on 1 Oct, 1862.

They stayed in Salt Lake for two weeks because Frederickka was suffering from mountain fever. They later made their home in Mount Pleasant. Frederickka's mother married Mathias Hemmert, a widower, who was very kind and loving to her children, but he died in just a few years.

As a girl, Frederickka learned the skill of spinning and earned a living as a spinner. She also demonstrated spinning to school classes and other groups. In her early life she radiated the gift of optimism and cheerfulness which enabled her to go through the heart aches and trials of her life.

When she was sixteen years old she became the wife of Hans Brotherson. They were the parents of fifteen children. He was ambitious and provided a good living for his family. They also provided a home for her widowed mother. When her husband passed away on 30 Dec, 1900, Frederickka was grateful to have the help of her mother in rearing her children.

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IRRETRIEVABLE LOSS OF A FATHER AND HUSBAND TO ANY FAMILY, BUT SHE BRAVELY PREPARED FOR THE PROBLEM OF HER COMING MOTHERHOOD, FIVE MONTHS HENCE WHEN HER HOME WAS GLADDENED BY THE BIRTH OF A SON, WHOM SHE HONORED WITH HIS FATHER'S NAME.

MARIE JENSEN WAS EXCEPTIONALLY FORTUNATE IN HAVING A PROFESSION, BY WHICH SHE COULD EARN A LIVELIHOOD. SHE WAS AN EXPERT TAILOR AND THE GOOD PEOPLE OF LOGSTOR AIDED NOT ONLY WITH THEIR SYMPATHY AND ENCOURAGING WORDS, BUT IN A MATERIAL WAY BY GIVING HER EMPLOYMENT IN THE LINE OF HER VOCATION.

FREDREKKA HAD LOST A FATHER, BUT THIS LOSS WAS MADE LESS KEEN BY THE RARE JUDGEMENT AND WISE COUNSEL OF HER MOTHER AND THE BOND OF AFFECTION AND COMPANIONSHIP BETWEEN THEM GREW STRONGER WITH EACH PASSING YEAR AS LONG AS HER MOTHER LIVED.

TIME FLEW BY WITH HEALING IN ITS WINGS. THE LOVELY DAUGHTERS WERE GROWING AND BABY NELS WAS LEARNING HIS FIRST STEP TO THE DELIGHT OF HIS INDULGENT SISTERS WHEN WORD REACHED LOGSTOR THAT MORMON MISSIONARIES HAD ARRIVED AND WERE TO HOLD A MEETING ON A CERTAIN DATE. MARIE JENSEN IMMEDIATELY DECIDED TO ATTEND THIS MEETING, ALL UNAWARE THAT THIS HOUR WOULD BE THE BEGINNING OF A NEW LIFE FOR HER AND HER CHILDREN IN A FAR OFF LAND BEYOND THE SURGING SEA THAT HAD ROBBED HER OF THE ONE SHE LOVED AND NEEDED MOST. SHE WAS INTRODUCED AT ONCE TO THE ELDERS, WHO WERE CHRISTIAN MADSEN OF GUNNISON, UTAH AND ANTHONY H. LUND A LOCAL MISSIONAR CALLED TO ASSIST PRESIDENT MADSEN IN THAT VICINITY. HOW ATTENTIVELY SHE LISTENED TO THESE HUMBLE MISSIONARIES, AS THEY UNFOLDED THE TRUTHS OF THE RESTORED, IT ALL SEEMED SO PLAIN AND BEAUTIFUL, HER HEART WAS FILLED WITH ENDURABLE JOY AND TRANQUILITY.

AGAIN AND AGAIN SHE FOUND HERSELF AT THEIR MEETINGS AND HER CHILDREN BY HER SIDE. THEY TOO SEEMED ANXIOUS TO IMBIBE THAT SAME SWEET SPIRIT THAT ALWAYS COMES TO THE PURE IN HEART WHEN LISTENING TO THE WORD OF THE LORD. A FEW MONTHS LATER SHE WAS BAPTIZED BY ELDER ANDREW PETERSEN; SHE WAS THEIR FIRST CONVERT IN LOGSTOR.

IT IS A SINGULAR THING THAT AS SOON AS A MEMBER OF A FAMILY JOINED THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS THEY AT ONCE BECOME, THE OBJECT OF SCORN AND PERSECUTION AT THE HANDS OF THEIR FAMILIES AND FRIENDS, AND OFTEN DRIVEN FROM THEIR COMFORTABLE HAPPY HOMES. THEY WERE CONSIDERED UNFIT TO ASSOCIATE WITH LONGER.

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HOW ONE SO LOVED AND CHERISHED COULD BY THE ACT OF OBEYING THE DICTATES OF THEIR OWN CONSCIENCE BE THUS TREATED IS HARD TO UNDERSTAND AND YET IT IS A FACT, THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CUT OFF BY THE TWO EDGED SWORD OF SATANIC FURY. THIS IS THE FATE THAT BEFELL SISTER JENSEN, BUT THEIR CRUEL ABUSE COULD NOT SHAKE HER FAITH. PATIENTLY SHE BORE THE CROSS, SUSTAINED BY THE CONVICTIONS OF THE TRUE CHRISTIAN AND COMFORTED BY THE WORDS OF THE MASTER WHERE IN HE SAYS " BLESSED ARE YE WHEN MEN SHALL REVILE YOU AND PERSECUTE YOU FOR MY NAME SAKE". HER SOUL HAD BEEN TOUCHED BY THE BURING FIRES OF CELESTIAL LIGHT WHICH COULD NOT BE EXTINGUISHED BY THE SCORCHING TONGUE OF MALICE.

SISTER JENSEN REMAINED IN LOGSTOR ABOUT THREE YEARS AFTER ACCEPTING MORMONISM. LITTLE NELS WAS NOW FIVE YEARS OLD, THE JOY AND PRIDE OF HIS MOTHER'S HEART AND THE HOPE OF THE FUTURE WHEN HE WOULD BE GROWN TO MANHOOD AND BE A HELP IN HER DECLINING YEARS, BUT THIS ARDENT WISH WAS NOT GRANTED, HE BECAME SUDDENLY ILL AND DIED IN JANUARY, 1862, AND WAS LAIN BESIDE HIS FATHER IN THE QUIET BREAST OF LOGSTOR.

A COMPANY OF SAINTS IN CHARGE OF ELDER CHRISTIAN MADSEN NOW RELEASED WAS READY TO LEAVE FOR AMERICA AND SISTER JENSEN MADE PREPARATIONS TO JOIN THEM. HER LOVED ONES HAD DEPARTED, THE ICY HAND OF DESDAIN HAD THRUST HER FROM THOSE SHE LONGED TO EMBRACE, BUT THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL WAS WHEN HER MOTHER REFUSED TO SPEAK TO HER. FOR THREE LONG YEARS NOT A WORD HAD SHE SPOKEN TO HER NOBLE DAUGHTER, AND THAT SILENCE WAS NEVER BROKEN NOT EVEN A WORD OF ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OR FAREWELL, BUT THE LAND OF ZION WAS BECKONING HER TO ITS ARMS, AND SHE WAS EAGER TO GO WHERE SHE COULD FIND PEACE TO LIVE HER RELIGION FOR WHICH SHE HAD SUFFERED AND ENDURED SO MUCH.

ON APRIL 6, 1862 THE COMPANY EMBARKED ON THE SHIP "BENJAMIN FRANKLIN", THE ONLY RECOGNITION OF THIS EVENT WAS THE PATHETIC SCENE AS THE SHIP SAILED OUT OF PORT, SISTER JENSEN FATHER SAILED IN FROM HIS FISHING TRIP. HE RECOGNIZED HER AT ONCE AND WAVED HIS HANDECHIEF, SISTER JENSEN AND HER LITTLE DAUGHTERS SENA AND FREDREKKA RETURNED THE GOOD-BYE THE LAST IN THIS EARTHLY EXISTANCE.

A FAITH LIKE THIS KNOWS NO RETREAT AND CAN NEVER BE DESTROYED BY THE EVILS OF THIS WORLD AND WHEN AS A LAST RESORT, THE THREAT OF TAKING HER CHRIILDREN FROM HER

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CAME UNLESS SHE WOULD RENOUNCE THIS UNPOPULAR FAITH: SHE NEVER FALTERED BUT BOLDLY MET THE ISSUE, LIKE MARTIN LUTHER AT THE DIET OF WORMS AND WON HER CASE.

AND NOW THE MIGHTY OCEAN WAS BEARING HER AWAY FROM IT ALL AND A PEACE THAT PASSETH UNDERSTANDING FILLED HER BEING, WHILE UNBOUNDED GRATITUDE FOR HER DELIVERANCE FOUND EXPRESSION IN SILENT PRAYER.

THE SEA VOYAGE OF NINE WEEKS WAS MADE SORROWFUL BY SICKNESS AND DEATH, WHICH WRUNG THE HEARTS OF THOSE BRAVE CHRISTIANS AS NOTHING ELSE COULD DO. AFTER SAILING FOR SEVERAL WEEKS THE MEASLES BROKE OUT ON BOARD, NEARLY EVERY CHILD CONTRACTED THAT DREADFUL MALADY AND 50 OF THEM DIED AND WERE CONSIGNED TO A GRAVE IN THE ANGRY DEEP. OH THE AGONY OF A THING LIKE THAT AND YET IT MUST BE DONE AND THEY MUST SAIL ON AND ON.

THE COMPANY LANDED IN NEW YORK IN JUNE 1862 AND PROCEEDED DIRECT TO FLORENCE, NEBRASKA. HERE THEY LIVED IN TENTS FOR SIX WEEKS, ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR TEAMSTERS AND SUPPLIES FROM UTAH. AS SOON AS THEY ARRIVED PREPARATIONS WERE MADE FOR THE EXODUS ACROSS THE PLAINS. SISTER JENSEN WAS ASSIGNED TO THE COMPANY IN CHARGE OF CAPTAIN HORNE; THIS REMARKABLE JOURNEY WAS MADE BY OX TEAMS. THE WAGONS WERE LOADED TO CAPACITY WITH PROVISIONS, WITH BARELY ROOM FOR THE CHILDREN, AND SISTER JENSEN WALKED EVERY FOOT OF THE WAY. ONE DAY SHE REMARKED TO HER LITTLE GIRLS IN THE WAGON BESIDE HER, "I AM CELEBRATING MY BIRTHDAY BY WALKING TO ZION AND THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE." THAT WAS SEPT. 17, 1862 her 42nd BIRTHDAY.

TO THE MIND OF THIS GENERATION, THAT JOURNEY WITHOUT PARALLEL IN ALL HISTORY SEEMS AN IMPOSSIBILITY. HOW HUMAN BEINGS COULD LIVE ON THE SCANTY RATIONS AND PERFORM THE STRENUOUS TASKS INCIDENT TO SUCH AN UNDERTAKING IS BEYOND COMPREHENSION. THERE CAN BE NO OTHER SOLUTION THAN THIS, IT WAS GOD LEADING HIS CHOSEN PEOPLE UP THROUGH THE BARREN WILDERNESS TO THE PROMISED LAND BY THE HAND OF HIS SERVANTS AS HE LEAD ANCIENT ISRAEL TO THE LAND OF CANNAN.

ON OCTOBER FIRST THEY ARRIVED IN SALT LAKE VALLEY. SISTER JENSEN REMAINED THERE TWO WEEKS DURING THIS TIME PRESIDENT BRIGHAM YOUNG ASKED THE SAINTS TO SEE THAT THEIR NEEDS WERE SUPPLIED. HE WAS KIND TO SISTER JENSEN ESPECIALLY DURING THE ILLNESS OF FREDREKKA WHO WAS SUFFERING WITH MOUNTAIN FEVER.

PRESIDENT BRIGHAM YOUNG HAS ISSUED ORDERS FOR LARGER NUMBERS OF THE SAINTS TO MOVE

SOUTH AND COLONIZE THE VAST ARID WASTES, WAITING FOR THE PLOWMAN AND THE BUILDER. THIS MOVE WAS NOW IN PROGRESS. SISTER JENSEN SECURED TRANSPORTATION BY OX TEAM WITH A MR. PARKER, WHO TOOK HER AS FAR AS PAYSON WHERE SHE REMAINED THREE WEEKS. DURING HER STAY SHE VISITED A BROTHER HANSEN AND FAMILY, LATE ARRIVALS FROM HER NATIVE LAND. DURING THE CONVERSATION SHE LEARNED THEY WERE GOING TO FOUNTAIN GREEN, SANPETE COUNTY AND WOULD TAKE HER ALONG IF SHE WISHED TO GO. SHE GLADLY ACCEPTED THE INVITATION. SHE REMAINED AT FOUNTAIN GREEN A MONTH, BUT SHE WAS NOT SATISFIED HERE, SHE WAS SEEKING THE FRIENDS WHO HAD CROSSED THE OCEAN WITH HER AND PRECEDED HER TO UTAH. THESE FRIENDS WERE SOREN JACOBSEN; LAURITZ LARSEN AND PETER SYNDERGAARD FAMILIES.

WORD HAD REACHED HER THAT THEY WERE LOCATED IN MT. PLEASANT, LEAVING HER DAUGHTERS IN THE CARE OF FRIENDS SHE WENT TO MT. PLEASANT TO INVESTIGATE THE RUMOR AND FOUND IT TO BE TRUE. SHE IMMEDIATELY RETURNED FOR HER CHILDREN AND CAST HER LOT WITH THEM, GRATEFUL THAT SHE HAD FOUND HER PLACE, IN THE LAND OF ZION.

A HOME WAS PROVIDED FOR HER BY BISHOP WILLIAM SEELY AND HIS GOOD WIFE, NOT ONLY DID THEY GIVE HER A HOUSE TO LIVE IN BUT THEY SAW THAT SHE HAD THE NECESSITIES OF LIFE AS WELL. THEIR KINDNESS AND GENEROSITY DURING THEIR FIRST WINTER HERE WAS NEVER FORGOTTEN BY THIS LONELY WIDOW AND HER DAUGHTERS.

FREDREKKA WAS BORN DECEMBER 30, 1852, her BIRTHDAYS IN FAR OFF LOGSTOR HAD BEEN OCCASIONS OF MERRY MAKING WITH HER LITTLE COMPANIONS AND NOW TEN YEARS LATER SHE WAS CELEBRATING THE EVENT IN VERY HUMBLE CIRCUMSTANCE, ON THE DESERT WILDERNESS OF A NEW WORLD, AND YET HAPPINESS AND LOVE WAS THERE WHICH AFTER ALL IS THE ONE ESSENTIAL ELEMENT OF ALL REAL ENJOYMENT.

THE FOLLOWING SPRING SISTER JENSEN MADE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF A BROTHER HEMMERT, WHO HAD LOST HIS WIFE A FEW YEARS BEFORE AND WHOM SHE MARRIED SOME MONTHS LATER. HE PROVED TO BE AN EXCELLENT PROVIDER, AND A KIND INDULGENT FOSTER FATHER. SENA AND FREDREKKA REJOICED EXCEEDINGLY IN THE MANY ADDED COMFORTS THAT CAME TO THEM DURING THEIR YOUNG WOMANHOOD AND THEY EXPRESSED THEIR APPRECIATION BY THEIR WILLING SERVICES IN THE LABORS OF THE NEW HOUSEHOLD.

JUST A FEW SHORT HAPPY YEARS AND AGAIN THE FAMILY WAS CALLED UPON TO PART WITH THE

HUSBAND AND FATHER. BROTHER HELMERT DIED, LOVED AND REVERED BY THE LITTLE FAMILY HE HAD ADOPTED AND BETRIENDED IN THE TIME OF THEIR DISTRESSES LEAVING ALL HIS POSSESSIONS TO HIS WIDOW FOR WHICH SHE WAS VERY THANKFUL. AGAIN SHE TURNED TO HER PROFESSIONAL WORK, BY WHICH SHE WAS ABLE TO SECURE THE PHYSICAL NEED OF THE HOME AND GIVE HER DAUGHTERS THE EDUCATIONAL TRAINING AFFORDED AT THAT TIME. FREDREKKA ATTENDED THE PUBLIC SCHOOL OF MT. PLEASANT, AND WAS ONE OF ITS FOREMOST STUDENTS. HER QUICK ALERT MIND SECURED FOR HER A LIBERAL FUND OF KNOWLEDGE NOT ONLY IN THE SCHOOL ROOM BUT IN ALL THE AFFAIRS OF LIFE AS WELL. THIS ACCOMPLISHMENT, TOGETHER WITH THAT OF BEING AN INTERESTING CONVERSATIONALIST AND A DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINER MADE HER A FAVOR AMONG HER FRIENDS AND ASSOCIATES.

VERY EARLY IN LIFE FREDREKKA EXHIBITED AN UNUSUAL DEGREE OF OPTIMISM AND CHEERFULNESS. HER VIEWS OF THE CURRENT LIFE AS IT FLOWS THROUGH THE MILL OF MORTALITY WERE ALWAYS FULL OF HOPE. THE CLOUDS OF REGRET AND DESPAIR, THE MIST OF WORRY AND NEEDLESS ANXIETY WERE NEVER PERMITTED TO GATHER ON THE HORIZON ON HER MIND. THIS RARE GIFT WAS ENABLED HER TO PASS BY THE HARD THORNY PLACES ALONG THE WAY WITH EASE AND GOOD HUMOR.

TIME PASSED AND FREDREKKA JENSEN THE ATTRACTIVE LITTLE IMMIGRANT OF A FEW YEARS AGO WAS BLOOMING FORTH IN ALL THE GLORY OF LIFE'S SPRING TIME. THE CREAMS OF YOUTH TINTED BY THE ROSY GLOW OF ANTICIPATION OF LOVE AND ROMANCE WERE NOW AT HAND, GAILY SHE MOVED AMONG A WIDE CIRCLE OF FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS HELD BY SHEER FORCE OF HER ENDLESS STOCK OF GOOD CHEER.

ONE AMONG THIS GROUP WAS MR. HANS BROTHERSON THE SON OF EARLY PIONEERS OF MT. PLEASANT THESE YOUNG PEOPLE HAD GROWN UP TOGETHER AND WERE ALWAYS CONGENIAL. THEY WERE ADMIRABLE SUITED FOR COMPANIONSHIP TOGETHER. TWO LIVES WITH BUT A SINGLE HOPE, TWO HEARTS THAT BEAT AS ONE, AND SO AFTER A REASONABLE COURTSHIP THEY WERE MARRIED IN THE ENDOWMENT HOUSE AT SALT LAKE CITY, OCTOBER 18, 1869.

FREDREKKA'S SISTER SENA HAD PREVIOUSLY MARRIED AND SETTLED IN A HOME OF HER OWN, AND SISTER HELMERT INSISTED ON THE YOUNG COUPLE LIVING WITH HER WHICH THEY DID FOR MANY YEARS. THIS NEW RELATIONSHIP WAS VERY HAPPY ONE, MOTHER AND DAUGHTER CONTINUING IN THAT RARE AND BEAUTIFUL ATMOSPHERE OF COMRADESHIP WHICH WAS NEVER BROKEN.

HANS BROTHERSON WAS AMBITIOUS AND POSSESSED THE QUALITIES OF MAKING MONEY. HE CHOSE AS HIS PROFESSION THAT OF CATTLE AND SHEEP RAISING AS A SUPPLEMENT TO FARMING. IN THE LATTER HE WAS UNUSUALLY SUCCESSFUL, HIS CARE AND ATTENTION TO THE SOIL ALL CAME BACK TO HIM IN

SWEETING LINES OF FERTILITY AND ABUNDANT HARVESTS.

IN THE LATER PART OF 1870 HE BUILT A SPLENDID HOUSE FOR HIS FAMILY AND SISTER HENBERT REMAINED ONE OF THE NEW FIRM, WHERE SHE WAS INDISPENSABLE TO THE NEEDS OF THE FUTURE FAMILY. HER SKILL AS A TAILOR WAS TURNED TO GOOD ACCOUNT AS IT HAD BEEN HERETOFORE. PRACTICALLY ALL THE SEWING FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY WAS DONE BY HER WHICH WAS A TREMENDOUS TASK IN THOSE DAYS.

AS THE YEARS PASSED THE FAMILY CIRCLE WIDENED, EMBRACING WITHIN ITS FOLDS NINE SONS AND SIX DAUGHTERS. THE ASSISTANCE RENDERED BY THIS GOOD MOTHER DURING THEIR CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH CANNOT BE OVER ESTIMATED AND FREDREKKA BUSY WITH THE WONDERFUL MOTHERHOOD THAT CAME TO HER APPRECIATED HER FAITHFULNESS BEYOND MEASURE.

FREDREKKA'S LOVE FOR HER MOTHER WAS DEEP AND TRUE AND ENHANCED BY THE LONG YEARS OF SERVICE WHEN SHE NEEDED HELP, AND WHEN HER THIN WORN FINGERS HAD TAKEN THEIR LAST STITCHES IN THE FABRIC OF TIME AND THE NEEDLE WHICH HAD WRESTED THE BREAD OF LIFE FROM THE SHORES OF DAILY COMBAT FOR THOSE SHE LOVED BEST, WAS LAID ASIDE, SHE FELL ASLEEP, ON OCTOBER 28 1909 , JUST TIRED. HER PASSING LEFT MANY ACHING HEARTS AND A VACANCY THAT CAN NEVER BE FILLED BY ANOTHER. THE MEMORY OF THIS NOBLE HEROIC WOMAN CAN NOT BE ERASED FROM THE HEART AND SOUL OF FREDREKKA BROTHERSON AND HER CHILDREN.

FREDREKKA'S MARRIED LIFE HAD BEEN MOST HAPPY. THE NECESSITIES AND COMFORTS THAT EVERY HOME NEEDS CAME TO HER AS SHE DESIRED, SEASONED WITH SPICES OF HER CHEERY SMILE. IT SEEMED AS IF BANDS OF SUNSHINE AND BELTS OF SUNLIGHT WOVE THEMSELVES LIKE MAGIC THROUGH THE LOOM INTO THE CARPET OF HER EXISTENCE AS IT PASSED OVER THE SPINDLE IN DAILY ROTATION. BUT ALAS THE GOLDEN THREADS WERE SNAPPED ASUNDER, ON DECEMBER 30, 1900, HER BIRTHDAY WAS SADDENED BY THE PASSING OF HER HUSBAND, WHOM SHE LOVED DEARLY.

BOTH HER HELPERS GONE AND NOW SHE WAS ALONE WITH HER CHRILDREN. THESE ARE MOMENTS THAT CLUTCH THE HEART, AND OPEN THE FLOOD GATES OF THE EMOTIONS, EMOTION OF SORROW THAT CAN ONLY FIND RELIEF IN THE FLOW OF TEARS. HERE AGAIN THAT INDISTRUCTABLE GIFT OF LOOKING ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF EVERY SITUATION CAME TO HER RESCUE, USELESS BROODING OVER THINGS THAT COULD NOT BE CHANGED NEVER FOUND A RESTING PLACE WITH HER, SHE QUICKLY FURRIED THEM IN THE FORGOTTEN SANDS OF MEMORY AND TURNED A SMILING FACE TO THE FUTURE.

ONE OF THE OUTSTANDING EVENTS OF HER WHOLE CAREER WAS THE TRIP SHE MADE TO HER CHILD-

HOOD HOME IN LOGSTOR IN MAY 1911 IN COMPANY WITH HER SISTER AND LIFE LONG FRIEND ANNIE MENA JACOBSEN. THIS WAS UNIQUE UNDERTAKING FOR WOMEN PAST 70 YEARS OF AGE, 49 YEARS HAD PASSED SINCE THESE WOMEN AS CHILDREN SAILED OUT OF THE HARBOR ON A SAILING VESSEL DRIVEN BY THE WINDS AND TOSSED. NOW THEY RETURN AS FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS ON A MIGHTY LINER, THE VOYAGE COMPLETED IN SIX DAYS AS COMPARED WITH NINE WEEKS. THEN THEY WERE LITTLE GIRLS IN HOME SPUN, NOW THEY WALK THE OLD FAMILIAR PLACES AS WELL DRESSED WOMEN BEARING THE STAMP OF PROSPERTY AND CULTURE.

MANY OF THEIR RELATIONS HAD PASSED AWAY BUT THOSE WHO REMAINED RECEIVED THEM WITH OPEN ARMS. SISTER BROTHERSON'S DREAM OF HALF A CENTURY WAS NOW REALIZED AND THE PROMISE SHE MADE TO HER AUNT 49 YEARS BEFORE, WHEN SHE SAID, "I TOLD YOU I WOULD COME BACK SOME DAY AND HERE I AM" WAS NOW FULFILLED. AFTER A DELIGHTFUL VISIT OF FOUR MONTHS THE PARTY RETURNED HOME, HAPPY THAT THEY HAD BEEN PERMITTED TO ENJOY THIS RARE PLEASURE BUT GLAD TO GET BACK TO THE LAND THEY LOVED MOST.

SISTER BROTHERSON HAS NEVER BEEN ENGAGED VERY EXTENSIVELY IN PUBLIC WORK. HER ONLY OFFICE WAS THAT OF A RELIEF SOCIETY TEACHER, THIS LABOR SHE PERFORMED VERY SUCCESSFULL FOR MANY YEARS. HER ACCOMPLISHMENTS HAVE BEEN CONFINED TO HER HOME AND HER CHILDREN WHICH HAVE REQUIRED ALL HER TIME AND ENERGIES. SHE CONSIDERS THE HOME THE CORNERSTONE AND CAPSTONE AS WELL OF SOCIETY AND THE BUSINESS OF BEING A MOTHER AND HOMEMAKER THE GREATEST PROFESSION IN THE WORLD AND WORTHY OF HER BEST EFFORTS.

SHE HAS ENJOYED AND OBEYED FULLY THE GREAT COMMANDMENT GIVEN TO ADAM AND EVE IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN TO MULTIPLY AND REPLENISH THE EARTH. SHE HAS REARED TO MAN AND WOMANHOOD FIFTEEN CHILDREN, ELEVEN OF WHOM ARE STILL LIVING. SHE HAS SPENT HER LIFE FOR THEM, NOT ONLY FOR THEIR PHYSICAL WELFARE BUT FOR THEIR SPIRITUAL AND EDUCATIONAL ADVANCEMENT ALSO.

SHE STILL KEEPS THE HOME FIRES BURNING BRIGHTLY IN THE OLD HOME AS A WELCOME TO THEM AND THEIR CHILDREN WHO NOW NUMBER 49 AND THEY ALL LOVE TO COME AND BASK IN ITS CHEERY GLOW.

LITTLE WONDER SHE IS FULL OF PEACE, THE PEACE THAT ACCOMPANIES A WELL SPENT LIFE. SHE HAS KEPT HER FAITH AND FILLED THE MEASURE OF HER CREATION TO THE BRIM. SHE IS STILL HAILE AND HEARTY AND SPENDS HER TIME IN USEFUL WORK FOR HER FAMILY AND FRIENDS. SHE HAS LIVED FOR THE GOOD THINGS OF THE EARTH AND HAS EARNED A GLORIOUS REWARD, AND UNTOLD BLESSING IN HER FATHER'S KINGDOM AWAITS HER.

Written May, 1930.

A SHORT NARRATIVE OF THE LIFE OF

FREDREKKA JENSEN BROTHERRSON

ONE OF THE PRINCIPLE FISHING CENTERS OF NORTHERN DENMARK IS THE CITY OF LOGSTOR OVER-LOOKING THE BAY OF THE SAME NAME. ITS INHABITANTS LIVE THEIR LIVES IN QUIET CONTENTMENT, PURSUING THEIR DAILY TASKS IN THE WAYS OF PEACE, A PEACE THAT COMES FROM RIGHT LIVING AND HONEST TOIL.

AMONG THESE STURDY INDUSTRIOUS PEOPLE DWELT THE FAMILY OF NELS AND MARIE JENSEN AND THEIR TWO DAUGHTERS, SENA AND FREDREKKA.

LIFE WAS YOUNG AND FULL OF HOPE AND PROMISE TO THIS LOVING AND DEVOTED COUPLE, WHO WORKED AND PLANNED IN MUTUAL TRUST AND CONFIDENCE FOR STILL BETTER AND HAPPIER DAYS IN THE FUTURE ALL UNCONSCIOUS OF THE IMPENDING DISASTER SO NEAR AT HAND.

FREDREKKA'S FATHER WAS AN OFFICIAL PILOT, WHOSE DUTY WAS TO SUPERVISE THE LANDING AND ANCHORING OF VESSELS AS THEY CAME INTO THE PORTS ADJACENT TO HIS NATIVE CITY. ONE DAY WHILE PERFORMING HIS CUSTOMARY TASK OF ANCHORING A LARGE VESSEL HE FAILED TO RETURN TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER HAVING MET HIS DEATH IN SOME UNKNOWN WAY. FIVE MONTHS LATER HIS BODY WAS FOUND SEVEN MILES FROM THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT.

THE IMPENDING BLOW HAD SUDDENLY FALLEN CRUSHING THE LOVING HEART OF THE GOOD WOMAN AND HUSHING THE MUSIC OF THE CHILDREN'S LAUGHTER AND PLAY. THE KISS OF WELCOME THAT ALWAYS AWAITED THE FATHER ON HIS EVENING RETURN HAD BEEN GIVEN FOR THE LAST TIME. THE DREAM OF THE COMING YEARS HAD VANISHED. THEN FOLLOWED DAYS OF DOUBT AND UNCERTAINTY, BUT THE SORROWING LITTLE GROUP FOUND RELIEF IN EACH OTHERS TEARS AND TENDER CARRASSES. OH HOW WONDERFUL IS THE POWER OF TEARS AND HOW CLEAR IS OUR SPIRITUAL VISION AFTER IT HAS BEEN PURIFIED BY THEIR TRUTH.

SLOWLY BUT EFFECTIVELY THIS BEREAVED MOTHER GATHERED UP THE BROKEN THREADS AND TOOK HER PLACE AT THE HEAD OF THIS MOURNING HOUSE-HOLD. HOW WELL SHE UNDERSTOOD THE

LUCY BRASS BRONSON

No
Photo
Available

BIRTHDAY: 26 Jun. 1795
 Chelsea, Massachusetts
DEATH: Feb. 1847
 Port Co. Nebraska
PARENTS: Gural Bliss
 Luc Matthews
PIONEER:
 Dr. L. C. Sangha Plains
 Sp. J. S. Lamon Bronson
MARRIED: 2 Jul. 1817
 Mentor, Georgia, Ohio
DEATHSP: 1854
 Taylor, Michigan

CHILDREN

Edward Royven, 14 Oct. 1817
 Tracy Wilston, 29 [1819]
 Emory O. Jr., 29 [1821]
 Cotton General, 11 Dec. 1824
 Rachel Linton, 29 [1827]
 Wilmer Wharton, 29 Oct. 1830
 Martha Ann, 13 Jun. 1834
 Lucinda Elizabeth, 23 Dec. 1836

Lucy Brass was born in 1795 in Massachusetts. She was married in Mentor, Ohio, to Lemor Bronson. Four of their children were born in Ohio and four were born in Michigan.

A baptism was to be held for converts of the Church, and the new converts walked through snow for about a mile. They then had to cut a hole in a two-inch ice for the baptisms to take place. Lucy Bronson was to be baptized but she was very sick at the time. She participated in the baptism and suffered no ill effects from this experience.

Lucy, however, died while the family was enroute to Council Bluffs, Iowa. The family was spending the winter of 1846-47 at Poncha, Nebraska, with the Saints. Due to the deprivations and lack of proper food, Lucy Bronson died during that winter, as did many other saints. Her name is on a monument at that local cemetery.

Lucy had died about Feb. 1847 near Winter Quarters.

Her husband and family continued on with the group to Utah. They arrived in Salt Lake City by wagon about 1 Oct. 1847. They traveled with Capt. Edward H. Hunter's Company (2nd hundred), with Capt. Jacob Foutz (2nd fifty), Capt. Vincent Sauttel's 3rd tent company number 4,

FREDERICKKA ANDREA JENSEN BROTHERSON



BIRTHDAY: 30 Dec. 1802
 Lovstad, Alborg, Denmark
DEATH: 30 Dec. 1900
 Mt. Pleasant, Sappho Co., Utah
PARENTS: Niels Jensen
 Marie Kristine Lemvig
PIONEER: 1 Oct. 1862
 Joseph Home Co. Wagon Train
SPOUSE: Hans Brotherson
MARRIED: 18 Oct. 1869
 Salt Lake, Bidwenger Bldg.
DEATHSP: 30 Dec. 1900
 Mt. Pleasant, Sappho Co., Utah

CHILDREN

Hans, 11 [18 Oct. 1870
 Anne Margaret, 9 May 1872
 Christian, 1 Nov. 1873
 Bohava, 13 Jul. 1875
 Pauline Parker, 19 May 1877
 Maria, 28 Sep. 1878
 Fredricka, 13 Jun. 1880
 Francis, 10 May 1882
 Clementine, 8 Feb. 1886
 Lorenza Christine, 29 Apr. 1886
 Nell, 10 Jul. 18 Oct. 1889
 Orion Hyatt, 11 May 1890
 Henrietta, 9 Nov. 1890
 Benjamin Elwood, 17 Oct. 1891
 Vernon Haight, 30 Nov. 1896

Frederickka's father died when she was a very young child in Denmark. Her mother was taught the gospel by two Mormon Elders, Christian A. Madsen and Anthony H. Lund, and brought her children to America on the sailing vessel "Benjamin Franklin." They landed in New York on 17 Jan. 1862, and came across the Plains in the Joseph Home's company, arriving in Salt Lake on 1 Oct. 1862.

They stayed in Salt Lake for two weeks because Frederickka was suffering from mountain fever. They later made their home in Mount Pleasant. Frederickka's mother married Mathias Hennert, a widower, who was very kind and loving to her children, but he died in just a few years.

As a girl, Frederickka learned the skill of spinning and earned a living as a spinner. She also demonstrated spinning to school classes and other groups. In her early life she radiated the gift of optimism and cheerfulness which enabled her to go through the heart aches and trials of her life.

When she was sixteen years old she became the wife of Hans Brotherson. They were the parents of fifteen children. He was ambitious and provided a good living for his family. They also provided a home for her widowed mother. When her husband passed away on 30 Dec. 1900, Frederickka was grateful to have the help of her mother in rearing her children.

A SHORT NARRATIVE OF THE LIFE OF

FREDREKKA JENSEN BRODINGDOR

ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL FISHING CENTERS OF NORTHERN DENMARK IS THE CITY OF LOGSTOR OVER-LOOKING THE BAY OF THE GULF WALK. ITS INHABITANTS LIVE THEIR LIVES IN QUIET CONTENTMENT, PURSUING THEIR DAILY TASKS IN THE SPIRIT OF PEACE, A PEACE THAT COMES FROM NIGHT-LIFE'S AND DREAMS TOLD.

AMONG THOSE QUIETLY INDUSTRIOUS PEOPLE DWELT THE FAMILY OF ABRO AND BERTE JENSEN AND THEIR TWO DAUGHTERS, GEMA AND FREDREKKA.

LIFE WAS YOUNG AND FULL OF HOPE AND PROMISE TO THIS LOVING AND DEVOTED COUPLE, WHO WORKED AND PLANNED IN MUTUAL TRUST AND CONFIDENCE FOR STILL BETTER AND HAPPIER DAYS IN THE FUTURE ALL UNCONSCIOUS OF THE IMENDING DISASTER SO NEAR AT HAND.

FREDREKKA'S FATHER WAS AN OFFICIAL PILOT, WHOSE DUTY WAS TO SUPERVISE THE LANDING AND ANCHORING OF VESSELS AS THEY CAME INTO THE PORTS ADJACENT TO HIS NATIVE CITY. ONE DAY WHILE PERSONIFYING HIS CUSTOMARY TASK OF ANCHORING A LARGE VESSEL HE FAILED TO RETURN TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER HAVING MET HIS DEATH IN SOME UNKNOWN WAY. FIVE MONTHS LATER HIS BODY WAS FOUND SEVEN MILES FROM THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT.

THE IMENDING BLOW HAD SUDDENLY FALLEN CRUSHING THE LOVING HEART OF THE GOOD WOMAN AND MUSHING THE MUSIC OF THE CHILDREN'S LAUGHTER AND PLAY. THE KISS OF WELCOME THAT ALWAYS AWAITED THE FATHER ON HIS EVENING RETURN HAD BEEN GIVEN FOR THE LAST TIME. THE DREAM OF THE COMING YEARS HAD VANISHED. THEN FOLLOWED DAYS OF DOUBT AND UNCERTAINTY, BUT THE SORROWING LITTLE GROUP FOUND RELIEF IN EACH OTHERS TEARS AND TENDER CARRESSES. OH HOW WONDERFUL IS THE POWER OF TEARS AND HOW CLEAR IS OUR SPIRITUAL VISION AFTER IT HAS BEEN PURIFIED BY THEIR TRUTH.

SLOWLY BUT EFFECTIVELY THIS BEREAVED MOTHER GATHERED UP THE BROKEN THREADS AND TOOK HER PLACE AT THE HEAD OF THIS MOURNING HOUSE-HOLD. HOW WELL SHE UNDERSTOOD THE

IRRETRIEVABLE LOSS OF A FATHER AND HUSBAND TO ANY FAMILY, BUT SHE BRAVELY PREPARED FOR THE PROBLEM OF HER COMING MOTHERHOOD, FIVE MONTHS HENCE WHEN HER HOME WAS GLADDENED BY THE BIRTH OF A SON, WHOM SHE HONORED WITH HIS FATHER'S NAME.

MARIE JENSEN WAS EXCEPTIONALLY FORTUNATE IN HAVING A PROFESSION, BY WHICH SHE COULD EARN A LIVELIHOOD. SHE WAS AN EXPERT TAILOR AND THE GOOD PEOPLE OF LOGSTOR AIDED NOT ONLY WITH THEIR SYMPATHY AND ENCOURAGING WORDS, BUT IN A MATERIAL WAY BY GIVING HER EMPLOYMENT IN THE LINE OF HER VOCATION.

FREDREKKA HAD LOST A FATHER, BUT THIS LOSS WAS MADE LESS KEEN BY THE RARE JUDGEMENT AND WISE COUNSEL OF HER MOTHER AND THE BOND OF AFFECTION AND COMPANIONSHIP BETWEEN THEM GREW STRONGER WITH EACH PASSING YEAR AS LONG AS HER MOTHER LIVED.

TIME FLEW BY WITH HEALING IN ITS WINGS. THE LOVELY DAUGHTERS WERE GROWING AND BABY NELS WAS LEARNING HIS FIRST STEP TO THE DELIGHT OF HIS INDULGENT SISTERS WHEN WORD REACHED LOGSTOR THAT MORMON MISSIONARIES HAD ARRIVED AND WERE TO HOLD A MEETING ON A CERTAIN DATE. MARIE JENSEN IMMEDIATELY DECIDED TO ATTEND THIS MEETING, ALL UNAWARE THAT THIS HOUR WOULD BE THE BEGINNING OF A NEW LIFE FOR HER AND HER CHILDREN IN A FAR OFF LAND BEYOND THE SURGING SEA THAT HAD ROBBED HER OF THE ONE SHE LOVED AND NEEDED MOST. SHE WAS INTRODUCED AT ONCE TO THE ELDERS, WHO WERE CHRISTIAN MADSEN OF GUNNISON, UTAH AND ANTHONY H. LUND A LOCAL MISSIONARY CALLED TO ASSIST PRESIDENT MADSEN IN THAT VICINITY. HOW ATTENTIVELY SHE LISTENED TO THESE HUMBLE MISSIONARIES, AS THEY UNFOLDED THE TRUTHS OF THE RESTORED, IT ALL SEEMED SO PLAIN AND BEAUTIFUL, HER HEART WAS FILLED WITH ENDURABLE JOY AND TRANQUILITY.

AGAIN AND AGAIN SHE FOUND HERSELF AT THEIR MEETINGS AND HER CHILDREN BY HER SIDE. THEY TOO SEEMED ANXIOUS TO IMBIBE THAT SAME SWEET SPIRIT THAT ALWAYS COMES TO THE PURE IN HEART WHEN LISTENING TO THE WORD OF THE LORD. A FEW MONTHS LATER SHE WAS BAPTIZED BY ELDER ANDREW PETERSEN; SHE WAS THEIR FIRST CONVERT IN LOGSTOR.

IT IS A SINGULAR THING THAT AS SOON AS A MEMBER OF A FAMILY JOINED THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS THEY AT ONCE BECOME, THE OBJECT OF SCORN AND PERSECUTION AT THE HANDS OF THEIR FAMILIES AND FRIENDS, AND OFTEN DRIVEN FROM THEIR COMFORTABLE HAPPY HOMES. THEY WERE CONSIDERED UNFIT TO ASSOCIATE WITH LONGER.

HOW ONE SO LOVED AND CHERISHED COULD BY THE ACT OF OBEYING THE DICTATES OF THEIR OWN CONSCIENCE BE THUS TREATED IS HARD TO UNDERSTAND AND YET IT IS A FACT, THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CUT OFF BY THE TWO EDGED SWORD OF SATANIC FURY. THIS IS THE FATE THAT BEFELL SISTER JENSEN, BUT THEIR CRUEL ABUSE COULD NOT SHAKE HER FAITH. PATIENTLY SHE BORE THE CROSS, SUSTAINED BY THE CONVICTIONS OF THE TRUE CHRISTIAN AND COMFORTED BY THE WORDS OF THE MASTER WHERE IN HE SAYS " BLESSED ARE YE WHEN MEN SHALL REVILE YOU AND PERSECUTE YOU FOR MY NAME SAKE". HER SOUL HAD BEEN TOUCHED BY THE BURING FIRES OF CELESTIAL LIGHT WHICH COULD NOT BE EXTINGUISHED BY THE SCORCHING TONGUE OF MALICE.

SISTER JENSEN REMAINED IN LOGSTOR ABOUT THREE YEARS AFTER ACCEPTING MORMONISM. LITTLE NELS WAS NOW FIVE YEARS OLD, THE JOY AND PRIDE OF HIS MOTHER'S HEART AND THE HOPE OF THE FUTURE WHEN HE WOULD BE GROWN TO MANHOOD AND BE A HELP IN HER-DECLINING YEARS, BUT THIS ARDENT WISH WAS NOT GRANTED, HE BECAME SUDDENLY ILL AND DIED IN JANUARY, 1862, AND WAS LAIN BESIDE HIS FATHER IN THE QUIET BREST OF LOGSTOR.

A COMPANY OF SAINTS IN CHARGE OF ELDER CHRISTIAN MADSEN NOW RELEASED WAS READY TO LEAVE FOR AMERICA AND SISTER JENSEN MADE PREPARATIONS TO JOIN THEM. HER LOVED ONES HAD DEPARTED, THE ICY HAND OF DESDAIN HAD THRUST HER FROM THOSE SHE LONGED TO EMBRACE, BUT THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL WAS WHEN HER MOTHER REFUSED TO SPEAK TO HER. FOR THREE LONG YEARS NOT A WORD HAD SHE SPOKEN TO HER NOBLE DAUGHTER, AND THAT SILENCE WAS NEVER BROKEN NOT EVEN A WORD OF ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OR FAREWELL, BUT THE LAND OF ZION WAS BECKONING HER TO ITS ARMS, AND SHE WAS EAGER TO GO WHERE SHE COULD FIND PEACE TO LIVE HER RELIGION FOR WHICH SHE HAD SUFFERED AND ENDURED SO MUCH.

ON APRIL 6, 1862 THE COMPANY EMBARKED ON THE SHIP "BENJAMIN FRANKLIN", THE ONLY RECOGNITION OF THIS EVENT WAS THE PATHETIC SCENE AS THE SHIP SAILED OUT OF PORT, SISTER JENSEN FATHER SAILED IN FROM HIS FISHING TRIP. HE RECOGNIZED HER AT ONCE AND WAVED HIS HANDECHIEF, SISTER JENSEN AND HER LITTLE DAUGHTERS SENA AND FREDREKKA RETURNED THE GOOD-BYE THE LAST IN THIS EARTHLY EXISTANCE.

A FAITH LIKE THIS KNOWS NO RETREAT AND CAN NEVER BE DESTROYED BY THE EVILS OF THIS WORLD AND WHEN AS A LAST RESORT, THE THREAT OF TAKING HER CHILDRREN FROM HER

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CAME UNLESS SHE WOULD RENOUNCE THIS UNPOPULAR FAITH: SHE NEVER FALTERED BUT BOLDLY MET THE ISSUE, LIKE MARTIN LUTHER AT THE DIET OF WORMS AND WON HER CASE.

AND NOW THE MIGHTY OCEAN WAS BEARING HER AWAY FROM IT ALL AND A PEACE THAT PASSETH UNDERSTANDING FILLED HER BEING, WHILE UNBOUNDED GRATITUDE FOR HER DELIVERANCE FOUND EXPRESSION IN SILENT PRAYER.

THE SEA VOYAGE OF NINE WEEKS WAS MADE SORROWFUL BY SICKNESS AND DEATH, WHICH WRUNG THE HEARTS OF THOSE BRAVE CHRISTIANS AS NOTHING ELSE COULD DO. AFTER SAILING FOR SEVERAL WEEKS THE MEASLES BROKE OUT ON BOARD, NEARLY EVERY CHILD CONTRACTED THAT DREADFUL MALADY AND 50 OF THEM DIED AND WERE CONSIGNED TO A GRAVE IN THE ANGRY DEEP. OH THE AGONY OF A THING LIKE THAT AND YET IT MUST BE DONE AND THEY MUST SAIL ON AND ON.

THE COMPANY LANDED IN NEW YORK IN JUNE 1862 AND PROCEEDED DIRECT TO FLORENCE, NEBRASKA. HERE THEY LIVED IN TENTS FOR SIX WEEKS, ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR TEAMSTERS AND SUPPLIES FROM UTAH. AS SOON AS THEY ARRIVED PREPARATIONS WERE MADE FOR THE EXODUS ACROSS THE PLAINS. SISTER JENSEN WAS ASSIGNED TO THE COMPANY IN CHARGE OF CAPTAIN HORNE; THIS REMARKABLE JOURNEY WAS MADE BY OX TEAMS. THE WAGONS WERE LOADED TO CAPACITY WITH PROVISIONS, WITH BARELY ROOM FOR THE CHILDREN, AND SISTER JENSEN WALKED EVERY FOOT OF THE WAY. ONE DAY SHE REMARKED TO HER LITTLE GIRLS IN THE WAGON BESIDE HER, "I AM CELEBRATING MY BIRTHDAY BY WALKING TO ZION AND THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE." THAT WAS SEPT. 17, 1862 her 42nd BIRTHDAY.

TO THE MIND OF THIS GENERATION, THAT JOURNEY WITHOUT PARALLEL IN ALL HISTORY SEEMS AN IMPOSSIBILITY. HOW HUMAN BEINGS COULD LIVE ON THE SCANTY RATIONS AND PERFORM THE STRENUOUS TASKS INCIDENT TO SUCH AN UNDERTAKING IS BEYOND COMPREHENSION. THERE CAN BE NO OTHER SOLUTION THAN THIS, IT WAS GOD LEADING HIS CHOSEN PEOPLE UP THROUGH THE BARREN WILDERNESS TO THE PROMISED LAND BY THE HAND OF HIS SERVANTS AS HE LEAD ANCIENT ISRAEL TO THE LAND OF CANNAN.

ON OCTOBER FIRST THEY ARRIVED IN SALT LAKE VALLEY. SISTER JENSEN REMAINED THERE TWO WEEKS DURING THIS TIME PRESIDENT BRIGHAM YOUNG ASKED THE SAINTS TO SEE THAT THEIR NEEDS WERE SUPPLIED. HE WAS KIND TO SISTER JENSEN ESPECIALLY DURING THE ILLNESS OF FREDREKKA WHO WAS SUFFERING WITH MOUNTAIN FEVER.

PRESIDENT BRIGHAM YOUNG HAS ISSUED ORDERS FOR LARGER NUMBERS OF THE SAINTS TO MOVE

SOUTH AND COLONIZE THE VAST ARID WASTES, WAITING FOR THE PLOWMAN AND THE BUILDER. THIS MOVE WAS NOW IN PROGRESS. SISTER JENSEN SECURED TRANSPORTATION BY OX TEAM WITH A MR. PARKER, WHO TOOK HER AS FAR AS PAYSON WHERE SHE REMAINED THREE WEEKS. DURING HER STAY SHE VISITED A BROTHER HANSEN AND FAMILY, LATE ARRIVALS FROM HER NATIVE LAND. DURING THE CONVERSATION SHE LEARNED THEY WERE GOING TO FOUNTAIN GREEN, SANPETE COUNTY AND WOULD TAKE HER ALONG IF SHE WISHED TO GO. SHE GLADLY ACCEPTED THE INVITATION. SHE REMAINED AT FOUNTAIN GREEN A MONTH, BUT SHE WAS NOT SATISFIED HERE, SHE WAS SEEKING THE FRIENDS WHO HAD CROSSED THE OCEAN WITH HER AND PRECEDED HER TO UTAH. THESE FRIENDS WERE SOREN JACOBSEN, LAURITZ LARSEN AND PETER SYNDERGAARD FAMILIES.

WORD HAD REACHED HER THAT THEY WERE LOCATED IN MT. PLEASANT, LEAVING HER DAUGHTERS IN THE CARE OF FRIENDS SHE WENT TO MT. PLEASANT TO INVESTIGATE THE RUMOR AND FOUND IT TO BE TRUE. SHE IMMEDIATELY RETURNED FOR HER CHILDREN AND CAST HER LOT WITH THEM, GRATEFUL THAT SHE HAD FOUND HER PLACE, IN THE LAND OF ZION.

A HOME WAS PROVIDED FOR HER BY BISHOP WILLIAM SEELY AND HIS GOOD WIFE, NOT ONLY DID THEY GIVE HER A HOUSE TO LIVE IN BUT THEY SAW THAT SHE HAD THE NECESSITIES OF LIFE AS WELL. THEIR KINDNESS AND GENEROSITY DURING THEIR FIRST WINTER HERE WAS NEVER FORGOTTEN BY THIS LONELY WIDOW AND HER DAUGHTERS.

FREDREKKA WAS BORN DECEMBER 30, 1852, her BIRTHDAYS IN FAR OFF LOGSTOR HAD BEEN OCCASIONS OF MERRY MAKING WITH HER LITTLE COMPANIONS AND NOW TEN YEARS LATER SHE WAS CELEBRATING THE EVENT IN VERY HUMBLE CIRCUMSTANCE, ON THE DESERT WILDERNESS OF A NEW WORLD, AND YET HAPPINESS AND LOVE WAS THERE WHICH AFTER ALL IS THE ONE ESSENTIAL ELEMENT OF ALL REAL ENJOYMENT.

THE FOLLOWING SPRING SISTER JENSEN MADE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF A BROTHER HELMERT, WHO HAD LOST HIS WIFE A FEW YEARS BEFORE AND WHOM SHE MARRIED SOME MONTHS LATER. HE PROVED TO BE AN EXCELLENT PROVIDER, AND A KIND INDULGENT FOSTER FATHER. SENA AND FREDREKKA REJOICED EXCEEDINGLY IN THE MANY ADDED COMFORTS THAT CAME TO THEM DURING THEIR YOUNG WOMANHOOD AND THEY EXPRESSED THEIR APPRECIATION BY THEIR WILLING SERVICES IN THE LABORS OF THE NEW HOUSEHOLD.

JUST A FEW SHORT HAPPY YEARS AND AGAIN THE FAMILY WAS CALLED UPON TO PART WITH THE

HUSBAND AND FATHER. BROTHER HEMMERT DIED, LOVED AND REVERED BY THE LITTLE FAMILY HE HAD ADOPTED AND BEFRIENDED IN THE TIME OF THEIR DISTRESSES LEAVING ALL HIS POSSESSIONS TO HIS WIDOW FOR WHICH SHE WAS VERY THANKFUL. AGAIN SHE TURNED TO HER PROFESSIONAL WORK, BY WHICH SHE WAS ABLE TO SECURE THE PHYSICAL NEED OF THE HOME AND GIVE HER DAUGHTERS THE EDUCATIONAL TRAINING AFFORDED AT THAT TIME. FREDREKKA ATTENDED THE PUBLIC SCHOOL OF MT. PLEASANT, AND WAS ONE OF ITS FOREMOST STUDENTS. HER QUICK ALERT MIND SECURED FOR HER A LIBERAL FUND OF KNOWLEDGE NOT ONLY IN THE SCHOOL ROOM BUT IN ALL THE AFFAIRS OF LIFE AS WELL. THIS ACCOMPLISHMENT, TOGETHER WITH THAT OF BEING AN INTERESTING CONVERSATIONALIST AND A DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINER MADE HER A FAVOR AMONG HER FRIENDS AND ASSOCIATES.

VERY EARLY IN LIFE FREDREKKA EXHIBITED AN UNUSUAL DEGREE OF OPTIMISM AND CHEERFULNESS. HER VIEWS OF THE CURRENT LIFE AS IT FLOWS THROUGH THE MILL OF MORTALITY WERE ALWAYS FULL OF HOPE. THE CLOUDS OF REGRET AND DESPAIR, THE MIST OF WORRY AND NEEDLESS ANXIETY WERE NEVER PERMITTED TO GATHER ON THE HORIZON ON HER MIND. THIS RARE GIFT WAS ENABLED HER TO PASS BY THE HARD THORNY PLACES ALONG THE WAY WITH EASE AND GOOD HUMOR.

TIME PASSED AND FREDREKKA JENSEN THE ATTRACTIVE LITTLE IMMIGRANT OF A FEW YEARS AGO WAS BLOOMING FORTH IN ALL THE GLORY OF LIFE'S SPRING TIME. THE CREAMS OF YOUTH TINTED BY THE ROSY GLOW OF ANTICIPATION OF LOVE AND ROMANCE WERE NOW AT HAND. GAILY SHE MOVED AMONG A WIDE CIRCLE OF FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS HELD BY SHEER FORCE OF HER ENDLESS STOCK OF GOOD CHEER.

ONE AMONG THIS GROUP WAS MR. HANS BROTHERRSON THE SON OF EARLY PIONEERS OF MT. PLEASANT. THESE YOUNG PEOPLE HAD GROWN UP TOGETHER AND WERE ALWAYS CONGENIAL. THEY WERE ADMIRABLE SUITED FOR COMPANIONSHIP TOGETHER. TWO LIVES WITH BUT A SINGLE HOPE, TWO HEARTS THAT BEAT AS ONE, AND SO AFTER A REASONABLE COURTSHIP THEY WERE MARRIED IN THE ENDOWMENT HOUSE AT SALT LAKE CITY, OCTOBER 18, 1869.

FREDREKKA'S SISTER SENA HAD PREVIOUSLY MARRIED AND SETTLED IN A HOME OF HER OWN, AND SISTER HEMMERT INSISTED ON THE YOUNG COUPLE LIVING WITH HER WHICH THEY DID FOR MANY YEARS. THIS NEW RELATIONSHIP WAS VERY HAPPY ONE, MOTHER AND DAUGHTER CONTINUING IN THAT RARE AND BEAUTIFUL ATMOSPHERE OF COMRADESHIP WHICH WAS NEVER BROKEN.

HANS BROTHERRSON WAS AMBITIOUS AND POSSESSED THE QUALITIES OF MAKING MONEY. HE CHOSE AS HIS PROFESSION THAT OF CATTLE AND SHEEP RAISING AS A SUPPLEMENT TO FARMING. IN THE LATTER HE WAS UNUSUALLY SUCCESSFUL, HIS CARE AND ATTENTION TO THE SOIL ALL CAME BACK TO HIM IN

SWEETING LINES OF FERTILITY AND ABUNDANT HARVESTS.

IN THE LATTER PART OF 1870 HE BUILT A SPLENDID HOUSE FOR HIS FAMILY AND SISTER HENRIET REMAINED ONE OF THE NEW FIRM, WHERE SHE WAS INDISPENSABLE TO THE NEEDS OF THE FUTURE FAMILY. HER SKILL AS A TAILOR WAS TURNED TO GOOD ACCOUNT AS IT HAD BEEN HERETOFORE. PRACTICALLY ALL THE SEWING FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY WAS DONE BY HER WHICH WAS A TREMENDOUS TASK IN THOSE DAYS.

AS THE YEARS PASSED THE FAMILY CIRCLE WIDENED, EMBRACING WITHIN ITS FOLDS NINE SONS AND SIX DAUGHTERS. THE ASSISTANCE RENDERED BY THIS GOOD MOTHER DURING THEIR CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH CANNOT BE OVER ESTIMATED AND FREDREKKA BUSY WITH THE WONDERFUL MOTHERHOOD THAT CAME TO HER APPRECIATED HER FAITHFULNESS BEYOND MEASURE.

FREDREKKA'S LOVE FOR HER MOTHER WAS DEEP AND TRUE AND ENHANCED BY THE LONG YEARS OF SERVICE WHEN SHE NEEDED HELP, AND WHEN HER THIN WORN FINGERS HAD TAKEN THEIR LAST STITCHES IN THE FABRIC OF TIME AND THE NEEDLE WHICH HAD WRESTED THE BREAD OF LIFE FROM THE SHORES OF DAILY COMBAT FOR THOSE SHE LOVED BEST, WAS LAID ASIDE, SHE FELL ASLEEP, ON OCTOBER 28 1909 , JUST TIRED. HER PASSING LEFT MANY ACHING HEARTS AND A VACANCY THAT CAN NEVER BE FILLED BY ANOTHER. THE MEMORY OF THIS NOBLE HEROIC WOMAN CAN NOT BE ERASED FROM THE HEART AND SOUL OF FREDREKKA BROTHERRSON AND HER CHILDREN.

FREDREKKA'S MARRIED LIFE HAD BEEN MOST HAPPY. THE NECESSITIES AND COMFORTS THAT EVERY HOME NEEDS CAME TO HER AS SHE DESIRED, SEASONED WITH SPICES OF HER CHEERY SMILE. IT SEEMED AS IF BANDS OF SUNSHINE AND BELTS OF SUNLIGHT WOVE THEMSELVES LIKE MAGIC THROUGH THE LOOM INTO THE CARPET OF HER EXISTENCE AS IT PASSED OVER THE SPINDLE IN DAILY ROTATION. BUT ALAS THE GOLDEN THREADS WERE SNAPPED ASUNDER, ON DECEMBER 30, 1900, HER BIRTHDAY WAS SADDENED BY THE PASSING OF HER HUSBAND, WHOM SHE LOVED DEARLY.

BOTH HER HELPERS GONE AND NOW SHE WAS ALONE WITH HER CHILDREN. THESE ARE MOMENTS THAT CLUTCH THE HEART, AND OPEN THE FLOOD GATES OF THE EMOTIONS, EMOTION OF SORROW THAT CAN ONLY FIND RELIEF IN THE FLOW OF TEARS. HERE AGAIN THAT INDISTRUCTABLE GIFT OF LOOKING ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF EVERY SITUATION CAME TO HER RESCUE, USELESS BROODING OVER THINGS THAT COULD NOT BE CHANGED NEVER FOUND A RESTING PLACE WITH HER, SHE QUICKLY FURRIED THEM IN THE FORGOTTEN SANDS OF MEMORY AND TURNED A SMILING FACE TO THE FUTURE.

ONE OF THE OUTSTANDING EVENTS OF HER WHOLE CAREER WAS THE TRIP SHE MADE TO HER CHILD-

HOOD HOME IN LOGSTOR IN MAY 1911 IN COMPANY WITH HER SISTER AND LIFE LONG FRIEND ANNIE MENA JACOBSEN. THIS WAS UNIQUE UNDERTAKING FOR WOMEN PAST 70 YEARS OF AGE, 49 YEARS HAD PASSED SINCE THESE WOMEN AS CHILDREN SAILED OUT OF THE HARBOR ON A SAILING VESSEL DRIVEN BY THE WINDS AND TOSSED. NOW THEY RETURN AS FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS ON A MIGHTY LINER, THE VOYAGE COMPLETED IN SIX DAYS AS COMPARED WITH NINE WEEKS. THEN THEY WERE LITTLE GIRLS IN HOME SPUN, NOW THEY WALK THE OLD FAMILIAR PLACES AS WELL DRESSED WOMEN BEARING THE STAMP OF PROSPERTY AND CULTURE.

MANY OF THEIR RELATIONS HAD PASSED AWAY BUT THOSE WHO REMAINED RECEIVED THEM WITH OPEN ARMS. SISTER BROTHERSON'S DREAM OF HALF A CENTURY WAS NOW REALIZED AND THE PROMISE SHE MADE TO HER AUNT 49 YEARS BEFORE, WHEN SHE SAID, "I TOLD YOU I WOULD COME BACK SOME DAY AND HERE I AM" WAS NOW FULFILLED. AFTER A DELIGHTFUL VISIT OF FOUR MONTHS THE PARTY RETURNED HOME, HAPPY THAT THEY HAD BEEN PERMITTED TO ENJOY THIS RARE PLEASURE BUT GLAD TO GET BACK TO THE LAND THEY LOVED MOST.

SISTER BROTHERSON HAS NEVER BEEN ENGAGED VERY EXTENSIVELY IN PUBLIC WORK. HER ONLY OFFICE WAS THAT OF A RELIEF SOCIETY TEACHER, THIS LABOR SHE PERFORMED VERY SUCCESSFULL FOR MANY YEARS. HER ACCOMPLISHMENTS HAVE BEEN CONFINED TO HER HOME AND HER CHILDREN WHICH HAVE REQUIRED ALL HER TIME AND ENERGIES. SHE CONSIDERS THE HOME THE CORNERSTONE AND CAPSTONE AS WELL OF SOCIETY AND THE BUSINESS OF BEING A MOTHER AND HOMEMAKER THE GREATEST PROFESSION IN THE WORLD AND WORTHY OF HER BEST EFFORTS.

SHE HAS ENJOYED AND OBEYED FULLY THE GREAT COMMANDMENT GIVEN TO ADAM AND EVE IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN TO MULTIPLY AND REPLENISH THE EARTH. SHE HAS REARED TO MAN AND WOMANHOOD FIFTEEN CHILDREN, ELEVEN OF WHOM ARE STILL LIVING. SHE HAS SPENT HER LIFE FOR THEM, NOT ONLY FOR THEIR PHYSICAL WELFARE BUT FOR THEIR SPIRITUAL AND EDUCATIONAL ADVANCEMENT ALSO.

SHE STILL KEEPS THE HOME FIRES BURNING BRIGHTLY IN THE OLD HOME AS A WELCOME TO THEM AND THEIR CHILDREN WHO NOW NUMBER 49 AND THEY ALL LOVE TO COME AND BASK IN ITS CHEERY GLOW.

LITTLE WONDER SHE IS FULL OF PEACE, THE PEACE THAT ACCOMPANIES A WELL SPENT LIFE. SHE HAS KEPT HER FAITH AND FILLED THE MEASURE OF HER CREATION TO THE BRIM. SHE IS STILL HAILE AND HEARTY AND SPENDS HER TIME IN USEFUL WORK FOR HER FAMILY AND FRIENDS. SHE HAS LIVED FOR THE GOOD THINGS OF THE EARTH AND HAS EARNED A GLORIOUS REWARD, AND UNTOLD BLESSING IN HER FATHER'S KINGDOM AWAITS HER.

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