

## **Leona A. Jarvi**

**Leona Albrechtsen Jorgensen Jarvi, age 73, died Dec. 16, 1986 after a long illness.**



**Born Aug. 28, 1914 in Emery, daughter of Carl and Anna Nielsen Albrechtsen. Married Earl**

**LeMar Jorgensen, July 28, 1939; he died July 1945. Married John Jarvi, June 28, 1949, Las Vegas, Nev. He died Nov. 2, 1953. Member of the LDS church, member American Legion Auxiliary and 8 and 40 club.**

**Survived by four sons and a daughter, Jack Jorgensen, Paonia, Colo; Jerry Jorgensen, Burbank, Calif.; Frank Jorgensen, Salt Lake City; Mike Jarvi and Karen Jarvi, both Price; 17 grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; also survived by a sister, Mrs. Art (Ireta) Lewis, Salt Lake City.**

**Funeral services Saturday, 11 a.m., Price 2nd LDS Ward Chapel. Friends may call at Mitchell Chapel Friday prior to services. Family will be at the ward chapel Saturday one hour prior to services. Burial Price City Cemetery.**

My grandfather, Rasmus Skipper Albrechtsen was born in Orby Aarhus, Denmark March 10, 1843. His parents are Albrecht Nielsen and Ane Dorte Jorgensen. They were the parents of seven children, beginning with the oldest they are: Niels Albrechtsen, Jorgen Albrechtsen, Jens Skipper Albrechtsen, Rasmus Skipper Albrechtsen and Bodil Marie Albrechtsen.

What I will tell of my grandfathers life will be mostly what he has told me. I lived with my grandparents for 12 years, from when I was 2 years old until I was 14.

In Albrecht Nielsen's family, fish must have been more plentiful than bread, for he would say to his children, "Eat all the fish you want but go easy on the bread."

Once when grandfather was watching a flock of sheep, a large eagle swooped down to get a lamb. The eagle got one claw in the lamb but with the other one a large root. The startled lamb jumped and tore the eagle into.

When he was just a boy he was working out on the field one day in a valley between two high hills. It was during one of the wars between Denmark and Germany. The Germans were firing their cannon from the one hill and the Danes from the other. So the Cannon balls were whistling back and forth over his head.

All young men in Denmark had to take military training. His training was in the Cavalary. He said the Danish horses were large and stronger than the German horses. So they had the advantage in battle, but the German horses were faster so if they ran away in retreat the Danes couldn't catch them.

One day they were racing across the training field as fast as their horses could run and a woman was crossing the field directly in front of them. The Commanding officer shouted at her to "Lie down," which she did. All of the horses jumped over her, after they had all passed, she got up and went on her way.

While he was in the service they were ordered to the front, but before they got there the Armistice was signed and the war was over. But while he was still in the service, he and my grandmother discovered each other. She was cooking for one of the officers and his family. They fell in love with each other and soon after were married.

My grandmother's name is Wilhelmine Caroline Amelia Lund. She was born March 28, 1845 at Svenborg Aarhus, Denmark. Her father's name is Ole Christian Severen Lund. Her mother's name is Karine Petrine Poulsen.

My grandparents were the parents of 4 children: Marie Dorte, Severen, Carl Louis and Albrech. Marie Dorte and Albrech died in infancy.

My father Severen was born in Aarhus, Denmark September 26, 1871. Uncle Carl was born December 17, 1873.

Grandfather and grandmother were baptized February 10, 1873. I think my grandfather loved the man who brought them the gospel more than any man in the world outside of his own family. When they first heard the gospel they knew it was true. It sounded familiar to them. It seemed as if they had heard it before. When they joined the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints many of their neighbors and friends turned against them. After they joined the church and while father and Uncle Carl were just little boys, grandfather worked as a sailor on a ship on the North Sea.

One night it was terribly dark at sea. They could only see a very short distance ahead. They knew they were in very dangerous waters. The captain was watching very carefully. All at once he saw it, a large rocky ledge immediately in front of the ship. He yelled, "Full speed back." The ship just touched the rock as it started back but no damage was done to the ship. But that was an awfully close call. At exactly this same time this is what happened back home, grandmother and here two little sons were awakened by a brilliant light in their room. So bright was the light

that grandmother could easily tell what time it was by the clock on the wall. One of the little boys said "Oh, mother see the beautiful man." For a beautiful personage appeared in the room, and grandmother felt assured that all was well with grandfather. When grandfather came home the next time and he and grandmother talked of what had happened, they found that the time the ship touched the rock and the time the beautiful personage appeared in the room was exactly the same.

He was the only mormon on the ship. At first some of the sailors thought they would have a lot of fun with him by asking him questions. But no matter what their questions were he was able to answer them. So it became known all over the ship that no matter what questions they asked that mormon, he could answer them. Finally the captain heard of this and he boasted that he would ask that mormon some questions he couldn't answer. So when the captain started asking him questions all of the sailors gathered around to see the mormon defeated and humiliated. Grandfather said that he didn't know the answer to the questions the captain asked him. But the Holy Spirit must have been speaking through him because as soon as the captain would ask him a question he would give the correct answer. This went on for some time. At last the captain said, "Where did you study astronomy and navigation. Only a man who had studied to become a sea captain could answer the questions you have answered, and you have answered them all correctly." He was highly respected after that, and no one tried to trap the mormon by asking him questions.

After my grandparents joined the church the spirit of gathering was upon them. They wanted to gather to zion and be among the saints. I don't know the exact time they came to the United States, but I believe father was 7 years old and Uncle Carl 5, if that is correct then it was in 1878.

The little boys became very excited as they saw large fish alongside the ship as they were crossing the ocean. As they came close to the United States one of the little boys came down with the measles. He had lots of them, he really broke out. They were very much worried about this, fearing they would all be quarantened for quite a long period of time. Some missionaries were with them and they suggested that they pray about it, which they did. The result was that the measles dissappeared until they had passed the immigration officials, and then he broke out again.

I believe they worked their way west to Utah by grandfather working on the railroad and grandmother cooking for the crews of men.

Besides my grandparents, Uncle Carl and my father the following close relatives came to Utah. Grandfathers mother, Ane Dorte Jorgensen Nielsen, his sister Bodil Marie Albrechtsen, grandmother's mother, Karine Petrine Foulson Lund and grandmother's sister, Julia Josephine Lund.

Grandfather and grandmother received their endowments and were sealed to each other in the endowment house in Salt Lake City, August 1880.

When they came to Utah they first settled in Manti, grandfather worked as a stone mason in the building of the Manti temple. One day while he was working, laying stone up quite high on one of the walls of the temple, the man above him went to hand him a large rock, the rock slipped and fell breaking the plank grandfather was standing on. So to the ground went grandfather, the plank and some large rocks. Grandfather landed on his feet and none of the rocks or anything hit or hurt him.

My grandfathers sister Bodil Marie married and settled in Spring City, Utah and grandfathers mother died there.

It was while they were still living at Manti that their last child was born. They named him Albrech. The day of his birth in the day of his death is not given. In both cases it just says May 1880.

At or about this time grandmother became very ill. In fact, she passed away. Grandfather looked at his two little boys and they looked at him. They knew she had died. One of them said, "Oh, we can't spare her let us ask Father in heaven to give her back to us." Grandfather said, "yes let us do that." So they kneeled by her bedside and asked Father in heaven to give her back to them. She was permitted to return to them. But her first words were these, "oh why did you do it?" "I had it so good there."

She lived about 34 years after this, but she suffered every day she lived. She had what was known as milk leg or dropsy. From my earliest memory of her, her legs were very large from her knees and down and she had running sores around and above her ankles. Her last years were spent mostly in a large chair.

As near as I can find out my grandparents and their two boys came to Castle Valley in 1885 or 1886. They first settled on the Muddy, living in a dug out. This was north of what is now the town of Emery. They became acquainted and very friendly with Casper Christensen and his family, who had home steeled on the muddy about 1882 or 1883. They took water out of the river to water their farm. Casper Christensen was the first bishop on the Muddy, and his oldest daughter Johanna was the first school teacher.

Some of the other early settlers here and their families were as follows: Wiley N Allred, "Cove" anderson, Brother and Sister Hansen, the father and mother of Al Peter, Neils and Andrew , George Petty, Henry Keele, Andrew Anderson, George, Tom, Sam and Nephi Williams. Han Wickman, Rasmus Jacobsen and others.

These pioneers built a canal 12 miles long to get the water out onto the thirsty soil. About one mile of this canal was tunneled through a blue shale hill. It was a tremendous task, considering what they had to work with. It is doubtful if anyone did any more on this tunnel and canal than my grandfather did. But they were happy because the virgin soil raised wonderful crops.

Early one morning grandfather went up his ditch to get some water. He figured his beautiful crop of wheat needed one more good watering. When he came to the man whose field was above his and who had all of the water and asked if he could have some water, the man said, "Yes, if your willing to fight for it." Grandpa told him no he didn't think that was the right way for Latter Day Saints to do. So he went back home. Imagine he thought of all the days, weeks and months he had worked in the tunnel and on the canal, and now if he wanted any water he had to fight his neighbors for it.

He decided he would walk through his wheat field once more as a sort of goodbye and then they would move back to Manti. It hadn't rained, but as he walked through his grain he became soaking wet up as high as his grain was. His crop was saved. He went to the house, kneeled down by his bed, and thanked his heavenly father for his kindness and goodness to them. He also felt that the Lord approved of his policy toward his neighbors. I could tell you the name of the man he had trouble with about the water, but I don't think it would be necessary. I don't think they ever had any more trouble, and I know they became good friends.

Some time after this my grandparents and most of the other farmers moved into town and Emery became quite a thriving community. By 1920, it had a population of between 500 and 600 people.

Besides the families I have given you I would like to give you the names of some of the other families who made up this population. Neils Anderson, Rasmus Johnson, Eddie Larsen, Peter V Bundersen, Joseph, Andrew, Erastres and Johnnie Christiansen, Wade Olsen, Peter Olsen, Louis Jorgensen, Peter, Hens and Alfred Anderson, Peter Christensen, Dave Williams, Alonzo Bunkeihoff, Charley, George and Ammon Foote, John Redd, George Mortensen, Edgar and Ira Beal, Williard and Bug Feacock, Han Duzzett, and Edwards, Peter Jensen, Andrew Sorensen, Charles worthington, John S Lewis and his parents, John and Alfred Brodericka and others.

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The first Bishop of Emery was George Pettey. He was followed by Alonzo Brinkerhoff, who was bishop for around 25 years.

My grandparents lived on the west street in Emery in an adobe house. It was straight up from the second street from the north. His land extended from the west street to the Canal. For many years grandfather was a market gardener, raising vegetables for all of the people of Emery. Grandmother and I, in a one horse buggy peddled these vegetables from house to house. As pay for the vegetables we received some cash, eggs and due bills. We would do about half of the town in the forenoon, arriving at grandpa and grandma Christensens about noon. Grandma Christensen nearly always gave us large thin pan cakes and honey. They were certainly delicious.

Well now I am way ahead of my story. Maybe I had better go back and get my father and mother married. My parents, Severen Albrechtsen and Mary Christensen were married December 17, 1894 at Emery, Emery Co. Utah. My mother was the daughter of Casper Christensen and Maren Lund. She was born January 16, 1873 at Albert Lee Freeborn Co. Minn.

My father and mother were the parents of 10 healthy, normal children. They are beginning with the oldest: Albert born October 11, 1895, Marion Severen born September 17, 1897, Rasmus Clifford born January 22, 1900, Rufus Casper born April 9, 1902, Ernest born July 26, 1904, Dortha Fatrena born February 28, 1907, Minnie Maren born December 2, 1909, Louis George born September 15, 1912, Howard born December 13, 1915, Francis Johannah born November 23, 1917. They are all listed as having been born in Emery and that is true, at least they were born in or near there. I have been told the following. The first 3 were born on the "South Farm", the next 3 in Emery, the next 3 on the "Creek farm and the tenth one in the tithing office in Emery, that was Francis. Father said jokingly a few times he guessed he should have turned her in for tithing.



My parents had all of their children sealed to them in June 1917, in the Manti temple except Francis who was born under the covenant.

On September 30 1922 my mother died at our home in Emery. On the 16th day of May 1923 Alice Malinda Shurtz was sealed to my father in the Manti Temple. She was born the 12th of August 1880 at Escalante Garfield co. Utah. The daughter of King Druis Shurtz and Margaret Harlam. (We called her Aunt Alice).

She and my father had one child, Delbert S Albrechtsen. He was born July 20, 1924 at Emery and Died November 3, 1924.

My sister Binnie died March 12, 1930. Her work in the temple was done by proxy July 12, 1944 by my sister Dortha.

My father died at Moore, Utah March 24, 1947. Aunt Alice died December 22, 1950.

Uncle Carl married Annie Johanna Nielsen November 29, 1899. They were sealed May 17, 1905. She was born May 24, 1882, at Castle Dale Utah, the daughter of Niels Christian Nielsen and Johanne Marie Larsen.

They were the parents of 7 children as follows:  
Carl Louis Jr born December 23, 1902, died January 13, 1905.  
Wilhelmena Johannah born November 22, 1904, died December 4, 1904.  
Annie Amelia born December 14, 1905, Ireta Cecelia born July 12, 1908. Leola born September 17, 1909, died June 20, 1910.  
Neils born September 12, 1911, died September 12, 1911. Leona born August 28, 1914.

In September 1911 Uncle Carl went on a mission to Denmark. Although grandmother was very ill at times while he was over there, she very much desired to live until her son returned home. He returned home in October or November 1913. Grandmother died January 3, 1914.

After my grandmothers death i returned home to live with my parents and brothers and sisters. After a few years grandfather gave up gardening, much of the last several years of his life was spent in the Manti Temple doing work on his and my grandmothers lines. I think perhaps up until this time he has done more on these lines than all of the rest of us combined..

As a young man he was short and stocky and very strong for his size. As I said before he was a stone mason and builder. And I have heard of the large rocks that he could lift and place in a wall. After in Emery he went out and helped build homes besides taking care of his garden. He was honored and respected. He and grandmother had many friends, not only in Emery but many friends, in Ferron, Castle Dale and Manti. His eyes were blue or gray, his hair and beard was black, but it seemed like it had just a little bit of an auburn tint to it. Of the twelve years I lived with them I never remember of either grandfather or grandmother ever giving me any physical punishment. No doubt I often needed it. I remember grandmother would sometimes say, "I will slap you." But I don't remember of her ever getting around to it.

Whenever grandfather walked anyplace he walked with his hands behind his back, one of them holding the other. And he was nearly always humming a song.

When my grandmother was a young woman I think she must have been a very beautiful woman. Even when I knew her, even after her many years of suffering, I thought she was beautiful. And it was a great loss to me when she passed away. She was tall and slender, with blue eyes and beautiful black, naturally wavy hair. Every body that knew her loved her. Candy was scarce in those days but she often made sugar candy, and I think she gave every child that every came there a piece of this sugar candy. Both she and grandfather were free hearted to a fault. I remember once in a while a hobo would come to their door. No matter how tough looking they were, they had to be fed. Some of them would just look at me and about scare me to death, but grandfather never seemed to be the least bit afraid, sometimes I thought grandmother was though.

Once when grandfather came home from the Manti temple a few years before his death he had done away with his beard. He certainly looked different to me.

During his last illness I think Marion was with him as much if not more than anyone else. He was with him when he died the 29th of February 1928 in Emery.

On the 10th day of June 1929 Aunt Hannah died and Uncle Carl died March 31, 1955.

I am writing this March 18, 1960. At this time Uncle Carl has 22 living decendants and my father has 84. So at this time my grandfather has 106 living decendents. Most of them are active in the church and are honored and respected in the comunity where they live.

Let us so live that when we meet our parents and our grandparents again that they may be proud of us, and we are proud of and do honor and respect them.