HISTORY OF ANNE LOUISA MARIA JENSEN PETERSON

1839 - 1911

Compiled By James B Branson

The material for the history of Anne Louisa Maria Jensen Peterson was obtained from a short history written by her daughter Josephine Peterson, information that was found in the LDS Church Family History Center, and parts of the history of her husband, Jasper Peterson.

Anne Louisa Maria Jensen was born August 13, 1839, in Lendum Ugilt, Hjorring, Denmark. She was the second child of Peter Jensen Christian and Christiane Christensen. Peter Jensen Christian was born March 8, 1808, in Faurholt Albeek, Hjorring, Denmark. Christiane Christensen was born November 22, 1812, in Ugilt, Hjorring, Denmark.

Louisa had seven brothers and sisters. Her older brother, Jens Christian Christensen was born June 9, 1836, in Ugilt, Hjorring, Denmark. Jens died seventeen days after he was born. The third child was another boy. He was given the same name of Jens Christian Christensen. This Jens was born September 11, 1840, in Hangaard, Hjorring, Denmark. Christian Jensen Christensen was the fourth child. He was born April 5, 1843, in Hangaard, Denmark. The fifth child Jacob Christian Christensen was born April 20, 1845, in Hangaard, Hjorring, Denmark. The sixth child Christine Cathrine Christensen was born April 2, 1848, in Hangaard, Hjorring, Denmark. The seventh child Maren Cathrine Christensen was born November 22, 1849, in Hangaard, Hjorring Denmark. The eighth and last child Christine Jensen Christensen was born November 2, 1852, in Hangaard, Hjorring, Denmark.

When Louisa was a young girl her father, Peter, died, but before his death he called her to his bedside and had a private talk with her. He ask her to investigate what the LDS Missionaries were teaching. He told her he believed that they had the truth. Her mother, Christiane, was very much against it, so

Canute Peterson, President of the Sanpete Stake, urging the members of the Church to respond to a call to help settle what was known as Castle Valley over the mountain east of Sanpete Valley. Orange Seely was called to be the leader. A number of brethren responded, one of them being Jasper.

On October 20, 1877, the following men left Mt. Pleasant, bound for Castle Valley: Orange Seely, Justus Wellington Seely, John S. Jorgensen, Aaron G. Oman, Erastus Curtis and his two sons, William B. and Erastus Jr., Niels P. Miller, Jasper Peterson, James H. Wilcox, George Bruno, Joseph Burnett and Chris Peel. No women went with this first group.

Justus Wellington Seely, Jasper Peterson, John S. Jorgensen, Aaron Oman and Chris Peel returned to Sanpete Valley later that winter.

In the spring of 1878, Jasper, his three sons, Jasper Peter, William and James Christian Edward, along with Jens James returned to Castle Valley. They planted wheat on land between Castle Dale and Orangeville. This was the first wheat planted and reaped by hand on the Cottonwood Creek. I remember Grandpa James Christian Edward telling me he came with his father at this time. He told me how he and his brother William stayed in Castle Valley while his father and Jasper Peter went back to Mt. Pleasant to get the rest of the family. They were left behind to protect their provisions and watch over the livestock that had been left behind. He told how he and his brother William slept under a wagon, next to the heels of the oxen, so the oxen could protect them from the coyotes. Their camp was located on the south side of Cottonwood Creek, under a large old cottonwood tree, on the original homestead. That old cottonwood tree is still standing today, even though it died some years ago.

In the fall of 1878, Louisa moved with her family from Mt. Pleasant to Castle Valley. While making their trek over the mountain, the weather became extremely cold and wet. Their wagon tipped over, and Jasper had to cache some of their load until they could return for it the following spring.

the bread winners.

After Louisa's son, James Christian Edward was married, he and Casper Anderson, the father of Emma Anderson-Fillmore and Armenta Anderson, were up at the sawmill in Joe's Valley. They had planned on being away from home for several weeks. One day, Louisa told James Christian Edward's wife Agnes that James would be home that night. Agnes ask her, "How do you know, have you received word from him?" She said, "No, but he will be home tonight." Sure enough, James Christian brought Casper Anderson down from the mountain in a wagon, deathly ill with appendicitis. On the trip down from the mountain, James Christian stretched out a wagon frame and put lumber on it, making it as pliable as possible. By doing this, Mr. Anderson wasn't jolted any more than necessary. Then James Christian made a bed on the wagon, using a bed spring. They took Casper to Price, Utah, and then by train to Salt Lake City. Agnes, James Christian's wife, and Josephine Peterson drove a cart up to Casper's home, to get him some clothes. They started for Price with Pete Anderson, Ava Anderson-Draper's father, as their driver. They ran the horse all the way to Price, to get there before James Christian left with Mr. Anderson for Salt Lake City. When they got there, the horse laid down and died. A short time later, Louisa put her hands of Emma and Armenta and told them they were orphans. This happened before the word was received that their father had died.

Louisa remained a stalwart member of the Church until her dying day. She died on December 27, 1911, in Castle Dale, Utah. She was buried in the Castle Dale Cemetery on December 30, 1911, leaving her posterity a rich heritage.

The following is a tribute to her given by the Ward Relief Society sisters: "She has gone to join her companion on the other side. We will miss our dear sister. We can see her vacant chair, but she has gone to her kind Father In Heaven, who has blessings rich and rare. Whereas God has seen fit to call home to another field of labor, a good and faithful member of the Relief Society."

them to repent and save themselves while it is called today for the kingdom of heaven is at hand and the day cometh that shall burn as an oven and all the proud and they that do wickedly shall be destroyed and therefore I say unto thee listen to the counsel of thy father and mother and you shall become a mighty man in Israel and shall help to break down the strong holds of Babylon and help to gather Israel from the four corners of the earth and shall commune with our Savior as one man communes with another upon the principle of life and salvation and when you have finished your work here on the earth you shall be saved and exalted at the head of your posterity in the redeemers kingdom. You are a descendant from Joseph through the loins of Ephraim and shall have the blessings of the new and everlasting covenant sealed upon thy head through that linage these blessings I seal upon thy head by virtue of my office and calling in the name of Jesus, Amen.

As you read this blessing, please keep in mind that these were dedicated men, with very little education. They probably had emigrated recently from a Scandinavian country, and were struggling with both the written and spoken English language. So, please look past the grammar and punctuation, and it will become apparent that there are many wonderful promises in store for Grandpa Jim during his lifetime. The part of his blessing that talks about his posterity means the most to me. I am sure Grandpa Jim and Grandma Agnes are actively engaged in preparing a place for all of their posterity in our Heavenly Fathers Kingdom. Now, it is up to each of us to get our lives in order, so that we can join that Heavenly gathering when the time comes.

When Grandpa Peterson was four years old, he traveled with his father and brothers from Mt. Pleasant, over the mountain to Castle Valley. President Brigham Young had sent out a call to settle Castle Valley, and Jasper, along with other men responded to his call.

I remember Grandpa telling me that he and his brother,

brother Uncle Will, were herding sheep up on East Mountain, northwest of Castle Dale. A cougar kept coming into their herd at night, and killing sheep. Finally Uncle Will and Grandpa caught the cougar in the act, and chased it up a tree. After treeing the cougar, they had no means of killing it, so Uncle Will walked to Castle Dale for a rifle. While Uncle Will walked to Castle Dale, Grandpa kept the cougar up the tree by keeping a fire going under the tree. Uncle Will walked all night and part of the next day before he returned with the rifle. When he arrived back on the mountain, they shot the cougar and ended the marauder problem.

Before Grandpa and Grandma Peterson were married, Grandpa built them a home in the southeast part of Castle Dale. One day, while Grandpa was working on his home, Alexander Jameson, the town school teacher told him he looked ill. He told him he should go home and keep himself warm, and drink plenty of cold water. Instead, Grandpa built a fire in the house he was building to dry the plaster, and slept there with a bucket of cold water near by. The next morning, he had broken out with the measles.

On July 14, 1897, James Christian Edward Peterson took Agnes Maria Livingston to be his bride for time and eternity, in the Manti Temple. President John D. J. McCallister, the president of the Manti Temple, married Grandpa Jim and Grandma Agnes. They were blessed with six wonderful children: Austin Edward, born June 2, 1898; Merlin, born March 27, 1901; Zelpha Irene, born May 20, 1904; Agnes Udella, born January 27, 1907; Temperance, born January 23, 1911; and Dora Deane, born January 30, 1924. All of the children were born in Castle Dale, except my mother, Zelpha, who was born in Sunnyside, Utah. Grandpa and Grandma had moved to Sunnyside, so Grandpa could work in the coal mine during the winter months.

When Austin was a small child, he pulled a tub of boiling hot water off from the stove onto himself. He died from the burns and the trauma of this incident.

Grandpa Peterson was a good mechanic and carpenter, and a very good farmer. As for his mechanical abilities, Owen

his constant companion. His name was Dempsey, and he was all of twelve inches high. A real monster. I think Grandpa named him Dempsey, because he thought he was tough like Jack Dempsey, the present heavyweight boxing champion of the world. Grandpa always took Dempsey with him. If he wasn't going very far, such as out to one of his fields, Dempsey usually walked along in the shade of the wagon. Anytime Grandpa went anywhere, he almost always drove his team and wagon. If he was going farther than to the field, he would put Dempsey up on the wagon seat with him. If I went with him, I would sit up on the seat and hold Dempsey so he could see.

Grandpa Peterson and Casper Anderson, the father of Emma Anderson-Fillmore and Armenta Anderson, were up at the sawmill in Joe's Valley. They had planned on being away from home for several weeks. One day, Great Grandma Louisa told Grandma Peterson that Grandpa would be home that night. Grandma ask her, "How do know, have you received word from him?" She said, "No, but he will be home tonight." Sure enough, Grandpa Peterson brought Casper Anderson down from the mountain in a wagon, deathly ill with appendicitis. On the trip down from the mountain, Grandpa stretched out a wagon frame and put lumber on it, making it as pliable as possible. By doing this, Mr. Anderson wasn't jolted any more than necessary. Then Grandpa made a bed on the wagon, using a bed spring. They took Casper to Price, Utah, and then by train to Salt Lake City. Grandma Agnes and Josephine Peterson drove a cart up to Casper's home to get him some clothes. They started for Price with Pete Anderson, Ava Anderson-Draper's father as their driver. They ran the horse all the way to Price, to get there before Grandpa left with Mr. Anderson for Salt Lake City. When they got there, the horse laid down and died. Great Grandma Louisa put her hands on Emma and Armenta, and told them they were orphans. This happened before the word was received that their father had died.

Uncle Merlin had a big black horse he had named Rex. One day Grandpa decided to ride Rex out to his field. When he climbed

jumped off the hay rack and went down to the river to get a closer look at it. It allowed me to walk right up to it, so I picked it up, and ran back to the wagon to show Grandpa. When we got to the field, Grandpa got off the wagon to open the gate. About this time, I decided to see if the bird could fly, so I threw it up in the air. Now, nothing could get old Dick excited, but Sandy was a different story. When the bird started flapping its wings right behind him, Sandy bolted through the gate pulling Dick along with him. As the hay rack went through the gate, it hooked the gate post and took part of the fence with it. The team ran down the full length of the field, and was on the way back when Grandpa finally caught up with them and got them stopped. Needless to say, I expected to get a real spanking, but instead Grandpa sat me down and just talked to me. He explained what could have happened, and that I should think before I acted. That was a good lesson, which I have never forgotten.

Grandpa loved to play the Banjo. I would go up to his home in the evening, and listen to him by the hour. I have no idea where he learned to play, but he was probably self taught.

Just south of Grandpa and Grandma's house was a plot of ground about one hundred feet square. This ground was infested with a weed known as Morning Glory. Being the meticulous person Grandpa was, he tried everything he knew to get rid of this weed, but to no avail. He tried plowing it up on a weekly basis, and burning it, but nothing would stop its growth. Finally, Grandpa gave up, and put some sheep on the plot to at least keep the Morning Glory under control.

On a number of occasions in the fall of the year I had the opportunity of going with Grandpa, Uncle Monta, Uncle Merlin, Kay and my brother Bill deer hunting. We would usually camp up in upper Joe's Valley. On the opening morning of the season, everyone, except Grandpa, would get up before daylight and head out hunting as soon as it was light. Most of the time we came back empty handed. Grandpa would set around camp for a while, and then saunter out on some likely looking place and wait. Usually,

took us the whole weekend, but we finally finished the job.

Grandpa and Grandma continued living with Dora Deane until Kay was discharged from the Navy. When Kay came home, Grandpa and Grandma moved into an apartment belonging to Uncle Monta and Aunt Tempie. They had just purchased an apartment building on 7th E. and 7th So., in Salt Lake City. Grandpa and Grandma lived there until about 1953. In 1953, Uncle Monta and Aunt Tempie decided to sell their apartment building and buy a smaller home on 9th So. and Windsor St., in Salt Lake City. When this happened, Grandpa and Grandma moved to Green River, Utah, and lived with Kay and Dora Deane again. Kay had joined the Utah Highway Patrol, and was stationed in Green River. Grandpa and Grandma lived in Green River for about a year, and then moved into a basement apartment in Price, Utah, near my Mother, Zelpha. They lived there until Grandpa's death on July 3, 1954.

I had just taken a job in Pocatello, Idaho, a couple of weeks before Grandpa's passing, and had come home for the weekend. All of the family was worn out from staying with Grandpa twenty-four hours a day. A number of days before, he had gone into a coma. On Saturday night, Kay and I told the rest of the family to get some rest while we stayed with Grandpa. About midnight, he gave a sigh, and passed on to his eternal reward.

The following is an obituary notice of Grandpa Jim's death:

James E. Peterson

Funeral services were conducted yesterday (Wednesday) July 7, 1954, at 2:00 P.M. in the Castle Dale chapel, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, under the direction of Bishop Glen Bott, for James E. Peterson, 80, who died at his home in Price, Utah, Saturday evening. Burial was in the Castle Dale Cemetery, under the direction of Wallace Mortuary.

He was born March 13, 1874, at Mt. Pleasant, Utah, a son of Jasper and Anne Louisa Maria Peterson. He married Agnes M. Livingston July 14, 1897, in the Manti Temple. He was a farmer, and had resided in Castle Valley most of his life.

History of Jasper Peterson, by Josephine Peterson.

My Father was the oldest child of this family. he imigrated before the other members of the family, he came from Denmark in the year 1863 and settled in Mt. Pleasant, Utah; Three years later his Father and Mother and four children, Hans Peter age 16, Niels Christian 13, James 5, and Maria 18 mo. left Denmark and after many weeks landed in the U.S.A..

They Joined the Abner Lowry company and started for utah, soon after starting my Grand Father took down with cholora, they had to leave him, he was to follow as soon as he was able, but in a few days they received word that he had died on Aug. 1st 1866.

Then Grand Mother passed away on September 1st and was wrapped in a blanket and buried by the side of the road, a few days later Niels Christian also passed away and was buried in the same manner.

This company started with over 300 people and over 100 of them perished before reaching Salt lake City.

After my Grand parents and children emigrated my Father took over an immigration debt of over $500, but how he paid it I dont know, my brother will said they would come and take most of his crop each year.

The three members that survived through the journey were taken in a few days to Mt. Pleasant and were met by a company that were sent out to help those that needed help most. when they reached Mt. Pleasant they were taken in by the Hans Brown family. Elder Brown was the missionary that baptised my Grand parents while they were in Denmark.

My parents were married on the 19 th of April 1967, Mother wmmigrated from Denmark in 1866, she was born in Lendum, Denmark. after this marriage they took Fathers brothers and sister to live with them, on July 6th 1970 the oldest brother, Hans Peter died of poisioning .

While living in Mt. Pleasant five children were borh to them, Jasper, William, Annie Maria Rasmena, James Christian and Annie Cathrine Josephine. Then My Father married a second wife and to them was born one son, Louis Christian, born 22nd of June 1876, They seperated shortly after.

In the year 1878 my parents, along with others were called to settle in Castle Valley, He and my brother William came to Castle Valley and raised some wheat the year before the family was moved over. In the fall of the year the family came over from Mt. Pleasantit was very cold, Mother wrapped our feet in rags to help us to keep warm. On our way over the mountain our wagon tipped over and Father had to cache part of our load untill the next spring.

We had no house to move into, so Father dug a hole in a bank and covered it with limbs and straw and we built fires in it to keep warm. We were put through many hardships, but we were happy and what one family had here in the valley was shared by all.

We lived on a farm south ofCastle Dale and on Sunday we walked to Orangeville to church. We had to grind our wheat in a coffee mill for flour, by working hard we could grind about two bushels a day.

We had to cord wool and spinn yarn for our clothes , the yarn was woven into cloth by Mrs. Niels P. Miller.

On October 7th 1879 Knute Peterson of the San Pete Stake came and organized the Ward and my Father was set apart as the first Bishop of the Castle Dale Ward.

After moving to Castle Dale another daughter was borh, March 18tth 1881 and was named Emma E.C. Peterson.

In 1878 a man by the name of Forbush put a claim on the townsite and it cost the people $500.00 to get it back then the town was laid out in blocks and Father got a lot in the south east partof town and built a house there.

In 1885 my Father married a third wife, Evelyn Floyel, a son was born to themon 6th Jan. 1887, Axle Edward Peterson.

Father Was called on a missionon the 28 day of October to serve to serve in the southern states but was changed and sent to Denmark, where he died on the 23 June 1887.

He was a good , faithful Later Day Saint all his life.

Josephine Peterson

Josephine

JASPER PETERSON

Jasper Peterson was born to Rasmus Petersen and Ane Marie Jasperson on the 6th. day of June 1847 in Moderup, Odense, Denmark. He was the eldest of a family of five. At the age of 16 he migrated to the United States to be among the Saints. His desire was to establish something for a livelihood so his family could join him later on. His first destination was Mt. Pleasant, Utah. Here he lived with the Hans Brown family, Elder Brown being the Elder that converted his family to the Gospel.

Three years later, his family, father, mother, brothers Hans Peter, age 16, Christen, age 13, Jens, age 3 and sister Mette Marie, 18 months left Denmark and embarked for the United States. After many weeks on the ocean they landed in the U.S.A. They joined the Abner Lowery Company for the trip across the plains to Salt Lake City, Utah. Soon after starting, the father took sick with the Cholera and was left behind. He intended to catch up with the Company as soon as he was able, but in a few days word was received by the Company that he had died. Soon after this word was received, the mother also passed away. She was wrapped in a blanket and buried by the wayside. A few days later, Niels Christen, the 13 year old boy, passed away and was buried along the trail. Of the 300 people who started in the Abner Lowery Company, over 100 died before reaching Salt Lake City. The three survivors of this family finally were reunited with their brother in Mt. Pleasant, Utah, where they also lived with the Hans Brown family.

In Mt. Pleasant, Jasper met Anne Louisa Marie Jensen, a Danish girl, a convert to the Church, converted by Erastus Snow. They were married on the 19th. of April, 1867. They established a home in Mt. Pleasant and took his two brothers and sister into their home to live. Shortly after this marriage, Hans Peter died of poisoning which left but three of the family alive--Jasper, Jens (James), and Mette Marie.

James married Anne Johansen--these were the parents of Anne, Leo, Parley, Rex, Irene, and Sophia Peterson.

Mette Marie married Emile Carl Larsen--these were the parents of Fred Larsen and Maggie Seely.

While Jasper and Anne lived in Mt. Pleasant five children were born to them--Jasper Peter, William, Anne Maria Rasmena, James Christian, and Ane Cathrine Josephine. Jasper also married a second wife, Christina Larsen. A son was born to htis union--Louis Christian. This marriage ended in divorce.

While in Mt. Pleasant, Jasper took on an immigrant debt of $500.00. This took most of his crop for a number of years to pay this debt.

In the spring of 1878, Jasper was called among others to migrate to and settle Emery County. He and his eldest son, William, came and planted some wheat on land between Castle Dale and Orangeville. This was the first wheat planted and reaped by hand on the Cottonwood Creek.

In the fall of 1878 he moved his family from Mt. Pleasant to Castle Dale. While making the trek over the mountain, the weather was extremely cold and wet and their wagon capsized and Jasper had to cache some of their load until they could return and get it the following spring.

Jasper and his family lived in a dugout the first winter, which was most severe. They lost most of their livestock from starvation and cold. Anne had to wrap the children's feet in rags to help keep them warm. All the families in the valley shared and shared alike and everyone was happy despite the severe conditions.

Their flour was ground in a coffee grinder and with hard work about two bushels of wheat could be ground in a day. Their clothing was made of carded and spun wool and was woven by Mrs. Niels Miller.

Jasper homesteaded the land south of the present Castle Dale Townsite and built a home for his family in the south east part of Castle Dale. They walked to Orangeville to Church each Sunday.

Jasper held many Church positions in the Church and on October 7, 1879 was ordained the first Bishop of the Castle Dale Ward by Kanute Peterson of the Sanpete Stake.

Both Jasper and Anne became citizens of the United States on September 12, 1874.

After coming to Castle Dale, another member was added to the family, the birth of a daughter, Emma Elizabeth Christina.

Jasper married a third wife, Evelyn Floyel, in 1885 and one son was born to them--Axle Edward.

On October 28, 1886, Jasper was called on a Mission for the Church to the Southern States Mission and there he contracted what was then known as chills and fever. The Mission Authorities thought perhaps a colder climate might be a help to him so he was transferred to Denmark where he labored until his death June 23, 1887 at Odense.

On the morning of Jasper's death, his wife Anne and family knelt in family prayer and upon rising the mother announced to her family, "Father died this morning," which proved to be correct.

The following announcements and letter was taken from the 1887 Scandinavian Mission records from the Church Historian's Office by a grandson, Forrest Peterson:

Thursday April 26, 1887: Elder Jasper Peterson, Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah, arrived in Copenhagen, Denmark, as a Missionary to Scandinavia. He was appointed to labor in the Aarhus Conference.

Elder Jasper Peterson of Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah, was laboring as a Missionary on the island of Fyen, Denmark, Dusat Odense. Elder Peterson arrived in Copenhagen April 26, 1887 and was assigned to labor on the island of Fyen. Previous to his arrival in Denmark he had filled a six months Mission in the Southern States Mission of America. On his arrival in Denmark he was apparently healthy and strong but soon afterwards he was attacked with chills and fever which continued to get worse until it terminated his earthly career.

His remains were interned in the Odense cemetary.

Jasper Peterson was a man with a high degree of integrity. He had an unwavering faith in God, believed that everything he observed strengthened his testimony of the Gospel.

He did whatever the Church Authorities asked of him, and died in the course of preaching the Gospel.

His family revered him and have lived their lives so as to be a credit to him. They are thankful for their heritage and thankful for being American Citizens.

An Account of the death of Jesper Petersen of the Danish miss_ n
taken from the History of Scandivanian Mission 1887.

Thursday April 26 1887

Elder Jesper Petersen ,Castle Dale,Emery County Utah. arrived in Copenha, Denmark, as a missinary,to Scandinavia; He was appointed to labor in the Aarhus Conference.

Monday May 30/1887

A company of emigrant saints(138 in number)destination for the gathering place of the saints in america,sailed from Copenhagen, Denmark per Steamship "Argo"together with elevin Elders from Zion returning to their homes in Zion,namely,Peter Matson,Jens W.Jensen, James Yorgensen,Jens C.Nielsen,(of Gentile Valley,Idaho)Niels Peter Peterson,James(Jens)Peterson,Hans Christen Peterson,Jens Christian Nielsen(Of Brigham City,Utah)Niels A.Anderson,Christian Thomas Ralle & Niels Jorgensen.

After a successful Voage lasting two days and eleven hours, spending two nights on the north sea the good ship "Argo" brought its precious cargo safely to Hull England,June 1st.

On the voyage the saints assembled for prayer morning & night,and the officers of the ship treated the saints with kindness.

On their arrival in Liverpool they were taken at once on board the steamship "Wyoming"and on the 3d of June the Norwegian saints who had allready spent several days in Liverpool.went on board.

The "Wyoming"sailed fromLiverpool on Saturday June 4th having on board 159saints and 14 returning missionaries in charge of Jens C.Nielsen.

The Voyage across the Atlentic was pleasant,though there were several days of windy weather,causing a degree of seasickness.

The Number og passengers was increased during the passage,onthe Morning of Junellth whebn Sister Ramstrom fron stockholm gave birth tp a daughter,to whom was given the name "Oceana".

The emigrants landed in New York June 15th,from whence they continued the voyage the same day in the afternoon on the fine steamship"Seneca"(of the old domiinion line)and after a pleasant voyage along the coast they arrived in Norfolk,Virginia on the 16th.

From there the emigrants journeyed by rail to Salt Lake City where they arrived June 23.

Trursday June 23 1887

Elder Jesper Peterson of Castle Dale,Utah,Emery County,who was laboring as a missionary on the island of Fyen,Denmark,died at Odense

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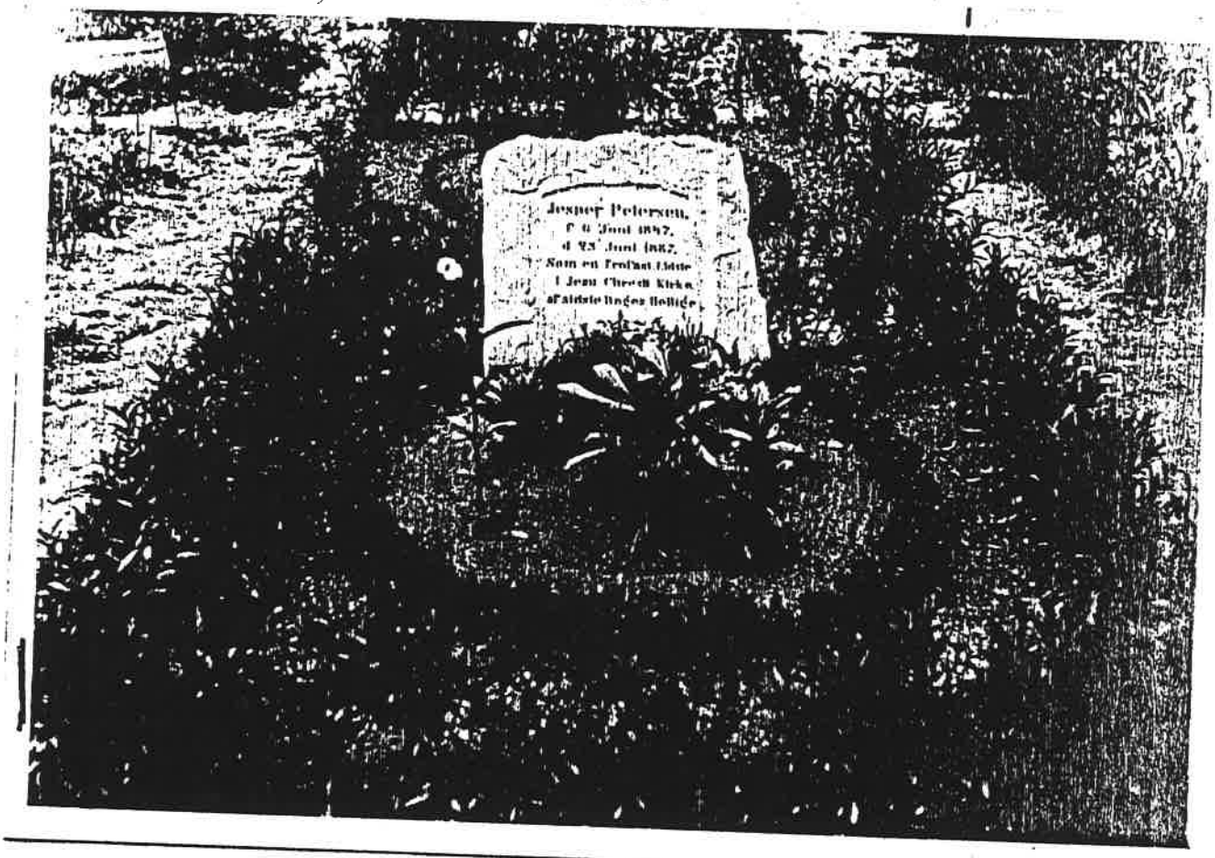
Brother Peterson left an interesting family in Zion.

His remains were interned in the Odense Cemetary,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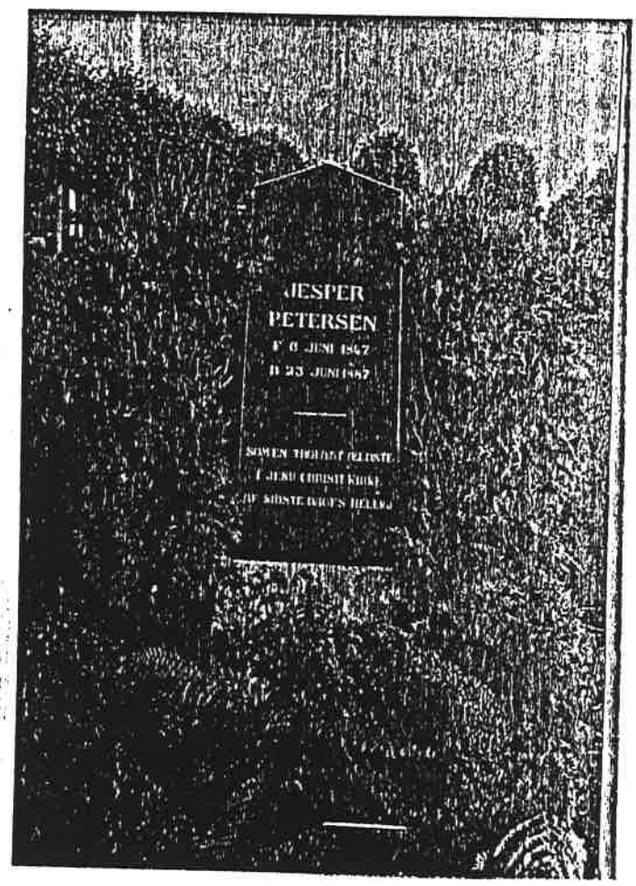
JESPER
PETERSEN
F 6 JUNI 1847
D 23 JUNI 1887

JASPER PETERSON By Forrest Peterson

duplicate

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Three years later, his family, father, mother, brothers Hans Peter, age 16, Niels Christen, age 13, Jens, 3 and sister Mette Marie, 18 months left Denmark and embarked for the United States. After many weeks on the ocean they landed in the U.S.A. They joined the Abner Lowery Company for the trip across the plains to Salt Lake City, Utah. Soon after starting, the father took sick with the Cholera and was left behind. He intended to catch up with the Company as soon as he was able, but in a few days word was received by the Company that he had died. Soon after this word was received, the mother also passed away. She was wrapped in a blanket and buried by the wayside. A few days later, Niels Christen, the 13 year old boy, passed away and was buried along the trail. Of the 300 people who started in the Abner Lowery Company, over 100 died before reaching Salt Lake City. The three survivors of this family finally were reunited with their brother in Mt. Pleasant, Utah, where they also lived with the Elder Hans Brown family.

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In the spring of 1878, Jasper was called among others to migrate to and settle Emery County. He and his eldest son, William, came and planted some wheat on land between Castle Dale and Orangeville. This was the first wheat planted and reaped by hand on the Cottonwood Creek.

In the fall of 1878 he moved his family from Mt. Pleasant to Castle Dale. While making the trek over the mountain the weather was extremely cold and wet and their wagon capsized and Jasper had to cache some of their load until they could return and get it the following spring.

Jasper and his family lived in a dugout the first winter, which was most severe. They lost most of their livestock from starvation and cold. Anne had to wrap the children's feet in rags to help keep them warm. All the families in the valley shared and shared alike and everyone was happy despite the severe conditions. Their flour was ground in a coffee grinder and with hard work about two bushels of wheat could be ground in a day. Their clothing was made of carded and spun wool and was woven by Mrs. Niels Miller.

Jasper homesteaded the land south of the present Castle Dale Townsite and built a home for his family in the south east part of Castle Dale. They walked to Orangeville to church each Sunday.

Jasper held many church positions in the Church and on October 7, 1979 was ordained first Bishop of the Castle Dale Ward by Kanute Peterson of the Sanpete Stake.

Both Jasper and Anne became citizens of the United States on September 12, 1874.

After coming to Castle Dale, another member was added to the family, the birth of a daughter, Emma Elizabeth Christina.

Jasper married a third wife Evelyn Floyel in 1885 and one son was born to them--Axle Edward.

On October 28, 1886, Jasper was called on a Mission for the Church to the Southern States Mission and there he contracted what was then known as chills and fever. The Mission Authorities thought perhaps a colder climate might be a help to him so he was transferred to Denmark where he labored until his death June 23, 1877 at Odense.

On the morning of Jasper's death, his wife Anne, and family knelt in family prayer and upon rising the mother announced to her family, " Father died this morning," which proved to be correct.

The following announcements and letter was taken from the 1887 Scandinavian Mission records from the Church Historian's Office by a grandson, Forrest Peterson:

Thursday April 26, 1887: Elder Jasper Peterson, Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah, arrived in Copenhagen, Denmark, as a Missionary to Scandinavia. He was appointed to labor in the Aarhus Conference.

Elder Jasper Peterson of Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah, was laboring as a Missionary on the island of Fyen, Denmark, Dusat Odense. Elder Peterson arrived in Copenhagen April 26, 1887 and was assigned to labor on the island of Fyen. Previous to his arrival in Denmark he had filled a six months Mission in the Southern States Mission of America. On his arrival in Denmark he was apparently healthy and strong but soon afterwards he was attacked with chills and fever which continued to get worse until it terminated his earthly career.

Brother Peterson left an interesting family in Zion.

His remains were interned in the Odense cemetary.

Saturday June 25th.

Under this date Elder Jens Hansen wrote to President Nils C. Flygare giving some details connected with the demise of Elder Jesper Peterson.

Monday June 27, 1887

Nils C. Flygare wrote the following:

Copenhagen, June 27th 1887.
President George Teasdale.
Dear Brother;

It has become my sad suty to inform you of the demise of Elder Jesper Peterson from Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah, one of our Missionaries who died at Odense, Denmark on the 23d inst.

Brother Peterson arrived here on the 26 of April, last, from the Southern States Mission, where he had labored for about six months. He was appointed to labor in the Odense Branch of the Aarhus Conference. He was very anxious to fill his Mission and went energetically to work among his relatives and friends who received him very kindly.

He began to be indesposed in the latter part of May. Until then he enjoyed good health and seemed to be very robust. He suffered from chills and fever together with acute pains in his head, but owing to the faith exercised by himself and the brethren he was much relieved when annointed. He had a good appetite and partook of his meals up to the time of his death.

On the 22nd he felt a pain in his side and breast. He was annointed and felt better. He retired to bed but in the night he had another attack of pain making it difficult for him to breathe. He was administered to again and received immediate relief, so he fell asleep and did not awaken again until 9 A.M.. At 10 A.M. he felt hungry and ate with relish the food set before him and remarked, " It tastes pretty good." At 11:45 A.M. he fell asleep without the slightest sign of pain and thus died. He was conscious to the last and occasionally remarked that he would have to go home with the first company.

Brother Peterson was a good faithful Latter Day Saint. He died while in the discharge of his duty as a servant of God and a minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. He has been dressed in his robes and will be buried on the 28th. Several of the Utah Elders will be present at his funeral. The people have been very kind to our brother. Many strangers have brought wreaths of flowers to be laid on his grave.

I will write to President Larsen of Emery Stake and have him break the sad intelligence to his family.

With kindest regards, I remain your brother in the Gospel.

Nils C. Flygare.

Thursday June 30th.

Elder Lars S. Andersen, President of the Aarhus Conference in a letter written in Aarhus to President Nils C. Flygare gives some interesting details regarding the funeral of the late Elder Jesper Peterson which took place in Odense June 28th. Much sympathy was shown, not only by Saints but by a number of prominent citizens of Odense. Five Elders from Utah acted as pall bearers and one local brother assisted them.

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