







# **Samantha Sessions Smith**

My maternal grandmother, Samantha Sessions who married David Howe Smith, was born as the ninth of eleven children in Bountiful, Utah to Perrigrine and Fanny Emmorett Sessions on February 9, 1874. She was raised in a polygamous home with Lucina Call Sessions, who was another wife of our great grandfather Perrigrine. It was probably a good experience to grow up in a community where your parents were considered to be the pioneer founders. The home was built of adobe and red brick and still stands as a remodeled building, painted white, with four apartments in it. This home of her childhood and early married life is located at 190 West 100 North. Judging from her patriarchal blessing, Samantha's mother, Fanny, must have been a saintly woman in this life. One of Samantha's grandmothers was 'Mormon Midwife', Patty Sessions.

## **Samantha's Involvement in Education**

Samantha would have had a very good exposure to formal education, partly because of her Grandmother Patty Sessions who paid for the construction and operation of an Academy in Bountiful. It was dedicated in December of 1883 and probably opened for full-time educational purposes in 1884. She was reasonably affluent and developed the academy for the schooling of her grandchildren and the children of the poor, who would pay no tuition. Samantha would have been nine years old when this facility was dedicated. This legacy may have contributed to Samantha becoming a schoolteacher. She received her teaching certificate for the grammar level from the Davis County District Schools sometime before 1897. She would have been in her late teens or about 20 years of age. Her annual renewal license, of which we have a copy, is dated on September 9<sup>th</sup> of 1897. She taught for many years in the elementary grades. Grandma Samantha had prepared herself to be financially self-supporting at an early age and she continued her work in the schools while she lived in Bountiful and perhaps during some of the years in Logan.

## **Marriage in Logan**

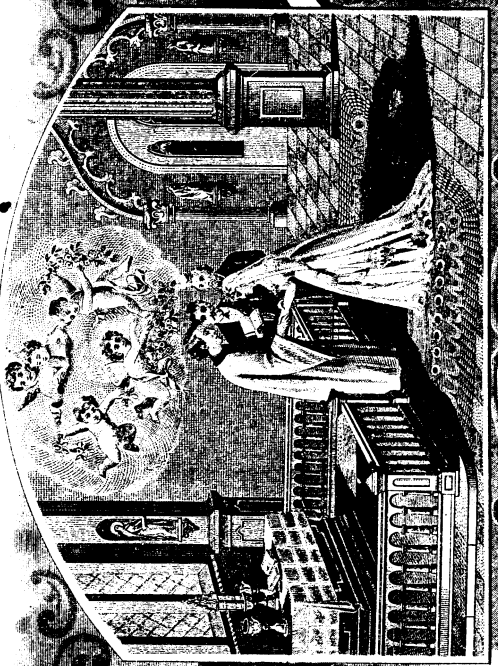
I do not have information about the meeting and courtship of David Smith and Samantha Sessions. Both were seasoned young adults before they married. Their marriage was in the Logan Temple on January 4, 1905. They were married by Thomas Morgan, Elder in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. I believe that he was one of the faithful counselors to the Bishop, Thomas X

# Certificate of

STATE OF  
UTAH.

# Marriage.

COUNTY OF } SS.  
CACHE.



I Herby Certify that on the 4 day of Jan  
in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five  
at Logan in said County, I the undersigned an

Minister of the Gospel of Latter Day Saints did join in the  
Holy Bonds of Matrimony according to the Laws of this State

David H. Smith State of Utah and  
of the County of Cache State of Utah  
Samantha Sessions State of Utah  
of the County of Davis

Signed David H. Smith GROOM.  
Signed Samantha Sessions BRIDE.

IN THE PRESENCE OF  
W. M. Morgan  
J. H. McCoolley  
WITNESSES:

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4 day of Jan 1895.

Smith. He would have been well known and loved by the family. (See the Marriage Certificate) David was 28 years old when they married and Samantha was almost 31. The following text shows the Timeline of Samantha's young life first and then David's life which includes various entries pertaining to Samantha, their children and parents.

### **Timeline on the early/young life of Samantha Sessions**

Born on February 8, 1874 to Fanny Emorrett and Perrigrine Sessions  
(First generation pioneers, father was first to settle Bountiful, 1st called Sessions Ville)

She was ninth of eleven children. She had five brothers and five sisters

Likely attended Patty Sessions Academy that her grandmother opened in 1884  
(Established and funded for her grandchildren and poor children in Bountiful)

Samantha became educated and received her teaching certificate  
(Accomplished this by the time she was 20 and perhaps sooner)

Elementary school teacher in Utah, including Hooper and Bountiful  
(Total time unknown, she had @ 11 years available before marriage and cont'd thereafter)

She prepared herself to be independent and self supporting

She had a number of talents including intellectual, artistic, and poetic

She was skilled in human relations and resource management

Patriarchal Blessing on December 12, 1897 in Bountiful

Marriage to David Howe Smith in the Logan Temple on January 4, 1905

First child/son born on November 27, 1905

## **Timeline of David's Early Life, Marriage and Family**

Born in Logan, Utah on October 17, 1876

Baptized on October 17, 1884 and Endowed on October 13, 1897

Grew up and lived in Logan for about 21 years

Graduated from Logan High School (Per record of his son Reed Smith)

Called on a Southern States Mission in the fall of 1897 at the age of @ 21

Ordained a Seventy and set apart as a missionary on October 19, 1897

Served primarily in Kentucky until late 1899 or sometime in 1900

Attended & graduated Utah Agricultural College (Per record of son Reed Smith)

Married to Samantha Sessions by Elder Thomas Morgan on January 4, 1905  
*(This was in the Logan Temple. He was age 28 and she was almost 31)*

First home in Bountiful with mother Fanny Emorrett Sessions (died May 14, 1917)

Their children were all born in Bountiful as follows:

David Clyde Smith was born on November 27, 1905

Chester Ronald Smith on December 4 1907

Lucille Smith on October 16, 1909

Raymond Smith on January 19, 1912      Died March 20, 1912

Robert Sessions Smith on February 1913      Died March 29, 1914

Horace Sessions Smith on June 12, 1916

Charles Reed Smith on May 19, 1919

David's father, Thomas X Smith died January 1, 1907 at home in Logan, age 78

His sister Jennie Smith Stoddard died, October 23, 1918, Salt Lake City, age 26

David and family moved to Logan, Utah in @ 1920/21 *(per record of Lucille S. Hansen)*

His dear mother, Ann Howe Smith died in Logan on November 16, 1925, age 75

His wife Samantha died at age 66 years & 11 months, Logan, January 24, 1941

David died in Logan at age 64 years & @ 3 months on January 6, 1942

## **The Loss of Two of Their Infant Sons**

It is clear that their young married, adult lives were forged in some of the heartaches of early settlers, when medicines were not as available to fight off illnesses and epidemics. Losing one's precious children must have been very sobering, penetrating to the middle of the heart, and to the very center and core of the soul. The joys of having children were often offset by the awful and indescribable costs of losing them.

## **Diversity in His Work Activities and Skills**

David's diverse work activities required a combination of many aptitudes and skills. His early life prepared him to work in the production of crops, fruits and vegetables. He was familiar with the cycle of preparing the soil, planting the seeds, nourishing the plants, irrigation, weeding and harvesting. I think that he had been involved with small grains like wheat, varieties of corn, alfalfa, potatoes, and a variety of vegetables and fruits. These experiences would be used when he was an adult and responsible to help provide for his family. He rented some land and raised a few crops. His son Reed wrote in his own autobiography that David had raised clover and alfalfa seed and had popcorn for sale at one time.

He did not get into farming on a large scale or for the long term. It was a relatively expensive endeavor, even then, to buy the farm land with irrigation rights; to acquire the heavy farm equipment; and to obtain the horses, harnesses, wagons, etc. that would be needed for a full scale farming operation. One has to be very committed and in for the long haul to be successful in farming. Each year brings some special challenges, especially with moisture in the ground and irrigation water supplies; weather problems such as a hail storm or an untimely freeze; some insect infestation or crop disease and so forth. The farmer must have an ultimate kind of faith; make many intelligent decisions, and then work with all diligence to achieve his goals. There will be crop failures and marginal harvests during some years and the food production and income goals will not be reached. After such disappointments, he must have the will and the courage to start over again and deal with all of the risks for another year. Awareness of some of these issues probably discouraged David from farming as a career.



## **Manager of the Bountiful Realty Company**

In 1912, Samantha Smith wrote a very poetic letter of encouragement to her friend Lilia who was leaving for a mission. It was written on letterhead of the Bountiful Realty Company. It showed that David H. Smith was the Manager of this Company. (See the letter in the Appendix.) No other details are available about the length of his service in this capacity. It is worth noting that the officers of the company had enough confidence in David to hire him in this capacity. He would have been @ 35 years old. It would have been a good place to meet many adults in Bountiful and probably added to their group of friends.

## **Sale and Construction of Grain Elevators**

According to his son Reed, David was involved in the sale and construction of grain elevators in Utah and Idaho. My mother, Lucille Smith Hansen, wrote that he also sold and helped build flour mills. Perhaps these facilities were sold jointly and built adjacent to each other. This was a new and challenging extension of his interest in the agri-business community. Every rural region that had significant farming operations would have needed one or more elevators near a functioning railroad track. Here they could store the surplus grain that farmers did not want to keep in their granaries. It would seem to be a big market and well suited for one who was somewhat experienced in farm production and in processing wheat into flour. It would not be an easy sales job. Many people would need to be persuaded. The cost of an elevator would be significant. The process of building it would be fairly demanding and labor intensive. It seems to have been a good match for the articulate, educated, sociable and persuasive David Howe Smith. We do not have any details about how long he was involved. He was away from home to make the sales and perhaps oversee the work of construction, and the assembly and placement of equipment necessary to get an elevator that would function properly.

## **The Flour Mill in Bountiful**

After his marriage to Samantha Sessions and their move to Bountiful, David worked as a miller and operated a flour mill. I believe it was very close to their home, across the street and to the south. My mother wrote that he built this mill with borrowed money two years before the end of WWI. The work of a miller involved a number of tasks, including keeping the machinery cleaned, lubricated and processing the grain. The environment and the equipment had to

be maintained in a clean and sanitary way to avoid contamination in the flour. There were many customers to please and some of them would be cranky and or demanding this or that. An exchange of product and money was required, so there had to be a careful accounting in the financial and inventory record books. Matters of making money and margins of profitability had to be on his mind.

After a short time of operation a major complication took place. It was during WWI between the years of 1914 and 1918. The war caused significant shortages and disruptions in the availability and distribution of certain food products including wheat, flour made from wheat and sugar. The U.S. military was very much involved in the war and needed food supplies as did some of our allies across the ocean. About 100,000 American lives were lost through the battles and the deaths caused by various illnesses. The federal government created a Food Administration and each state was responsible to impose certain controls and limitations on the distribution of foods. Wheat flour was limited and people were required to use flour substitute's part of the time. These included soy flour, corn meal and potato flour. Millers were encouraged to tie the sale of wheat flour to the sale of these less desirable flours. Bakers were encouraged to bake 'Victory Bread' out of these substitutes. Everyone was to avoid the use of wheat and wheat flour products on Wednesdays and avoid the use of meats on Mondays.

It was quite an effort at the federal and state levels that imposed these limitations on consumers, millers and bakers in communities throughout the nation. David produced and or acquired a significant quantity of these flour substitutes during the time these limitations were imposed and consumers were buying them. The war ended, probably at a most unexpected time and unfortunately for the Smith family, because the restrictions were lifted and the market collapsed for the sale of the substitutes. What a devastating and unexpected blow it was. In the financial fallout, they lost their large and historic family home and three acres of fruit trees and garden space to satisfy the debt associated with the flour mill.

It was not long after this that the family moved to Logan. It was home to David and many in his family were still there. Samantha quit teaching school and they moved into a house that was large enough to accommodate college students who wanted a room and board arrangement. My father, Ammon Melvin Hansen and his brother, Enoch Lars Hansen, were two of their boarders beginning in 1926. It was during this time that my father and mother, Lucille Smith, met and began a courtship that led to their marriage on April 5, 1928.

## **The Sale of Men's Clothes and Woolen Goods**

One of the challenges David embraced was to sell clothes and fabrics. This involved some travel and sales away from his home and the town of Logan. The sale of clothing can be an enjoyable job when you can do it in a store close to home. There is a certain excitement about new clothes, styles, accessories, and fresh designs in colorful fabrics. These things are at the heart of the ever changing fashion industry. I used to sell men's clothes at Leven's on Main Street in Logan while I was a student at Utah State. I don't know if David was employed in a local store for some of the time. We know that he had a more challenging and difficult assignment during some of his work. He had the extra time and expense of traveling to various communities and having to pay for meals and lodging away from home. In addition, he missed being with his family and friends during that time. But, he persisted and continued to work and make the effort to support his family. Details are not available about this work. He could have worked at the level of wholesale marketing to retailers or perhaps he sold to individual families or both. In any case, it would have been demanding and interesting. I believe that he would have been very effective and able to close many sales with the special talents that he had.

## **Samantha's Love and Support of her Children**

Samantha was a teacher and a disciplinarian at home, especially since Grandpa was away some of the time in his work as a traveling salesman. I suppose that she was firm and kind with her children. I know that she showed some special support for my mother, Lucille, her only daughter, who wanted to marry my future dad, Ammon at the age of 19. Grandpa may have been fairly strong in his verbal opposition, but Grandma Samantha remained close to Lucille, and she felt her emotional support during this time. Part of the problem was that Ammon and the Hansen family were not then members of the Church and our Smith grandparents were worried about the immediate and long-term spiritual and family consequences for their only daughter.

It was certainly a significant dilemma that would require many adjustments for our mother, and I totally understand the concern and the heartache that our grandparents felt. Perhaps a factor in the plan that made it harder was that Lucille would move away to the Hansen farm in southeastern Idaho and would not be very accessible to the Smith family.

## **A Few Affectionate Notes about David Howe Smith**

His son Reed described David as “a kindly man, interested in everyone, good natured and pleasant. He had arthritis in his hands from playing baseball early in his life. I remember that our friends used to come over to see us and would play with Dad part of the time. We always looked forward to his coming home from his salesman trips, as he would always bring us a gift. He really had a sweet tooth and he always had caramels in his pockets.” His daughter, Lucille wrote some similar things about him. “My father always used to call me dolly.” (During her childhood) In paraphrase, ‘He had a sweet tooth and always brought candy when he returned from his trips. He was a kind and loving man.’

## **My Birthday Letter and a Visit from Grandpa Smith**

I still have a birthday letter that Grandpa Smith typed and mailed to me in 1941, when I was five years old. He said, “I hope you had a happy birthday and received some nice presents.” He mentioned some things about farming and the weather and he wanted me to tell my mamma. He said, “Grandpa’s arm still hurts a lot. At this moment I have a mustard plaster on it.” He concluded with, “I hope you will have many happy birthdays in the future. Love to all, Grandpa.” I remember one visit he made to our home in Idaho. He was slender and tall to me, and he was well dressed and soft-spoken. He was friendly and we felt really good to have him there. I can visualize him sitting at the table for meals, being very kind and polite, and wearing his eyeglasses.

## **Financial Hardships and Blessings that Followed**

As mentioned earlier, Grandma and Grandpa Smith suffered some significant financial hardships that resulted in the loss of their nice home, trees, and about three acres of cherry and peach trees and garden space in the city of Bountiful. I doubt if they ever fully recovered financially or emotionally from this great loss. Grandma wrote the following to my mother Lucille, especially, (but it was also a letter to our whole family) on January 3, 1941, which was coincidentally, the month she died from the complications associated with a gall bladder attack and infection.

“This is a trying time for most people and we are too prone to expect and want too many luxuries in life. We have traveled a hard, crooked road and often wondered why our lot was so but now it is quite clear. Had we continued to be

prosperous it is doubtful if any of you would have been as fine intellectually and morally as you now are. Sometimes it is the hard knocks that prepare us for the future.”

### **Another January Letter and Box of Gifts for our Family**

Grandma penned another newsy and compassionate letter to Lucille and family. She had just sent a box to our family. She outlined the different things included in the box and specified who should receive each item. She sent a Scout scarf for Bobby’s birthday present. She sent mittens for Charles or Bobby. She had purchased two skeins of pink yarn to make a jacket for Marilyn. She returned some gloves that must have been a gift from our mother, Lucille, because in her very thoughtful and kindly way she said, “The gloves are for you I am returning them as I think you need them worse than I do. They are heavy and warm and I don’t need them so much. So wear them while it is so cold.” This sounds like a very sweet and loving mother, expressing some special concern for her only daughter and taking action in her behalf. I believe this was typical of Grandma Samantha Sessions Smith.

She also sent money for a roaster. She was very specific about it. “Hope it will be oblong and self basting. You know what I mean. Little points on the inside of the lid. But get what you want.” (Allowing freedom of choice, even after explicit details about her recommendation.) Her letters reflected a great awareness of the health conditions of many in the family, particularly in the Logan area. She also wrote about her sons and their families, to pass on the news to our family. She remembered Bob again by saying, “We hope he had a nice Birthday. We talked about it but didn’t go down town. She closed the letter, “Love to all—Mother.” I wonder now if this flurry of letter writing and gift giving was inspired and based on some premonition or warning that she had. Little did our family know that the ‘hard knocks’ of losing her were imminent and grandfather’s death would be in just one year. This was a time of great personal loss and heartache for our mother, Lucille and her brothers.

I am certain that Grandma Samantha was very proud of her children, who were righteous individuals and who achieved a lot, each in their own ways throughout their lives. Lucille attended Utah Agricultural College for a few semesters and majored in Home Economics. She then went to the very demanding school of being the wife of an irrigation farmer and rancher in Upper Presto, Idaho; a loving and busy mother of four children; a much loved member of the Hansen and Smith families; and an outstanding homemaker. Uncle Clyde

told me and wrote to me that he was very fond of his sister Lucille, my mother, and that he believed that she had accomplished more good in her lifetime than any of the brothers. I think he had special reference to her work in the Church and to her very extensive and successful research on family genealogy. It was a kindly message to me as one of her sons.

### **Four Remarkable and Distinguished Sons**

The four distinguished sons, including Clyde, Ronald, Horace and Reed, of our Smith grandparents were all well educated men and they were an inspiration and role models to me and others. Uncle Clyde earned his Ph.D. in agronomy and became an important scientist, writer and leader in this field. He and his associates were the developers of a few varieties of grass that are used in different parts of the world. He had numerous articles published in major professional journals. He and some colleagues had several editions of a textbook published that was used in various universities of our nation. He and Rose Robinson are the parents of two sons, Irwin and Rick Smith and they were raised in Madison Wisconsin. He served on many committees and distinguished himself as a national and international leader in agronomy. He served over twenty years as the Chairman of the Agronomy Department at the University of Wisconsin, where he worked 30 years before his retirement. He has a special, very modern, agronomy research and development laboratory named after him on the campus of this University. It was partially funded by his son Irwin.

Uncle Ronald became a physician and served as an officer in the United States Air Force and for many years in private practice, in the Hayward area of the San Francisco bay in California. He also had many great talents and abilities, including a calm and positive disposition and a sweet and kindly nature. He enjoyed a lot of professional competence, personal confidence and poise. He was skilled and happy in his work of serving many patients in a variety of clinical and hospital settings. He and his wife Margaret Long are the parents of two lovely daughters, Anne L. Staheli and Jeanette Ritchie, who have lived in the Bay area for years, and are now in Menlo Park. Ronald was an active church member and he served in a variety of assignments. He and Aunt Peggy served on a medical mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in Venezuela.

Uncle Reed followed in Ronald's footsteps and also became a physician and surgeon. With some advanced training in Texas, he was prepared to work as



HORACE

RON

CLYDE

REED

a flight surgeon. He had an important period of service as an officer in the U.S. Army, which involved an unusual tour of duty in China, including some work with officials of the Chinese government. He worked in private practice for many years in Hayward and then continued his medical work in a Veteran's Hospital in Livermore. He finished his medical career with a total of ten years of work at Kaiser Permanente in Pleasanton and Walnut Creek. He and Nadine Naisbitt had four children by the names of: Julie Ann, Patricia Jane, James Reed and Joanne (Jody). After their divorce, he married Maxine Marie Nelson and they were together for about 35 years. He was a gifted individual with many talents and skills that enabled him to be successful in his work with patients in many clinical and hospital settings. He was fun to be around and had a great sense of humor. He and Maxine served on a Family History mission in Oakland, California after his retirement.

Uncle Horace was working on his master's degree in agronomy before he joined the marines during World War II. He was following in the same field as Uncle Clyde until his opportunities on this earth ended. He married Aunt Helen Berry before he shipped out for the war with the Japanese in the Pacific islands. She conceived before he left and gave birth to twin girls, nine months before he was killed. The twins, Sharon and Karen are both married and have children. Their homes are in Arizona and California. Uncle Horace did not have the blessing and the joy of seeing them in person and being with them in mortality. (See the Appendix for more details)

### **A Faithful Servant and Gospel Teacher**

Grandpa David Howe Smith was faithful to the gospel of Jesus Christ and according to his son and my Uncle, Clyde, he liked to prepare and give sermons and he was an effective speaker in Church. He prepared lessons carefully to teach the Gospel Doctrine class in Sunday School. He also served as a Stake Missionary. He was a persuasive individual, as one would anticipate for an enthusiastic missionary and a successful salesman.

### **Spiritual Stature and Strength**

Samantha was a spiritual person who had been born under the temple covenants and who was well taught by first generation pioneers. Her parents and grandparents were tested and refined in the fiery crucible of the Wagon Train Exodus to the west. She and they lived and died for the glorious gospel of our





**Smith Home on Crockett Avenue in Logan  
Now Restored as a Historic Building**

Lord Jesus Christ and for the building up of the Kingdom of God upon the earth. Her Patriarchal blessing is a sweet and holy reflection of her important spiritual stature as a mother of some of the noble and great ones who lived in the bosom of the Father. It can be reviewed in full in the Appendix of this report.

### **Grandma Smith: A Talented and Industrious Person**

When I review her life and consider her many significant accomplishments, I realize how capable and skilled she was in so many different ways. My mother was quite exceptional at preparing many tasty foods and hosting dinners. Grandma Smith must have taught her some of the required skills. Grandma had boarders in her home for a number of years to help increase the household income. This would have been a very demanding work, especially as she grew older. To prepare acceptable meals, care for bed linens and keep house would have required a lot of hard work. I imagine it was somewhat stressful to add the emotional and intellectual demands of having non family members in the home. Having to communicate with them frequently and maintaining a good atmosphere for the ‘guests’ would be a challenge. Many people would not be able to handle all of this. No doubt she was good at it and comfortable most of the time.

Grandma’s schooling and her elementary teaching are indicative of her progressive attitudes and several stages of life that were filled with industry and hard work. To face a classroom of perhaps four or more grades with children at so many different age and educational levels would require many attributes and skills. She would need to be an example and a teacher who was calm, stable, intellectually capable and versatile in the many multi-tasking demands of this profession. She had the interaction with many parents as well. It was certainly not for the weak, the ill-prepared, the casual or the fainthearted. I am sure that many will call her blessed for her kindness, patience and compassion as she facilitated the important learning and counseling processes. I feel that we are very fortunate to have such a wonderful example and this loving grandmother and wonderful person in our family. It is sobering to realize how little we know about her. Unfortunately our experiences with her were so limited by distance and her relatively short life. The time will surely come when we will have opportunities to share, to be taught, to rejoice and be fulfilled in her presence with our grandfather and her beloved companion, David Howe Smith.



**Logan Tabernacle, 5<sup>th</sup> Ward Meetinghouse, and Temple**

## **Grandpa and Grandma Smith and Their Last Years**

According to Uncle Reed, my Grandpa Smith had a heart attack five years before he died. During those five years he spent a lot of time reading Church books and helping to raise funds to build the new Logan 5<sup>th</sup> Ward Chapel on the hill near the Logan Temple. He died the day after the Chapel was dedicated and his was the first funeral held therein after the dedication. Grandma Samantha had died 11 months earlier and she was the first to have her funeral in the Chapel, prior to the dedication. We are privileged to have a copy of much of what was said about her during her funeral service. The talks that we have are included in the text that follows. They were both buried in the Bountiful Cemetery. Their family plot includes 8 spaces. They and their two infant sons, Raymond and Robert, and David Clyde Smith are all buried there. Three grave sites remain unused at the present time.

If the reader wants to get a perspective from the point of view of others, including Church leaders who knew David and Samantha Smith and other family members across the generations very well; please read carefully and contemplate the wonderful talks that were given at Grandma Samantha's funeral. They provide a very positive confirmation of all the wonderful things that we know about them, many of which have been highlighted in this book devoted to their great lives.

There is no doubt in my mind that they are continuing to do all in their power to help lift and build this family until it becomes a full fledged Kingdom in eternity. We have a potential to share and enjoy life with them in their heavenly mansion. They have given us a remarkable heritage. We may have a brilliant and glorious future if we strive to follow in their footsteps which lead us into the light of Christ, the salvation of His gospel and the glory of the Celestial Kingdom. This is the place where all of the highest hopes and dreams of individuals are truly fulfilled and our families will continue to progress throughout the great expanse of Eternal Life.





*Grandma Samantha Smith*

# **Funeral Service for Samantha Sessions Smith**

*Logan Fifth Ward Chapel on January 27, 1941*

**Bishop Newel G. Daines, Presiding and Conducting**

**Selections of Talks Given By:**

**Ambrose Call**

**President Alma Sonne**

**President Joseph Quinney Jr.**

**Closing Remarks by Bishop Newel G. Daines**

## **Selections from the Funeral Talks**

### **Ambrose Call**

Nothing we can do can add to or take from the life of Sister Smith. She has lived her life well. I feel honored in being able to pay tribute to a family such as Uncle Perrigrine Sessions. He was always held up as an ideal to us. (Told about his family, nine missions, trips to Missouri River and his kindness to the immigrants.) I know of no family that has been left with a greater heritage than the family of Uncle Perrigrine Sessions. The family is known for their ability to fight. I mean a family who made their ideals and had the courage and ability to fight for those ideals. Sister Smith wanted to be a school teacher and she set her heart on it, studied and became a real teacher. She was a wonderful woman and mother. You will find the Sessions family in positions of trust in the church—bishops, high councils, in temples and other important positions. Uncle Perrigrine taught his family the gospel and they have a wonderful heritage.

### **President Alma Sonne**

The Sessions family was among the real pioneers that laid the foundation for all we have and are. Sister Smith was a good mother; a good wife—devoted and true. She was a good helpmate in everything that word implies. She had faith in God, in the gospel and in the commandments of the Lord. She was true to her trust—the highest trust given to us mortals. She fought the silent battle bravely and courageously. She was an inspiration in the home. She stabilized the home. She promoted patience, good will and encouragement. She inspired high ambitions in the family. She has completed her work. When the final call comes, we go on—we are not permitted to retrace our steps and we are not permitted to rebuild the structure which we have set up.

I have known David H. Smith all my life. I do not remember when I did not know this good man. I knew his brothers and sisters, everyone. I knew his father and mother. Thomas X. Smith was a spiritual strength in this locality. He was a pioneer who devoted most of his time to the up building of the church and to the teachings of faith. My entire spiritual development was centered around Thomas X Smith. This great man never faltered. Someone said to me today, “All Dave’s children are outstanding.” It is no wonder. Thomas X Smith stood on a firm basis, and these children have a wonderful heritage. The apostles of Christ



held up the cross and made it a symbol of eternal victory and achievement. All temple ordinances are symbols of the resurrection. Our teachings of the gospel are the same today as in Christ's day.... Death is a grim reality to be faced by all of us, but it is not the end. It is an open door. It isn't the sunset—it isn't the eventide. It is the immortal morning that stands above the midnight. Brother David Smith will meet and associate with his loved companion again. We all will be there. There will be a reunion.

Life is full of purpose and no one has expressed it more fully and with such unmatched simplicity as Joseph Smith the Prophet, when he interpreted the Book of Abraham and Moses: "I will prove you herewith to see if you will do all things whatsoever I the Lord God will command you. They who keep their first estate shall be added upon and they who keep their second estate will have glory added upon their heads forever."

### **President Joseph Quinney Jr.**

What a fine thing it is to have friends—to live in the confidence of those with whom we associate day by day and to see the fine things that are in them, and be moved by the radiation of His power, influence and light. Sister Smith has lived the full measure of the highest purpose of womanhood. She has become the mother of a very fine and upstanding family. They are a credit, not only to their father and mother but also to the communities in which they now live. Homer said, "If I were called upon to touch the greatness of my mother, I would place my hand on her heart. She is responsive to all that is fine and noble and there could not be anything said of her but what would be uplifting, inspiring and glorious."

....I have known Brother Smith all my life. I have known his father and members of his family. They represent everything that is fine and noble; and they have devoted themselves to those principles that will eventually bring them back into the presence of God. There has been no more devoted man to the church than Brother David H. Smith. For as long as I can remember, he has been an advocate of the doctrines of the church. There is no question in his mind as to the future.

Ralph Waldo Emerson has said, "In that world, as well as this, education will be continued. We will understand that our joy and satisfaction will rest in the fact that we are ministering to those who have been less fortunate. That education that begins here will continue on without end and eventually we will

understand the laws by which we come back into the presence of God. May our Heavenly Father bless Brother Smith and his outstanding family, for they are fine people, I pray in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

### **Bishop Newel G. Daines**

Brother and Sister Smith are some of our very best workers here in the Fifth Ward. They have surely done their part in helping us carry on the good work of the gospel here during the time we have been in the Bishopric. They have done more than their full part in helping us to complete the building of this chapel. Brother Smith has been one of the best missionaries in the Cache Stake. When you check up and find what these children are doing, you know Sister Smith was a real mother. She has inspired these children to good works. May the after-glow of her life shine and help them to carry on the good work and follow the instructions of their fine mother and father, is my prayer in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen. In behalf of the Smith family, we would like to thank everyone who has taken part in these services or has helped the family in any way.

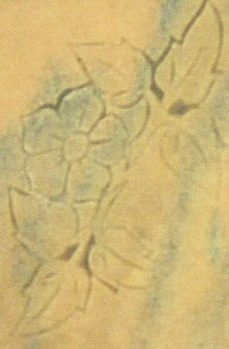


**Logan 5<sup>th</sup> Ward Meetinghouse and Chapel @ 2002**

## **Burial in the Bountiful Cemetery**

Grandpa David H. and Grandma Samantha Smith purchased a large burial plot with 8 spaces for graves in Bountiful. Two of their infant sons, Raymond and Robert were the first to be buried in the plot, in 1912 and 1914 respectively. It won't be long until those events transpired 100 years or a full century ago. Grandma Samantha was buried there in 1941 and Grandpa followed in 1942, more than sixty years ago. Uncle Clyde was buried in the plot in 1984 next to his parents and his brothers, twenty years ago. This cemetery is well known to our family partly because another great ancestor, Perrigrine Sessions, and his seven wives are buried there in a plot that is quite close to the one that Grandpa and Grandma Smith and three of their precious sons are in. It is still uncertain as to who in the family will choose to be buried in the remaining grave sites within their plot. As the oldest living grandson at the present time, I have the responsibility to help with such decisions. If any family members have an interest in a future burial in the Bountiful Cemetery in the David H. Smith plot, please contact me.

SMITH



SAMANTHA S.

FEB. 9, 1874

JAN. 24, 1941

DAVID HOWE

OCT. 17, 1876

JAN. 6, 1942

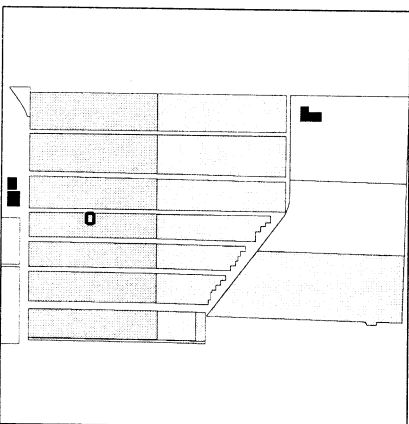


Deceased: SMITH, DAVID H. Location: B-1 N/A-37-1

PARKIN, LEONARD JAMES 1972	PARKIN, ELIZA ANN BURNINGHAM 1944	JONES, JOHANNA PAGE 1971	LONG, HE 1
PARKIN, NORMA R. 1912	PARKIN, WILLIAM JOHN JR. 1946	PAGE, HYRUM 1920	PAGE, 1
0	0	0	GOODFEL 1
0	SMITH, DAVID CLYDE 1984	GOODFELLOW, ANNETTE 1952	GOODFELLOW, 1
SMITH, ROBERT S. 1914	SMITH, SAMANTHA S. 1941	0	GOODFELLOW 1
AYLOR SMITH, RAYMOND 1912	SMITH, DAVID H. 1942	GOODFELLOW, MARVIN 1911	GOODFELLOW, F 1
TUTTLE, BABY 1911	0	0	0
TUTTLE, WILSON 1915	0	0	RIDDEL 1

Date: 10/30/01 12:01:12 PM

← North



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OFFICE OF CITY TREASURER

2306

BOUNTIFUL CITY CORPORATION

# Certificate of Perpetual Care of Cemetery Lot

Bountiful, Utah, 15 October, 19 79

This Certifies that David H. Smith has paid to

Bountiful City Corporation One Hundred and no/00----- Dollars

as per Receipt No. 0434 for the Perpetual Care and Maintenance of ALL of  
(8 burial spaces)

Lot 37 in Block No. 1 N/A Plat B.

The purchase of said lot is evidenced by Certificate No. ----- Original Invoice

No. -----.

\$ 100.00

BOUNTIFUL CITY CORPORATION

By Ernest W. Barlow

Mayor

## **Appendix**

The Great and Untimely Loss of Horace Sessions Smith

The Patriarchal Blessing of Samantha Session in 1897

Poem of Love and Support to a Departing Missionary Friend

A Few Letters to Our Family from Grandma Samantha

Picture of David H. and son, C. Ronald Smith with Zina's Boys

Traditional Genealogical Records Prepared by Lucille Hansen

Charts and Names of Descendants of David and Samantha Smith  
(All of their known posterity, including the sixth generation as of September 1, 2009)



## **The Death of Their Son, Horace**

World War II with Japan would take the life of their handsome son, Horace, at the prime age of 28. During the beachhead invasion of Guam in 1944, he was shot and killed in action by Japanese soldiers who were well positioned, entrenched and ready for the troops as they landed. He was buried in the National military cemetery in Honolulu, Hawaii on the island of Oahu. Grandma and Grandpa Smith had both passed away before he was killed. They must have had a great reunion with him on the other side of the veil and also grieved with him over not being able to live a more full and wonderful life with his wife and daughters in mortality. I remember all too well, that hot summer day when mother received the terrible news by telegram that her brother Horace had been killed. She and I were snapping beans and shelling peas in the front yard, under the big poplar trees by the front ditch, at our farm home in Idaho. I was about 8 years old at the time and it was painful to experience the great sorrow of our dear mother.

The misery, heartaches and deprivations of war had visited our home and disturbed the peace and tranquility of our family life. Until then, my memories about how the war had affected us had been associated with: the enlisting and drafting of many local men into the armed forces; the rationing of things like gasoline and some food products; the blackouts at night where we had to make sure the blinds were pulled; and of course the radio and newspaper accounts of what was happening abroad.

I remember being shocked and scared about the massacre of our men in the navy and the sinking of so many ships in Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, but it all seemed so far away. With the death of Uncle Horace, the war really came home to our family and stole the life of a very precious person. This loss left a void and a hole in our lives that could not be filled.

Many things remind us of him and of his brave sacrifice and the loneliness of his widow. Our hearts go out to his precious daughters and grandchildren, who would not have the privilege of meeting him, knowing him, and loving him in person during their lives on earth. When you multiply these losses by the hundreds, thousands, and millions who died in World War II alone, you realize that war is truly one of the greatest sources of hell, misery, and destruction on the earth.

## Patriarchal Blessing of Samantha Sessions Smith

Samantha, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and by authority of the Holy Priesthood, I place my hand upon thy head to give unto thee a patriarchal or father's blessing. I pray unto god my eternal father that he will have respect unto thee, and that he will inspire me that I may say such words as shall surely come to pass.

I say unto thee in the name of Jesus Christ thou shalt be blessed, with the blessings of heaven above and earth beneath, these blessings art truly thine for thou did keep thy first estate. Thou hast also been obedient unto thy parents and were born under the new and everlasting covenant; thou art entitled to all the blessings pertaining unto that covenant.

God shall bless thee and multiply thee upon the earth. Thou shalt become a mother in Israel and thy posterity shall be numerous and shall be numbered with the great and noble in the kingdom of God, even the noble spirits that were with the father and in the bosom of the father.

Thou did stand up valiantly for the cause of truth and for the only begotten of the father Jesus Christ.

Some of those noble spirits that were with the father and in the bosom of the father shall come through thy loins, upon the earth.

I say unto thee, thou art truly a daughter of Israel; a literal descendant of Jacob, through the loins of Ephraim and thou art entitled to all the blessings pertaining unto that branch of the house of Israel.

Thou shalt live to see the Savior come upon earth and shall behold him while thou art yet in the flesh, and if thou will contend for the faith that was once delivered to the Saints, thou shall receive that faith and have the power to heal the sick in thy own house.

Thou shalt receive all of thy blessings in the house of the Lord, even thy second anointing which is the greatest blessing that can be conferred upon the children of men.

Thy seed shall go to the center stake of Zion and shall help build the new Jerusalem and thy seed shall remain upon the earth as long as time shall last and thou shalt reign over them in connection with thy husband, in the tribes of Israel throughout all eternity.

With blessings I bless thee and God shall not suffer any of thy posterity to be lost, but if they sin they shall pay the penalty of that sin and shall meet thee in the kingdom of God.

These blessings I seal upon thee by authority of the Holy Priesthood which I hold and in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen

December 12, 1897

Bountiful, Utah

Judson Tolman, Patriarch

## **Poem of Love and Support to a Departing Missionary Friend**

Grandma Smith's devotion to the Church and to missionary work was profoundly manifested in the following poem that she wrote to Sister Lilia Mitchell in 1912. She seems to be one of her young friends that was preparing to leave on a mission. Grandma's kindness, affection, and poetic talents are very clear in this poetry that is filled with her support for Sister Mitchell and her knowledge of important gospel doctrines. Grandma was married by this time and about 38 years old.

If you look closely at the letterhead you will discover what some of the early realtors and settlers thought about Bountiful and that Grandpa David H. Smith was the manager of this real estate firm at the time. This was a fact that I had never heard anything about from family members, letters, or any other sources.

## BOUNTIFUL REALTY COMPANY

REAL ESTATE LOANS & INSURANCE

**BOUNTIFUL, THE PASADENA OF UTAH**

BOUNTIFUL, UTAH. June 25, 1912.

Words to Lilia Mitchell on the eve of her departure  
for the mission field.

Bear Lilia,

Don't think that this small gathering,  
Embrasses all of your friends  
For many are kept from attending  
Who fain would extend you, love's hand.

Don't pull such along face, dear Lilia,  
It's not half so bad as it seems.  
Don't be afraid of the future,  
As you'll find it full of sun-beams.

Don't think your loved ones unfaithful  
As you labor from day to day.  
Don't feel that your friends are neglectful  
As their hearts are with you always.

Don't promise your beau, if you have one,  
That you'll write to him once a week.  
Don't tell him you'll be his steady.  
Such a promise maybe hard to keep.

Don't tie him down with a promise  
That he'll always stay at home.  
Don't do this for goodness sake Lilia!  
As he'd surely do nothing but mourn.

Don't infleck such woe on his parents  
Just give him a loose free hand.  
Don't mind if you learn sometime later  
He has gone to another land.

Don't feel that this burden is heavy  
You are called upon to bear.  
Don't fail to perform your duty  
And you'll have God's protecting care.

Don't grow faint if unfriendly doors  
Are closed against your face.  
Don't call down the curse of Heaven  
Upon the unthankful race.

Don't forget that they're God's children  
But have been taught that you're unclean

## BOUNTIFUL REALTY COMPANY

REAL ESTATE LOANS & INSURANCE

BOUNTIFUL, THE PASADENA OF UTAH

BOUNTIFUL, UTAH, June 25, 1912.

Don't forget the time will come dear,  
When they'll know that you're not what you seem.

Don't think these things will cause sorrow  
That can make you feel depressed  
Don't you know when the day's work is over  
That you'll find you've been greatly blessed.

As days, weeks and months, pass by dear,  
Your power and faith will grow  
And you will take great delight dear,  
In telling what you know.

As your testimony grows within you,  
The faster time will pass  
Until a week will seem like a day  
And you'll wish it did not go so fast.

You're taking such delight in the labor  
Of visiting from door to door,  
In presenting to people the gospel track,  
And explaining the gospel lore.

Your ability is also growing  
To preach upon the street.  
The pulpit to has no fears for you,  
The privilege has now grown sweet.

As you're pressing happily forward  
In the glorious labor of love.  
You're caused to start with a beating heart  
When word comes return home, from above.

You're so wrapped up in your labors  
Time has passed so rapidly by  
That now your release has come to you  
With regret you sit down and cry.

It seems such a very short time  
Since you came to the mission field  
And you see all around so much to do  
That you sincerely regret to yield.

But soon the spell is broken  
As you think of loved ones dear  
And many friends to whom, are anxious for you  
To come back home this year.

## BOUNTIFUL REALTY COMPANY

REAL ESTATE LOANS & INSURANCE

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**BOUNTIFUL, THE PASADENA OF UTAH**

BOUNTIFUL, UTAH.

So you hastily pack your baggage  
And bid your friends goodbye  
With your face to the West a feeling of rest  
And a wish that you could fly.

As your train moves rapidly homeward  
And you are given time to reflect  
It all seems a dream, you are lead to exclaim  
But how happy you'll be to get back.

When at last you reach your home city,  
And your loved ones gather 'round  
We'll meet you there too, friends faithful and true  
And love in our hearts will abound.

So go with our most tender love, dear,  
On this mission to which you're called  
Be faithful and true, and God's blessings for you  
We pray for with one accord.

Mrs Samantha Smith.

San Francisco. He is writing boy a 10  
go with him. He want 9 salaries.

He is leaving soon for Ahrens fur  
the summer and plans to batch

Red had a nice birthday. Harace sent  
him a nice shirt. Handing 9 are a little  
up the canyon and made him a

chance, also gave him a box of toilet  
needs, I didn't do anything. I want

to at least send Harace a cake,

Am glad you are well. From what

Fanny said I guess Theima helped  
you house clean. Is she there? Hope

Behwin will get a nice girl and settle  
down a little.

We think you and Amman must

be washing right and day to keep  
things going. You better blow down.

Hope you hate had plenty of rain and  
expensive unframing. Write us. Much

love to you all - Mother's

*P.S. This was written eleven  
years after we were married.  
Ronald went to Alaska as a ship's Dr.*

Logan May 26-89

Dear Lucile & All:-

Just a few lines before mail

comes. Haven't written as Fanny was

to see you and tell you all the news,

Guess you have heard from Ronald

as he said he was writing you. He

is leaving today on Centaur for

"Alaska" Peggy went east over a week

ago. Pam has been delayed on account of

labor trouble in San Francisco.

We have had a fine rain but it is

still cold and nothing growing.

I have been about it but had plenty

Had cold and arthritis & I

now no risk I can hardly get around,

think I will feel better when it warms

up. The cold seems to do me up this

spring. I haven't noticed it before. I think

the cold winter was my undoing a while



ago. Hope I won't get crippled up so I can't get around. Dad is fine and doing quite a lot of work. Reed is too busy to get sick. Is working 4 hrs. a day at library this month. The boarders are out and in past month. Only have one this week end.

Mary is producing and I am expecting her mother and father to stay with us for two days. As Mary is batching.

I wrote you in such a hurry last time I forgot to say how I wanted too. - I have been to see about getting the knit goods. Don't think I can get any until later. They are making summer dresses it now and won't have any heavy materials until later. I will keep a look out and get you enough for a suit when they get to making winter suits again.

I didn't send the blue goods to you as I don't think you could fit me unless I was there. The patterns run so large and besides you have plenty to do without that. Then too if we wore the dress now it would fade in the sun <sup>and be too hot.</sup> It will be nice far later I will bring the material when I come perhaps you could cut it and fit it then unless you are too busy.

Don't much expect to come until after summer school. There will be raspberries and garden to look after. Then I must put up some early fruit. Am planning to take some boarders if can manage it. Horace plans to come home last of July and perhaps he will come too unless he goes to the fair in

Logan Jan. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1941

Dear Lucile + Ammon + children.

We arrived home at 3 P.M. went around by Oxford. Have just been sitting around hating our selves since we came home. Dad isn't very well. I have been sorry we came home so soon.

We went to Fannies to dinner Weds. and to the show at night and that is all we have been out. It is zero weather with 3 inches of snow and roads icy.

Life conditions have improved. Harvey walked over here New Years morning first time he has been out. He is certainly feeble and looks bad. Alice is better, but hasn't been out yet.

Hope Bobby had a happy birthday I haven't been down town but will send him something soon.

We hope you will all have a happy and prosperous New Year. On our way home Dad and I felt rather remorseful that we had said so little to Ammon by way of encouragement and appreciation for all the hard efforts he has put forth to better your condition. I hope we didn't say too much to discourage him as we really had no intentions of doing so. We know he has worked hard and made every effort to succeed and feel that he will in the end be successful. He has done many things to better your condition and continues to

do. You have many things to be thankful for and we are sure every thing will work out for your good. You are much better off than many others and should try to be happy even though things don't go as you expect them to. This is a trying time for most people and we are too prone to expect and want too many luxuries in life. We have traveled a hard crooked road and ~~often~~ wondered why our lot was so but now it is quite clear. Had we continued to be prosperous it is doubtful if any of you would have been as fine intellectually and morally as you now are. Sometimes it is the hard knocks that prepares us for the future.

Aunt Hattie is about the same as is Ethel.

We have housecleaning done and are ready for whatever comes.

Hope you are all well. Write us soon and remember us to the folks.

Much love to you all.

Mother + + +

P.S. They found Calahan <sup>of A.C.</sup> dead in bed New years. The boy that was buried in the snow slide at "Alta" was a student here and belonged to Harace and Reed's fraternity.

Reed & Naudine, Ruth & Peggy have been having fun during holidays so Mrs. Nauditt says. We haven't heard from any of them.

Logan Jan 9-1941

Dear Lucile + family: -

Have just sent you a box. Some of it is junk  
The shoes I decided not to send as they were so badly  
warm. Then I thought they would help your feet warm  
I think you can scrub them on outside and dry  
them without wetting inside. Some inner soles  
(10 cts) would help if they are large enough. The  
Scout scarf is for Bobby's Birthday present I  
hope he will like it and have a chance to wear it.  
The gloves are for you I am returning them as  
think you need them worse than I do. They are  
heavy and warm and I don't need them so much.  
So wear them while it is so cold. The mittens are  
for which ever one needs them worst. Charles and  
Bobby. If they have gloves or mittens they will be  
good for another year.

I got two skeins of pink yarn today for Marilyn's  
jacket and will do it soon as I can. I am pretty  
lazy though haven't any girl to help - only have  
4 boarders and will get along if I don't have  
more.

The money is for the roaster. Hope it will be oblong  
and self basting. You know what I mean - Little  
pounds on the inside of lid. But get what you  
want to.  
We are both feeling pretty good again. Dad has been  
out collecting for two days. Weather is cold and

Miserable, Roads are slick.

Harvey's folks are out again and feeling pretty good although Harvey is having quite a time to wear his brace & Aunt Hattie is out again. Aunt Lucy has been very sick but is better. Has had some ear trouble that has left her deaf as a post. The girls got your letter.

We heard yesterday that Dachie Clark is very sick in Los Angeles at her sons home. She is like Hattie Sed - quick was full of cancer and there isn't any thing they can do. Ethel is failing fast - suffers terribly at times. Don't think he can last long. I am sick over him and Dachie.

Chyd writes they are getting ready to go around the 1<sup>st</sup> and writes like Rose would go with him. Haven't heard from either of the other boys since we came home. Am writing Ronald as want him to have it before he leaves for camp.

I hope you are all well and can keep so. All the kids in neighborhood have chicken pox.

We just finished doughnuts. sure enjoyed them gave Harvey's folks some.

Can't think of any more to write and Dad says it is bed time.

I should write to Bobby but will try to do so later. We hope he had a nice Birthday. We talked about it but didn't go down town. Write again soon.

Love to all -  
Mather

P.S. Saw in Trib. that Mr. Madsen had died. Hope Annan is over his stiff neck.

Family life in  
the back yard.



David on left & Ron & Zinas Boys