labors to build up an inheritance in Zion. With him I went through much of the pioneering in enlarging his fields, in driving his ~~stocks~~ stakes in new lands, in building up his flocks and herds. I knew of his ambition to create an estate that would insure his children an inheritance in Zion. With my older brothers I sacrificed much to make more comfortable the lives of the younger children coming on. Father wanted them to have an education to be prepared to give worthy and efficient service to their Church and to the community in which they lived. Many of you younger ones do not know much of the system under which we lived and labored, that of having nothing we could call our own but holding everything in common for the benefit of those who needed.

I would caution you all to be charitable to one another, to be helpful where help is needed. Father would have it so. We who labored that you might have would wish it so.

There is one thing I have in my heart I would like to talk to you about today. Father was very anxious about his genealogy. He had hoped when on some of his missions to be able to find out something about his progenitors, but he did not succeed in getting very much. At the time our son Lt. Oliver Clark was stricken with a fatal illness as a result of service in the armed forces of the United States in what has come to be known as World War No. 1. Maria, my wife, went East to care for him. Our grandson, Joseph L. Robinson had just finished his intern work after graduating in medicine and had taken over the health work of a big industrial plant in New Britian, Connecticut. Maria and Oliver went there hoping that Joseph could give them some help, but primarily to receive the services of a doctor who had been highly recommended as being an expert in the disease Oliver was stricken with. While there Maria found time to go to the library in Hartford and do some research work in genealogy, having become interested in that line of work when her Uncle Patriarch Joseph E. Robinson had given to her the responsibility of caring for the Robinson genealogy. It was there, after almost giving up hopes of finding anything in the Clark line, that she came across a record written in longhand and filed away in the basement of the Library. It proved to be a history of two Clark boys, both by the name of Geroge, who came to America in 1637 and who were of our direct line. This provided hundreds of names and gave a real start to the Clark line. Knowing of our father's desire and Maria's interest in genealogy, we were happy to accept a call in 1921 to labor as workers in the Salt Lake Temple. We labored there for many years. It was there in 1923 on the 100th anniversary of father's birth that the family gathered and did work for hundreds of our kin.

At the time of finishing the Salt Lake Temple, an invitation was extended to prominent members of the Church to donate funds in order to complete the interior of the Temple that it might be dedicated on the fortieth anniversary of the laying of the cornerstone. Father responded liberally. He with others who had likewise responded were invited to attend a special meeting in the Temple just previous to its dedication. At the close of that meeting it was told me that father's testimony at the meeting that of seeing the mantle of Joseph fall upon Brigham Young proved to be the keynote thought of the meeting. He had a great love for and pride in the Temple. He had sent teams of oxen to haul stones from the quarry in Cottonwood canyon as well as donating freely to it. He hoped he would always have a representative there doing work. We have done fairly well. But we could do better. Brother E. B. has spent several years there now and also a grandson, Joseph E. Robinson, and his wife doing a fine work. I wish the family would give this matter of genealogy work special attention and also instill in your children faith in temple work and its ordnances; creating in their hearts a desire to make their marriage vows there and be sealed to each other for time and eternity.