

offensive in doing so. His missionary life had been years of love for his fellowmen.¹⁰

W. W. Clark spoke at the funeral in 1925 of our seventeen-year old son. His address was not so complimentary as it was prophetic. It was not his nature to be flowery as it was to give something substantial to think about. His remarks gave my wife and me great comfort in our hopes of seeing our son again. That is one of the reasons he was such a good Bishop.⁹

Upon being released after serving as Bishop in Montpelier for nineteen years, W. W. was asked what his plans were. 'I am going home now (to Georgetown) and rear my children on the farm.'⁷

After his release from the bishopric, "back home" in Georgetown, Bishop Clark served the church in less prominent but equally important roles. He served six more missions, especially in his final years. He was Bear Lake Stake Patriarch from 1943 until his death in 1956. And he was always available as a counselor and helpmeet to any in need.

In his missionary labors he was known as an energetic Elder, even by the companions assigned to him who often were one-fourth his age. One of his mission presidents, when asked about Elder Clark as a courier of the Gospel, replied that 'the Elders often said he walked them to death.'¹¹

Other quote-worthy recollections:

Once when I was at the Mesa Temple, President Pierce asked me to come to the stand with him, and told those assembled that I was the son of W. W. Clark. He recalled the day when he was