Served over 26 mts. in the California Mission 1934-'36 being over 80 when released but even at that age no companion could out walk or outswim Father. He dreaded holding street meetings but did so anyway. Meeting some of the Inglewood Ward leaders in 1937 I was told: "Brother Clark, you will never live here long enough for people to love you as much as they love your Father." This was where he served on his last mission in California.

Temple work received its due attention and Father went often; he was a faithful Ward Teacher and took a leading part in Parents' Class in S.S.

More like his Father than any other of his 21 children, many people would say: Brother Ezra T. Clark will never be dead as long as his son Hyrum is alive. Of such men it has been said: "He was stronger than anything that could happen to him." Faithful always in holding his Family Prayers, he sought for daily guidance and protection. Two of his oft repeated sentences at prayer were: "Protect us from all evil both seen and unseen unto us. We acknowledge Thy hand in all things."

With kindest appreciations, I remain, Sincerely your relative and friend always,

(signed)

Heber D. Clark

Life Sketch of Father (Hyrum Don Carlos Clark) by Heber D. Clark May 26th, 1980

The year Father was born all the people in Utah were on food rations. His Mother lacked enough food to properly nourish him. He did not have

strength to sit up. He was carried about on a pillow. He was frail but grew tall. His Father left for a mission to England and left in Parley P. Pratt's company Sept. 10th, 1856. His Mother had three cows. She desired to make a donation to help build the Salt Lake Temple. Her little boys drove one of the best ones out of the yard. She said: "Send that one." She wrote her husband of this. He replied that it was alright.

Johnston's Army invaded Utah in 1857. All the missionaries were released. He found his family living in a wagon box at Payson. He returned with them to Farmington July 9, 1858. Ezra T. Clark visited Alma Porter right after the death of his beloved wife Minerva A. Deuel who died at Porter-ville Feb. 10th, 1873. He took my future Mother on his knee and told her he would send one of his sons to get her as his wife when she was grown, Aunt Nancy Porter living at the old Clark home said to Father: "Hyrum, you should go to Porterville and get one of those lovely Porter girls for your wife."

Uncle Joseph & Aunt Maria took Father in a light rig to get Mother. Uncle Myron cried as she was leaving. They stopped near Morgan and got the signature of the Stake President on Mother's Temple Recommend. He said to Father: "Young man it seems to me that Brother Alma Porter needs a housekeeper worse than you need a wife." Father replied: "Let him russel one."

Right after being married, Nov. 11th, 1880, they received their Patriarchical Blessings. Mother told me they were promised that their greatest joys would be in their children. In 1903 Mother took Claudie Lemmon to raise. He loved her dearly. I took him from a Temple session to see Mother when she was frail. He kissed her and called her "Mother".