

One Hundred Years of Highlights

By Lucy Rigby McCullough

(Speech given on the occasion of the 100th birthday of Bishop Amasa L. Clark)

My light is but a little one
My light of faith and prayer
But lo! It glows like God's great sun
For it was lighted there!

Even as a child he stood tall and listened while time told of eternal principles and their application, while history recorded great events and quiet happenings. With a spirit tuned to appreciate both equally, he dreamed and worked and learned.

At the hour of his birth, the noises of Civil War had scarcely died away, and almost could be heard the hoofbeats of Lee's horse leaving Appomattox.

Pioneers were plodding westward, sometimes under stormy skies and sometimes over moonlit parries.

California gold had been discovered a few years earlier, but the gold he used was hammered by hard work and consistent effort as he helped to carve a Utah that would be his home.

The church into which he was born had moved its headquarters into his beloved valley in 1847, and it was to be his privilege to shake the hand of every one of its presidents except that of the Prophet Joseph Smith.

His activities in the Church have been varied and each assignment he has conscientiously executed. He was Farmington's bishop for 16 years. His keen interest to share his faith with others has prompted him to provide the means whereby 14 missionaries could spend time teaching its tenets. Five of the missionaries have been members of his own family.