

## A SHORT HISTORY OF THE LIFE OF NEPHI HEPWORTH

Faye Hepworth Davis, August 1979

"I, Nephi, having been born of goodly parents...." This statement coming from the opening lines of the Book of Mormon could very well have been uttered by Nephi Hepworth. This latter day Nephi was born in Bountiful, Utah 3 August 1877, just one hundred years ago. It was in the old rock "Wiseman home" just around the curve on the old main street where Nephi first saw the light of day. He was the 4th child and the 3rd son born to James Hepworth and Melina Smith Taylor.

James and Melina both had been married before their marriage to each other. Both had children born to them in these marriages, and though we know little of these unions, we do know that together they had a long, and happy life.

James came to America in May of 1871 on the steamship "Wyoming", and Melina came the following year on the steamship "Minnesota" in Sept. of 1872. They married on 14 July 1873 in Salt Lake City, where the first three of their eight children were born: James, Mary Jane, and Samuel. Sometime around 1878-9 they moved to Bountiful where the rest of their family were born: Nephi, Alma, Randolph, Maud and Melina. The date of their moving to Woods Cross or West Bountiful, was probably around 1879, the year of Nephi's birth. No exact information on this is existant. But at any rate, the farm James bought was paid for by James; his step-son, Eli Taylor; and Nephi according to a history written of James. The purchase price of the land was \$1000.00 for four acres.

Nephi was taught to work, and work he did all his life. His father, James, saw that he was taken along to church with the rest of the family, and on 3 July 1888 was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

Even as a young man, the musical influence prevalent in his home was a power in his life. He was taught to sing harmony, to play the piano, and was also given the rare opportunity to learn the violin

under the expert tutlage of a Professor Pedersen, a highly talented violin instructor in the Salt Lake area.

He was educated in the West Bountiful Elementary School, but did not further his education because of family financial difficulties.

As a youth he enjoyed life by singing and playing in the community. He was a young man with astonishing good looks. A friend describes him: "Nephi was a handsome young man -- piercing blue eyes, beautiful teeth which he kept immaculately clean, curly black hair, neatly combed and trimmed. He was a favorite with young woman as he had a wonderful sense of humor. He was always in demand to play in the Bountiful Orchestra for dances held in the building where the Union Furniture Company stands." 'Uncle' Dave Mann remembered Nephi playing the piano and playing the fiddle for at least one quadrille during the evening. Nephi's musical talents did not go unnoticed by the Bountiful community.

At the age of 24, Nephi was called to serve a mission in the North Western states, which at that time covered Washington, Oregon and Idaho. On 13 Nov. 1903, he received his endowments in the Salt Lake Temple. On 19 Nov. he received a missionary blessing from J. Golden Kimball who also ordained him to the office of Seventy in the Melchizedek Priesthood on that same day. In his missionary blessing, Nephi was promised the ability to prophecy, and to to enjoy the spirit of revelation. He was also cautioned to avoid women and wine "as you would the very gates of hell!" At a later time, he told Rilda, his second wife, "I was the only one in that whole group who was told those things." Further in his blessing, he was promised he would fulfill an honorable mission and would be preserved in his travels on the railroads and the thoroughfares while in the field. He was called a "favored man of Isreal," and was blessed with life and strength to fulfill his calling.

Nephi's first labors were in Spokane, Washington. It was here that he first suffered some from "rheumatism." In a matter of days, Nephi was up and about serving the Lord. He was in

Spokane for 2 weeks when he was transferred to Tacoma where he spent his first Christmas away from home. His journal states:

"I got up early this morning went after the mail when I got home no one was up but Bro. Brown. I received two letters was glad to hear from home. I got the other Elders up and we had breakfast then ate candy and nuts and everything that made us think of Xmas. We were invited out to Xmas dinner we had turkey mince pie apples plum pudding and all kinds of vegetables We had a very enjoyable time spending the evening with Bro. and Sister Edmunds (sic)."

(The Edmunds were converts of Nephi's, though it is not mentioned in this part of his journal when they were baptized.)

He was still in Tacoma on his first birthday away from home: his 25th. The only letter he received that day was from a dear friend, L. J. Muir, Aunt Polly's brother.

It was in a town called Averdean where the famous "bread and jelly" incident took place. In the family Memory Book, Rilda writes the following from Nephi's journal:

May 1, 1904. After lunch at 8 a.m. we took the boat for Westport so we could see the ocean and spend a day at the beach. We left there at 4 o'clock and returned to the Hotel. We were very hungry and we got bread and fruit (jelly) but the jar was too deep for a pen knife, so cut a piece of wood from a clothes closet and we used it as a knife and had our supper; bread and jelly.

In Boise some time later, Nephi makes an entry in his journal which records a typical (?) missionary period:

April 23, Conference 1904. Bro. Pratt, Florence Benson, H. G. Hale and I sang a quartette and I sang a solo. The house was well filled and it was a good meeting. April 24, 1904. Had the company of Bro. Nephi Pratt this morning (his mission President). Apr 27. Held a funeral for Mr. Montgomery of South Boise. Sang 'Face to Face' and also dedicated the grave. May 4. Administered to Sister Annie Anderson. Boise Sat. May 13, 1905. I ate breakfast with the Elders at home this morning. Read for one hour. Visited with Sister Redwine. The following girls were baptized

in a canal behind sister Worthingtons. Fannie Irene Bruno, Opal Gertrude Bruno, Caroline Baker, Ellen Marthea Baker, Laura Hazel Redwine and Gertrude Redwine by Elder J.W. Boyden they were confirmed the same day. F. I. Bruno by Elder William C. Christensen, O. G. Bruno by Elder J. W. Boyden, Caroline Baker by Elder Nephi Hepworth, E. M. Baker by W. C. Christensen, L. H. Redwine by J. W. Boyden and Gertrude Redwine by Nephi Hepworth. Elders Boyden, Christensen and I were invited out to sister Bradburys to a birthday party. Her daughters birthday being 10 years ago we all had a good time through the evening (sic).

Two days later than the May 13th entry, Nephi records that he was called out to administer to a Mr. Redwine. Some of the Salvation Army were there too. But a few minutes after the blessing, Mr. Redwine passed away. He concludes his daily entry with these words: "... a few minutes after the ordenance was performed, he passed away. I ate supper with Sister Moss." (sic) He makes no mention of his feelings about Mr. Redwine's death.

"Boise Wed. June 14, 1905. Read for a while this morning. Walked up town in the evening about four o'clock to buy Dave and Minnie a wedding present. At seven o'clock we went to Borups to prepare for the supper. At eight o'clock I married David Borup and Minnie Jensen. There was about seventy people there and we all had a good time." (sic)

"July 20 I aided Bro. Pratt in setting H. G. Hale apart as President of the Branch. Aug 3. Went to see the Burt's; they gave me a cake." (It was his birthday)

Wednesday, July 19 of 1905 was a special day in the life of Nephi's: A special entry reads this way:

"Went up to Sister Smiths. Got Bro. Pratt we went to see Sister Bruno and the little baby who was healed by the power of God. Two Drs. said she would have to have one of her eyes taken out (Dr. Stewart and Dr. Brewster) but Sister Bruno called in the Elders Hepworth, Boyden and Christensen; we anointed the little one's eyes and head and through the faith of the Elders and the rest of the friends, the child was restored to health and today her eyes are perfectly well. Bro. Pratt has a full statement of

this manifestation. We also visited Sister Belew who was sick. I left his there and made preparations for a cottage meeting to be given at Sister Borups in the evening." (sic)

There are hundreds of entries in his journal worthy of mention, but to summarize his work in the mission field would be to relate the hundreds of miles he walked, the times he held 'singing school' for both children and adults, the countless times he sang and played for the saints' enjoyment, and the many hours he spent in preparation to perform, transpose and arrange his music. Walter Grant's statement about Nephi was true: "If I can't preach the gospel to the saints, then I will sing the gospel to them and convert them in that way." (from a letter to Rilda from Walter in 1959)

The final entry in his missionary journal reads: "Portland Ore. Oct 20, 1905. I was released from my labors to return home. I have visited some of the saints, ate supper with the Edmunds, walked down town with Bro. Larson who was going home. This is some of my experiences of my mission and I Nephi make an end of my writing. THE END." (sic) His actual release was dated Oct. 25, 1905.

He returned home to West Bountiful and took up his courtship with his sweetheart Allie Grant where he had left it. Nephi Hepworth and Alice Jessie Grant were married in the Salt Lake Temple on 6 Sept. 1906. Allie who was the only living child of Polly (Mary Ann) Muir Grant, was a beautiful young woman with long curly brown hair. Her charm had captured Nephi's heart long before his mission call, but apparently the couple had made the decision to wait, and marriage was delayed until he completed his work in the mission field. Their child, Allie, was born in Bountiful on 26 Jan. 1880; she shared her birthday with her mother. To this marriage were born two children; William G. Hepworth born 1 June 1907 and Alice, born 12 Sept. 1908.

The couple lived with Aunt Polly for the three years Alice lived after their marriage. During that time in the surrounding area, as elsewhere in the state, the winter months were fraught with typhoid and other epidemics. It was during one of those terrible times that Alice, Nephi's lovely wife, succumbed to typhoid

fever. She died on the 27th day of Nov. 1909, leaving her husband, her two children and her mother without a living child. Over a year later, Little Allie (as she was called) died on 10 Mar 1911, either from the typhoid or diphtheria which raged through the area yearly.

Old timers usually predict trouble coming in threes and Nephi's life during this period proved to be no exception to the rule. In Feb. of 1910, Nephi suffered a tragic accident which was to cripple his left hand and snatch away his ability to play the violin for the remainder of his life. During the winter months while farm work was slack, Nephi was employed by the power company. It was located on the site where Phillips Petroleum Woods Cross Plant now stands. No recorded account of this accident is existant, but letters to Rilda, a few memories of Nephi's children and one personal telling of the story, present this sketchy account of that incident.

It seems Nephi was working in an area where live electrical wires were lying about and was sweeping too near them. He accidentally hit a wire, causing him to fall. He threw out his left hand to catch himself. In so doing, his hand came in direct contact with a high voltage wire and the current surged through his entire body, burning him severely. The result? His left hand was crippled permanently, a half inch burned off the bottoms of each foot, and a twenty-five cent piece in his pocket melted and ran into his shoe. Help was called, and he was put on the Oregon Short Line and taken to the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake. Because Nephi had already worked a full shift, his beard was heavy and because he was dressed in dark trousers and a black sateen shirt, a hospital attendant remarked, "Oh, another of those Greeks!" Later when a good friend, Frederick J. Pack, visited him, he noticed the deplorable conditions in the hospital ward where Nephi was consigned. Mr. Pack stated, "You had better get this man some better care or you'll have somebody higher than a floor nurse to answer to!" Apparently better care was provided thereafter. Nephi's daughter Faye recalls one time when her father talked about the accident. He told of the way the bandages were removed daily to treat the burns. They were ripped off with no thought to save him pain. He used to hold on to the bedstead with his right hand and grit his teeth because the flesh would come away with the bandages. He

would sweat profusely during these ordeals, and in time they became nightmares of torture for him. He was told he would never walk again. He knew he would never again be able to play his beautiful violin with his friend Susie Grant Mann, and the knowledge caused him much sorrow. However, being the kind of man he was, Nephi not only walked again, but walked hundreds of miles behind a horse and plow, skated many hours on Mitchells pond in the wintertime with his sons, and even accompanied Robert on a 14 mile hike to Farmington and back.

So, while the accident destroyed his power to play the fiddle, it did not destroy his power to use his beautiful baritone voice. He had God given talents which he utilized to the highest. He told a friend (L.J. Muir) that he figured if he was blessed with such a talent, he was duty bound to share it.

Nephi's accident hospitalized him for over four months. During that time, his brother Alma helped him work the farm. Aunt Noan writes that Nephi came to the door each morning and asked how they were. She writes how much they all enjoyed his friendship.

Some time during Nephi's early lifetime, there came a period when he was employed by the Woods Cross Canning Co. near his home. One summer the factory was in deep financial distress and no way could be seen to get it out of trouble. There was a \$8,000 dept outstanding and the tomato season was at hand. C. W. Mann was the new manager. It was Nephi's job to take all the cans from the cooker to see if they were sealed. Nephi obtained a small piece of steel about the size of a pencil and with this piece of steel, he would tap each can to see if it were properly sealed. Each can, if not sealed had a peculiar sound. Each can was tested twice by Nephi, once when just out of the cooker, and again when the cans had cooled. Nephi's excellent ear told him as he tested and tapped which cans were sealed and which were not. He very carefully removed any doubtful cans from the rack. He was told by Mr. Mann: "Your salary will be raised and you will also be charged with all the leaks" (from a letter to Rilda from Dave Mann). No leaks were found and Nephi's efficiency was credited with saving the factory. His musical talent had come to the aid of the community and liter-

ally saved a business from financial ruin because of it.

In the summer of 1914, Nephi met his second wife, Marilda. Marilda had come to visit her sister, Joan Barlow, in West Bountiful. They were sitting on the lawn when a man on a wagon load of water-melons drove by and waved. Joan told Rilda, "There's a man I think you should meet. He's a good singer, and you're a good player, and I think you should get together. I know what we'll do! I am invited to a quilting at Aunt Pollys' next Thursday. You can come with me." Rilda accompanied Joan to the quilting bee. While Joan was there, Nephi came to dinner, ate, and picked up the paper to read. Joan pushed Rilda into the parlor, saying, "Play something for us to listen to while we quilt." Rilda did. In fact she played several pieces. Later, Nephi came over to her and remarked, "You're quite a good player, aren't you? How would you like to play some songs for me to sing?" Rilda accepted and played several songs while Nephi sang.

From that beginning, their acquaintance grew. While Rilda's mother did not want her to marry Nephi because he was so much older than she (12 years), Rilda thought her mission in life was to marry and have a family. So, on 16 June 1915, Rilda, Nephi, Aunt Polly, and Joan went to the Salt Lake Temple where the couple was married. (Aunt Polly took them to the train in her surrey.) To this union were born four girls and four boys: Elsie Melina, 11 Sept 1916; Robert Evan, 13 Sept 1918; Faye LaVon, 25 July 1920; Iris Vee, 11 Aug 1922; Leo Jessop, 21 Sept 1924; Paul Merlin, 21 Jan 1927; Carl Nephi, 5 Jan 1929 and Della, 29 Sept 1930.

During this time, about 1925 or 1926, the family moved from the "little house" to the "big house". They also purchased land from Eli Taylor, Nephi's half brother. This land was immediately north of the "big house" and included 5 acres of land. Nephi paid a total of \$4000 for the property according to a mortgage issued at that time. The purchase was dated 23 Nov 1928, before the depression when land values were inflated. However, the land was a means of keeping the family clothed and fed. The down payment for the land was \$1800 in cash with the remaining \$2200 on a promissory note paid off during the depression via note renewals dated 11 Apr 1933. During this time or perhaps earlier, Nephi also paid to his father, James, \$1800 for the house and property where James and

Melina lived. On the sale agreement were terms indicating that his parents could live on the property for as long as they lived. The document was signed on 9 March 1920.

Nephi's children remember countless enjoyable evenings of family singing. Nephi inherited his musical talent from both his mother and his father. James, his father, had a beautiful voice and was gifted in his ability to play the fiddle and bass viol. His mother, Melina, had a lovely soprano voice. Many evenings were spent with his brothers and sisters in harmonizing favorite hymns and family songs. On many evenings Aunt Maud and Aunt Lina with their husbands would come out from Salt Lake and sooner or later singing would begin with James, Melina and their sons and daughters all joining in. Rilda would usually accompany them on the old piano which stood on the north wall of their sitting room in the old home. These wonderful summer evenings produced many pleasant memories. It is small wonder that Nephi's children, every one of them, grew up loving and appreciating music.

Nephi and his brothers sang together many times. They did this only after much discussion, usually at the top of their lungs. Rilda accompanied them, but on one occasion she had endured enough of their differences and stated to the group: "When you sing and act like gentlemen, I'll play for you, and not one minute before." Henceforth Nephi took great pains to enquire of his brothers prior to practice if they thought they could behave like gentlemen that evening. It always brought a laugh from them, and a dirty look from Rilda. Their quartette was usually well balanced until one time when Jared Brown joined them for a performance. That threw the sound into a TILT position, and after the one time with Jared, they consigned themselves to sing without his company.

During those early times, the notorious "haircut incident" took place. Utah had endured an especially long, hot, summer. A "new" woman had moved to town (Leila Grant who later married Jack Lee) and was encouraging every woman in the ward to have her hair cut and marcelled in the "new fashion". Rilda finally succumbed to the temptation. Nephi had always maintained that "a womans hair is her crowning glory!" Before, Rilda had always meekly obeyed his wishes and let her hair grow to an unearthly length

which she wore in a huge bun at the nape of her neck. The day Rilda came home (a VERY hot summer day) with short hair and row after row of neatly marcelled waves was a day to remember! Nephi took one look at her and promptly stopped speaking to her for a period of two or three weeks. While he was working in the fields, he could forget the sight of that awful short hair! But when he returned home for meals, he would deliver a tirade to Rilda in no uncertain terms about women who disobeyed their husbands on such an important matter. Thereafter, Rilda would flee to the parlor, crying her eyes out and playing "Liebestraume" on the piano. Nephi would have a short lunch and return to the barn or fields. Each evening during this period, he would hitch up the horses to the old wagon, load everyone on it and travel down to his parents' place. There he would begin his tirade anew (to his parents) about his wife's disobedience to him and on and on until time to go home. During that terrible time, not one word did Nephi say directly to Rilda; instead, it was "Tell your mother she's left the butter," etc. It was a worrisome time for the children, as they felt very insecure about the outcome. It took Nephi's youngest sister, Lina, to set him straight. One evening when the family was at Grandma and Grandpa Hepworth's listening to Nephi rail against the evils of short hair in the front room, and listening to Rilda smother sobs in the bedroom, Lina spoke up and said sharply, "Nephi, you damn fool! Rilda looks 10 years younger with her hair this way! Is that the real reason you're mad? You can't stand the thought of her looking so much better? You ornery b...! Shame on you!" Well, for the first time, Nephi had to look inward at the real reasons for his feelings. Needless to say the fight about the haircut soon subsided. It was resolved in a rather oblique way: Nephi told one of the children in a day or two following that eventful night, "Ask your mother if she would like to walk to church with me." and that concluded that.

Nephi owned an elderly Model T. truck which stood faithfully by him through thick and thin, but in the mid-20's he bought a real car! It was purchased from Leila Grant. It was a Star Touring Car, black on the outside, black on the inside, and upholstered with a material that stuck to bare bodies on hot days. It also sported four doors, and a fancy radiator cap ornament which held small American Flags and which were always in place for the

4th and 24th of July. On the day of purchase, Nephi came to the door of the house to show Rilda his prize possession. He was so proud of that car! Rilda immediately threw the cold water of practicality on his mood when she said, "How much did it cost Nephi?" He answered, "\$200". Whereupon she countered, "Oh, Nephi, all that money!" But notwithstanding Rilda's feeling, the car stayed in the family and was loved by all, especially when Nephi drove it to Millville for the first time on the family's annual summer vacation.

The annual vacation? Nephi worked his children very hard on the farm: up early, to bed early, with no time for much play in between. He valued work and thought his children would benefit from the lesson. But when the weeding of the onions came to the point where a hiatus could be declared, Rilda and Nephi would pack the grips with clothing, prepare food, and start northward to Millville, where Rilda's mother and sister, Vee, lived. The journey would begin very early in the morning, usually between 4:30 and 5:00 a.m. A picnic lunch was packed, (fried chicken if Rilda had time) and always a 'barrel' of gingersnaps from Tom Winegar's "Red and White Mercantile Store". The gingersnaps were good, sweet and spicy enough that if one ate too many one had a terrific case of heart burn. About noon on the traveling day, Nephi would find a suitable picnic place -- usually outside of Ogden. Quilts were spread and food was eaten. Then again into the car and off the family went up through the dreaded Sardine Canyon with all its steep dugways and sheer drop-offs. It was a scary ride for the children, and a big undertaking for an aging Model T. truck, a Star Touring car, or a red Dodge truck. All three machines made the trip many times. About 3:30 or 4:00 p.m., Nephi would head the car through the lovely old gate at grandma's house in Millville. A delicious meal was always ready, beds were ready for tired bodies, and the year's vacation had begun!

Grandma Anderson had an old Victrola and many records. One in particular Nephi enjoyed hearing over and over again. It was a violin solo of "Cavatina." Many a time, his children would sneak in to the room and notice tears on his cheeks. The beautiful old melody never failed to stir his emotions. Another of his favorites was the recording of "The Whistler and His Dog." Nephi would

chortle in glee as he listened to the ending where the Whistler called his dog and the dog answered with some loud barks.

The depression in 1929 brought many sacrifices to the family, especially to Nephi. He was reduced to accepting work in the form of custodial labor for the West Bountiful Ward in order to supplement the meager income brought in by his crops. This time brought much sorrow to the family, as well. In March of 1928, Nephi's third son to this marriage, Paul, was stricken with pneumonia. When Paul was born, Nephi's mother-in-law, Annie Anderson, had said of him, "I never saw a man so eager to get his hands on a baby. Perhaps he knew he wouldn't have him long." Paul was only 14 months old when he died. The family's sorrow deepened when the following year another son, Carl Nephi, was born and died the following day. A home funeral service was held for the baby, and Nephi carried the tiny casket on his lap in the mortuary car to the cemetery. It seemed this period in Nephi's life called for great suffering and pain. In the next year, on 6 July 1930, his mother, Melina passed away. Early spring of 1930 brought another tragic accident on the farm. While Elsie was learning to drive the old Model T. and to back in up to the cannery steps, Elsie drove into the stair steps at the factory and crushed one of Iris' legs. Nephi grabbed Iris' leg, ran to the front of the factory and shouted, "Get me to a doctor quick! My kids's bleeding to death!" Iris' leg was severely mangled. She was bed-ridden the entire summer, and Elsie was heart-broken at the accident. She always blamed herself.

Deep into the depression, more troubles descended. One year Nephi planted in February only to have the seeds literally blown out of the ground by a wicked east wind that lasted for three days. Some time later, an epidemic of brain fever among horses took his team. He really felt that the world was coming down around him. It was not enough to know that everyone in the ward endured similar hardships and problems; it seemed to Nephi that he was called on to carry more than his share of the load.

During this time Nephi was ordained a High Priest and was also made Ward Clerk, a position he enjoyed very much. He was also usually the Ward Chorister while Rilda served as the Ward Organist. The two of them made a good musical team. His choir was as well

balanced as any in the area, and his choir practices were really work sessions and produced very good results. One of the results of his musical labors was an operetta, "LELAWALLA", which he directed and produced. It was presented in 1936 in the West Bountiful Ward and also at the Bountiful Jr. High school. The production was well received and a list of characters follows: Andrew Smith Sr. as Wokomis; Charles Taylor as his son Klolowar; Geneive Lee Parkin as his daughter, Lelawalla; Newel Parkin as the Medicine man Marpeetopah; Mary Grant as grandmother Hintola; Leo Eggett as lover of Lelawalla; Joe Wood as the rejected lover Shungela; and Hal Fackrell and Jared Brown Jr. as Indian Braves, Wacootay and Wambebe. In the cast as blue eyed Indians were Bill, Bob, Faye and Iris.

Aunt Polly dedded Aunt Allies's land to Nephi in Feb. of 1933, and from that time on, the "bountiful piece" as it was called, or Aunt Allies' place was farmed by Nephi and his children.

His crops were mostly row crops: asparagus to cut in early spring; onions, carrots, trunips and beets to bunch and take to Growers Market in Salt Lake; peas and beans to pick; and acres of sweet spanish onions to weed, water and harvest in early fall. The family also grew hay, corn, melons and sometimes sugar beets. Horses, cows, pigs, chickens rounded out the farm's livestock. Nephi worked long, hard hours on the farm. He never asked his children to work any harder or longer than he did. He suffered much during the winter months with rheumatism and lumbago, but usually managed to perform his chores year round without too much interference from poor health. He did have to wear two pair of stockings or pads to cushion the soles of his feet as a result of the accident he had suffered earlier in his life.

He was saddened by the early marriage of his daughter Elsie, particularly when he had to move her to her new home in Spanish Fork. He did love the two baby daughters Elsie had, Annette and Beverly, and would sit as long as the baby Beverly would allow him to cuddle and love her.

Nephi's life was punctuated by many things which have not been related here. His faith in the gospel was one thing. He

never denied the truthfulness of it, nor did he ever deny his powerful testimony. He preached the gospel mainly by singing it, and he preached it hundreds of times, leaving his team hitched to a plow while he and Rilda went to sing and play at funerals and other services.

He was quick to anger, but quick to forgive if the other person spoke first. His arguments with Frank Muir over politics were famous through the ward. His devotion to his own father, who came to live with the family in 1932, was tender and loving. His physical cares were many, but as he hated a "moaner," he consequently did little talking about his ailments.

One Sunday evening of January in 1937 after church and supper, Nephi complained about a pain in his side. He called for John Jackson who came and told him if the pain was not better by morning, he had better call Doc. Stocks. The pain did not go away, so the Dr. was called and the pain diagnosed as appendicitis. Nephi was taken to St. Marks in Salt Lake where his appendix was removed. He did not feel too well until after the third day. The following Thursday he was to come home. Rilda was having lunch with Grandpa Hepworth when Alice, Bill's wife came running over to tell her that Nephi had taken a turn for the worse, and that she should come to the hospital right away. Alice took her down on snow packed roads, but by the time they arrived, Nephi had passed away from a heart attack. It was 28 January 1937; Nephi was 57 years old. The day before he was buried, a tremendous snow storm blanketed the area. Snow plows had to be called out to clear the roads to the cemetery. His funeral service was held Sunday, 31 January 1937, in the West Bountiful Ward Chapel. The choir sang "Ye Simple Souls Who Stray," and "What Voice Salutes the Startled Ear," (solo by Cora Strigham). Speakers: Walter G. Grant, J. A. Taylor, Joseph E. Hepworth, F. J. Pack Tribute (read by his wife Sadie) David E. Smith (of Growers Market) and Bishop Tom Winegar. Musical Numbers by; Helen Grant, Violin solo Cavatina, Vocal Duet, Lorraine Winegar Lee and Geneive Lee Parkin, "Truth Reflects Upon Our Senses" Vocal Solo, Joe Wood, "Our Yesterdays" Prayers by Jesse Argyle and John Jackson. The grave was dedicated by George B. Mann. Pall bearers were H. C. Wood, Dan E. Lee, C. C. Wood, Lon Winegar, Wallace Noble and Hyrum Pack. The ladies of the Relief Society carried flowers and formed a line

on either side of the cortege; Etta Telford, Ruby Parkin, Ruby B. Parkin, Myrtle Hatch, Martie Wood, Florence Lee, Nellie Mann, Emily Eldredge, Mrs. Jackson. The speakers proclaimed the dedication of Nephi as a good father, husband, brother, son and friend. David Smith spoke at great length concerning Nephi's character, about his word being as good as his bond, of the difficult times he went through and how well he had served the Lord during this life.

Nephi did not live to see the end of the depression, nor did he live to see the goals accomplished by his children. Nephi did live long enough to teach all his children right from wrong, and to know and cherish the gospel to Jesus Christ and to understand and enjoy the value that service to God and fellowman can bring. Nephi left a firm foundation for all his children to build on. Only they alone can answer to him about what they have done with the wonderful heritage he left.