in; because we have a knowledge of
the Gospel which buoyus us up under
these earthly afflictions, and assures us
that we shall be united with our friends
again. It is not a matter of doubt or spec-
ulation with us, but it is with us a mat-
ter of knowledge. God has given us the
testimony of his Spirit, which bears wit-
ess to our spirits that we shall again
be united with our departed friends af-
fter death. Our mortal tabernacles may
sleep, but our spirits are eternal, and, if
faithful here, we shall enjoy an immor-
tality in the presence of God that will
amply reward us for all that we may suf-er on earth. May God bless and comfort
brother Heber and sister Ellen, and his
whole family, and all that pertains unto
him, is my prayer in the name of Jesus
Christ. Amen.

President Heber C. Kimball made the
following remarks:

I will try to say a few words which I
can do today better than I could yester-
day, so intense was my sorrow for the
loss of Joseph. This is the nineteenth
child which I have buried, and if I con-
tinue to be faithful, as I have been thus
far, I shall as sure be their eternal father
as I am now their natural father.

It might be supposed that I should be-
come used to the presence of the grim
messenger, death, in my family, and not
heed it so much; but the contrary is the
case. My heart becomes more tender,
the oftener it is wrung with sorrow and
grief, for the loss of my children; and if I
am getting used to it at all, it is in that
way. Every child that I bury seems to
be the best child I have got; but, when
I think of it, I have concluded that, if
it had been any other child but the one
that is taken, I should have thought the
same of that one. We are very apt not
to appreciate the good in the living, and
to magnify their faults; but, when dead,
we forget their faults, and their virtue
and goodness alone stand prominent. I
should think this is more particularly so
in the case of parents and children. I find
that the older the child when taken away
by death, the harder it is to part; for
like the severing of a large limb from the
trunk of a tree, the wound is larger, and
mutilates the tree more than the sever-
ing of a smaller limb.

The longer our children live with us,
the stronger grow the ties which bind us
together. And I find that the more light
and intelligeuce I get from heaven the
more sensitive are my feelings; because
light is sensitive, and if there were no
light, there could be no sense. And the
more I become like my Father in heaven,
and like his son Jesus Christ, the more
I love my children. I tried with all the
power I had, to withstand the destroyer,
which took possession of that boy; but
I could not, and it had nearly overcome
me with sorrow and affliction, until this
morning, when I felt better. It does ap-
pear that when I place any reliance on a
child, that child is taken from me. Sister
Ellen’s hope was in that boy, to be a stay
to her in her declining years, or perhaps
when I was gone.

Joseph was a kindhearted, obedient,
good boy. He was fourteen years of age
the third day of last April, and was an
excellent scholar; I took pride in hav-
ing him carefully educated. When our
boys have been educated, and go to for-
eign parts to preach the Gospel, they are
then exceedingly happy that they had
improved themselves and gained useful
information. It is so when persons leave
this state of existence to go into the spirit
world; for it is the spirit that becomes
informed; it is the spirit that receives
the truth, and the teachings of the Holy
Ghost which showeth it things to come.