GROBERG FAMILY BOOK

Christmas 1977

Part 1 of 3

A FAMILY BOOK

of

JENNIE HOLBROOK GROBERG

DELBERT VALENTINE GROBERG

and

Mary Jane Groberg Fritzen

Julia Gay Groberg Blair

John Holbrook Groberg

David Holbrook Groberg

Richard Holbrook Groberg

Delbert Holbrook Groberg

Joseph Holbrook Groberg

Elizabeth Groberg Stratton

Lewis Holbrook Groberg

Gloria Jean Groberg Hubble

George Holbrook Groberg

Groberg Family Book Index

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we moved to town into our new Clinker Brick home where we lived most abundantly tasting sweetness of the coming of six little girls and then two of them left us and we sorrowed but trusted in God.

Dear Jennie: You were born and blessed in this farm home. At that time there was a peach orchard in front. At the rear was the pasture where the cows fed and then the mountains seemed to be protecting it all. It was a dairy and fruit farm also chickens a specialty. Blaine was the first child born there. One fourth of July Grandpa B brought him a flag. It is the one we have used ever since. I remember one Sunday morning you got a pea-nut shell in your throat. I ran out with you to your daddy - all the while hitting you on the back and trying to hold you head downward

All the while prayed to God to help me get it out. It was really a scare and caused me to pause with a great gratitude.

At your birth you had a brother 6, a sister 5 1/2 - another brother two - then when you were 2, came Mary -

Rachel, Jennie, Raymond - Blaine at back

The Home where your father was born.

Dear Jennie: Delbert thoughtfully took the picture. I believe it was around our golden wedding time. We have the negative. Like all the houses your grandpa Holbrook built, repaired or purchased, it has had long endurance and every convenience "of the times."

Recently a package of letters was found in an old trunk that they call "Father's love letters" to the woman he married, your grandma Holbrook. Here are a few quotations from one that was in a bag (cellophane) by itself; written on her 30th birthday.

my Dear Wife: Present. Please accept this watch and chain as a little token of love and affection. The feeling with which it is presented cannot be explained in language neither can its value be estimated in figures. It is that feeling of love, duty and honor, that can be realized and appreciated, only by true and understanding (undaunted) hearts, true in prosperity or adversity; Constant at home or abroad; true in life or death. And may we live that our hearts may be as ~~one~~ closely and inseparably and harmoniously linked together as your monogram on the outer case of this watch and may our affection remain and continue as unblotted as the inscription on the inner cases with this exception that as we grow in years and wisdom that our love and affection will also become more perfect. That in our Consultations together, that God the great motive power of the world, may acquiesce in all of our Conclusions.- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Where these buildings are was once a sage-brush patch on the corner of 1st North and 1st East of Spanish Fork, Utah Co. Utah. On it stood a dwelling house a home of love & peace. The George Washington Wilkins family lived there, your great grandfather, a Patriarch. He had left for a second mission & his family, deprived of a mother who had died, needed someone to [illegible] there and

With gratitude to
our parents and
grandparents who have
given us so much
we dedicate this volume
to our children and
grandchildren who are
to carry on for us and
the Lord.

Idaho Falls, Idaho, U.S.A.

This volume may be more a reference book than a chronological history of our family. It is a compilation of diaries, letters, accounts, experiences, statistics, records, pictures, testimonies, etc. The contents are mostly "samples" -many other samples are at hand. Family members have received from us other writings, accounts, etc. and will continue to do so.

Each individual family,of course, desires to keep its very own records, journals, personal histories.

It has been a joy to assemble this volume and we are indeed grateful for the happy memories doing so has brought us --and there will be more.

If you find errors, we suggest you read another record-writer, Moroni - who said: "Condemn me not because of mine imperfection, neither my father, because of his imperfection...but rather give thanks unto God that he hath made manifest unto you, our imperfections, that ye may learn to be more wise than we have been."

We have tried to attach appropriate scriptures to each section to help us all remember how important daily study of them is to each and all of us --how beautifully they express the light and truth we have tried to live by in our family - most of them will be familiar to you.

Our time spent with you now is so limited - but never our love and gratitude and joy in your living the Gospel -

This volume is just the beginning -

Christmas 1977

C O N T E N T S

LOVE - JOY - GRATITUDE - FAITH - TESTIMONY

Dreams and Hopes

PERSONAL HISTORY OF JENNIE HOLBROOK GROBERG

PERSONAL HISTORY OF DELBERT VALENTINE GROBERG

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FAMILY POETRY - WRITINGS - MUSIC -- pg. 500

MISCELLANEOUS

A BEGINNING . . . . . .

SAMPLES . . . . . .

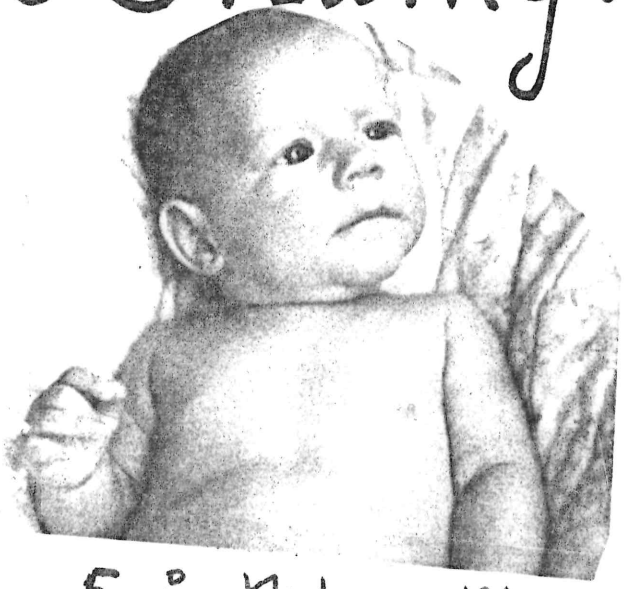
Extra!

Flash!

1977

Our Zion is Growing!

Sarah Marie - April 11



Eric Nelson - May 1

George just delivered Gretchen - with Full Cooperation of remarkable Bonnie - October 21 - in Hospital in Denver

Emily Leilani - October 10

Heather Ann Hubble
6 days old
December 3

FROM OUR PROPHET-PRESIDENT SPENCER W. KIMBALL

given DECEMBER 2-3, 1977 AT SAN ANTONIO,

TEXAS--copied from CHURCH NEWS Dec. 10

Knowing that the greatest blessings a true Latter-day Saint woman can give her eternal companion, are his children --all of them -- I am deeply grateful that I have been privileged to hear the following truth-message given by all the prophets who have lived during my life time --this one given by President Kimball this month --all have given the same message --in different words --but the same message. I have heard it from President Heber J. Grant, President George Albert Smith, President David O. McKay, President Joseph Fielding Smith, President Harold B. Lee. The same message has always been taught in our home and has been taught in the homes of our parents - Delbert's real parents and his foster parents. How grateful we are to see it taught also in the homes of our children.

* * * * *

President Kimball began his address with the story of a young man who had come to see him and told him that he and his wife, although they had received counsel to begin a family, put off having children for years, rationalizing that they needed to finish their schooling and that the wife needed to work to help provide more financial security and luxury items.

"The young man told me, 'Four years have gone, and our roses have turned to ashes..Tonight I received my master's degree from the university. We have one thousand dollars in the bank. I am assured of a good position, but life is empty, void, barren. My wife has left me and we have no children.'

President Kimball said God's first requirement in holy marriage is for men and women to 'be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth' (Moses 2:27-28) "The postponing of children might mean the permanent absence of children in a particular home..Reputable doctors have told me that there are many parents who could have had children immediately after their marriage who were deprived of children by having postponed thar privilege..."

"Supreme happiness in marriage is governed considerably by a primary factor--that of the bearing and rearing of children..too many young people today marry with a selfish motive. They are interested first in themselves. The more important purposes of marriage are ignored for the less important.

"The Church cannot approve nor condone the measures which so greatly limit the family. Could it justify the employment of women who would use

that as an excuse for postponing their responsibilities?"

"How do you feel the Lord looks upon those who would trade flesh and blood children for pianos or television or furniture or an automobile, and is this not actually the case when people will buy these luxuries and yet cannot afford to have their children?"

"How do you think the Lord feels as He views healthy parents who could have children but who deliberately close the doors upon spirits eager to enter into mortal bodies?"

President Kimball denounced the theory that implies that many children in one family will not be as brilliant or as successful as few. "This has long proved erroneous," he said and noted that many brilliant people, including Napoleon, Franklin, B. Young, Enrico Caruso, Marie Curie, were all born into large families

"Let it be understood here that we are talking about those who can have children" he stressed. He assured those who, for physical reasons, cannot have children, that if they live righteously, they will be blessed with families in the next life.

"This promise is not made to those who could but deliberately evade the responsibility of procreation." "Those men and women who have been unable to have children should build their faith. Sometimes operations or homones may make parenthood possible. Such people should do everything in their power to put themselves in a position to have their babies.

"Adoption of parentless children brings joy to many hearts..Few, if any, parents need be childless through their years."

"He stressed, "The husband is expected to support his family and only in an emergency should a wife secure outside employment. Her place is in the home, to build the home into a haven of delight."

Pres. Kimball said, "No career approaches in importance that of wife, homemaker, mother. Come home, wives, to your husbands. Make home a heaven for them. Come home, wives, to your children, born and unborn.

"Wrap the motherly cloak about you and unembarrassed help in a major role to create the bodies for the immortal souls who anxiously wait. "

Our Personal Histories

Jennie's Delbert's Families

"...we will make an earth whereon these may dwell and we will prove them herewith to see if they will do all things whatsoever the Lord their God shall command them."

(Abraham 3:24-5)

"The most important work of the Lord you will ever do will be within the walls of your own home."

(President Lee)

"Constitution of the Priesthood--Constitution of the home:

.....persuasion...long-suffering, gentleness and meekness ..love unfeigned...kindness..pure knowledge...Reproving sharply when moved upon by the Holy Ghost..afterwards an increase of love....virtue unceasingly...confidence wax strong in the presence of God.. Holy Ghost constand companion..righteousness and truth..everlasting dominion.. forever and ever..."

(President Stephen L. Richards quoting
Section 121-last 13 verses)

"No greater hell could overtake one than the consciousness of having thrown away the most precious thing in life.. the very capstone of the Gospel itself--the right to stand at the head of a righteous posterity throughout the endless ages of eternity"...

(Elder John A. Widtsoe)

"Within the revealed Gospel of Jesus Christ and from the teachings of our Church leaders in this dispensation may be found the answers to every question and the solution of every problem essential to the social, temporal and spiritual welfare of human beings who are all the children of God, our Heavenly Father. I so declare unto you. I know it is true."

(President Harold B. Lee)

"Success in no other endeavor will ever compensate for failure in the home"

(Home Evening Manual)

HOME LIVING IN THE LIGHT OF THE GOSPEL

I record first: I know we belong to the one and only true Church of Jesus Christ (today known as the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints) restored through the Prophet Joseph Smith, directed now by our Prophet, Spencer W. Kimball.

I know that the Gospel of Jesus Christ, as found in His restored Church, is the only way to our highest desires --actually, our natural destiny as we are children of divine parents so our natural desire and destiny is to some day become divine parents ourselves - to attain exaltation in the Celestial Kingdom, - eternal life, a fulness of joy.

As our beloved children, their eternal companions; our grandchildren and their eternal companions; our great-grandchildren and their eternal companions (on and on) are all our greatest blessings and privileges and joys - their eternal happiness our deepest hope and concern - therefore, I begin this account of my life with this testimony - a testimony which fills every particle of my being and goes far beyond - affects all I feel and think and do and am. May it bless the lives of our own families first, and perhaps also bless the lives of others. I hope they can all joyfully live by the same testimonies of their own. These testimonies are gifts from God for all who prepare for them.

The love of our Heavenly Father and His Beloved Son, the truthfulness and joys of the restored Church, the unfailing knowledge that there is no other way than His way to true happiness, desire to know that we might obey; awareness that we were born into this world for a glorious purpose at this time, we were indeed to be part of the great and needed "light" - all these were instilled into every part of my being by an unsurpassed mother from the moment she assumed this high and holy calling - the same is true of all my sisters and my brothers. The strength and security we gained from our father made us clearly know always that only strict obedience to our Church teachings were acceptable in the home. I recall no indication of any desire by any of their eleven children for anything else - we were too involved living according to that plan --

I know that the Savior lives and directs this, His church; I know that our Heavenly Father lives and loves us and answers our prayers. I know that the Priesthood, the keys, the Temple blessings are real and true. How grateful I am for all of them. I know within this true Church are all the right and needed answers for all of us. I rejoice in this knowledge and deeply desire to share it with others, especially our own. I know that my husband is indeed my eternal companion, a great and true servant of the Lord, father and husband. How we love and cherish and appreciate our children - and desire for them the same testimonies we have.

I say this all, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

THE STORY OF MY LIFE

Jennie Holbrook Groberg

Folks used to smile when I would answer "on the road to Springville" to their question: Where were you born? But father's first Provo home was located on a farm just off the highway a block or two. Our next home was on third east and third north, a large, clinker-brick home which is still a strength to the neighborhood as well as the one next to it, which father also had built for us in the yard where, years before, we had kept our cows and chickens and in the summer a large vegetable garden. It was father's personal joy to always keep up his yards and homes in an exemplary way.

I was born March 3, 1908, the fourth member to be welcomed to the Alsina Elizabeth Brimhall-Lafayette Hinckley Holbrook family. Raymond Brimhall (born 16 of March, 1902 at Raymond, Alberta, Canada) and Rachel (born 6 of December, 1903, also at Raymond, Alberta, Canada) and then George Blaine (born 8 of April, 1906 at Provo and died 2 of August, 1924) were my two older brothers and sister. I later acquired the following sisters in order of advent: Mary (Mrs. B. Alva Maxwell, born 2 of March, 1910 at Provo - died Ruth, (Mrs. F. Ray Brown, born 8 of January, 1912 at Provo), Elizabeth (Mrs. A. Kay Berry, born 9 of February, 1914 at Provo), Jean (born 7 of October, 1915 at Provo - died 26 August, 1923 at Provo), Helen (Mrs. Carlyle A. Dahlquist, born 8 of July, 1917 at Provo), Vera (Mrs. Maurice K. Heninger, born 29 of October, 1918, at Provo) and Elaine (Mrs. J. Arnold Haymore, born 11 of August, 1920 at Provo, Utah). My mother was born to George Henry Brimhall and Alsina Elizabeth Wilkins, on 16 of December, 1876 at Spanish Fork, Utah and my father was born to Lafayette Holbrook and Emily Angelena Hinckley on 15 of July, 1977 at Fillmore, Millard, Utah.

Little dark-eyed Jean died as a result of an accident in a swing at Spring Dell where both sets of grandparents had fine summer homes. Blaine

died the following year of pneumonia, after just three days illness. he had told mother the week before that he was going to be gone in a week. She had walked with him to the cemetery where Jean's body was burried to visit about the privileges and purposes of life, and of death. Blaine's body had been a handicap to his sweet spirit for years but his condition seemed to unite the family in working for each other and in wanting to help all we could with the family problems and affairs. i.e. I spent hours teaching him to sing "Dear Little Boy of Mine" as a surprise for our parents when they returned from one of those rare trips together. They both wept with joy.

In 1946 Rachel died on the 12th birthday of our son John, June 17. She was expecting her fifth child. As vice-chairman of the Republican Party of Utah she had been a great power in a Western States Convention but it was over and she returned home. She had a cerebral hemmorhage on Friday and left us on Sunday. On June 3 we held a Holbrook family reunion at Fairmont Park in Salt Lake City, Utah. A booklet containing the program was published and dedicated to Rachel. A supplement was added in 1951 when we gathered to celebrate our parents Golden Wedding. Each child has been given a copy of this booklet (Delbert and I were mainly responsible for it)

I was blessed and given a name by Uncle J. Will Knight at our farm home because of an epidemic which prevented our going to the Church house. He named me Jennie in honor of his wife, mother's sister, Jennie (Lucy Jane, but always called Jennie). Aunt Jennie was always beloved and a second mother to us.

My earliest recollections are happy ones in the love and security of my parents and in the treasured companionship of my brothers and sisters. We girls enjoyed helping mother with the work, caring for little ones, playing together, etc. Although friends were always welcome at our home we had such close and happy association as a family that little more was needed. This choice relationship has continued through the years.

Mother was indeed the ideal mother and she and father truly beloved by all. How well I recall when our last little sister was born (in our clinker-

brick home with Dr. Fred Taylor assisting. Grandpa Brimhall was waiting in the "front room" and when Dr. Taylor and father came out and announced it was another girl, the doctor was really sympathizing with father - "what a shame - another girl! and you had hoped to be a farmer - Too bad, Fay!" Grandpa B. stood up and said, "Doctor, is there anything greater than to be the mother of mothers in Israel?" --The doctor was stopped short - and I shall never forget that incident. However, I had learned of the glorious privilege of being a mother in Israel before that. Let me recall it hoping some reader might also feel its sweetness and truth:

I was a very young girl when mother invited me to go with her on a fun walk to Temple Hill (where B.Y.U. campus is now spread but at that time there was only the Maeser Building) - Walks and visits with mother were always delightful, and to visit with one as loving as she was always a joy. I believe my younger sister Mary (Mrs. Alva Maxwell) went along too. When we climbed the hill (about three blocks north from our home) we found a grassy, flat place to sit and visit. Mother pointed out to us the strength of the mountains on the east and the glory of the sunset over Utah Lake on the west, and, as usual, how our Heavenly Father's love provided all these beauties for us. Then she explained that within her a new little body was growing and within a few months we would have a new baby in our family - what a joy and what a blessing --the greatest of all blessings - to have a spirit child of our dear Heavenly Father come and live in our home - How when we grew up we would be privileged to visit the Temple with a wonderful man who would have filled a mission and found his power and fulfillment in his priesthood, and then after our eternal marriage we too could someday become mothers - the greatest possible calling and joy we would know -along with our children's daddy --Heaven indeed was present as she shared these deep and wondrous truths with us --It was exciting and satisfying --enough given for that time - Seeds were planted by an inspired mother and under her constant watch-care were nourished to full blossoming. I always held my body sacred for the blessing of motherhood which I wanted to be worthy of at the right time.

Mother and father were ideal parents and beloved by all. On the next two pages are some evidences of this. Besides their nine daughters and two sons they now have at least 270 blood descendants (without counting in-laws) and more on the way. The Church was the center of all their teachings and living as it now is of their posterity. Mother's complete devotion to her family and to her Church was all one matter, inseparable, and consequently all her children are loyal to the Church. Mother loved the Lord fully and loved her children fully and put the two together in a magnical way that assures results. She was firm and wise in her determination to raise her family under the wonderful influence of the B.Y.U. even though father sometimes expressed doubt and often talked of moving to California, even purchased an held a home in Glendale for some time. Mother knew how to use the righteous influence of the school to strengthen the influence of other Church situations and to build real testimony in her children. She was alert to seeing that any incorrect notions taught at school were at once corrected at home and also that those who courted us were approved. We children went to kindergarten at the B.Y.U. often beginning at age 4 and then continued on until we graduated from college there. Because all the children met their mates at B.Y.U. and married in the Temple and continued faithful father admitted it had been best to not move to Glendale and that mother was unexcelled as a mother which was true.

Miss Hermese Petersen was my first grade teacher and how I loved her and loved learning she introduced me to. I finished the fourth and fifth grades in one year which put me ahead of my age group. When it was suggested that I do the same with the 7th and 8th grades, my parents wisely refused. While I love learning and culture and beautiful things and most of all I love people, I guess my greatest and deepest love is for the gospel, the Saviour, my Heavenly Father and my family.

At the age of 8 I was baptized, July 23, 1916. Mother was unable to go with me and father was out of town so I took my towel and clothing and

went alone, so frightened that I still remember how it hurt. After being baptized it was a great relief to me to see my father arrive to take me home but I believe he confirmed me right there first.

We girls loved to play house and each Christmas each of us received a new doll from Santa Claus (later we discovered it was Aunt Jennie Knight. She was like a second mother to us, especially to me because I was named after her. She often took me to her summer home in Spring Dell but I used to get so homesick that I was actually hill. Once she came to Lyndall, Utah, near Fillmore where father was born, where I was helping Rachel on father's farm, as a cook, dish-washer, etc., altho I was only 8. She took me back to Provo with her but I was so homesick for my family I wasn't even interested in the beautiful new doll she gave me hoping to make me happy enough to stay with her a while. She was really a confident and when our family was all in Provo I often visited her. I recall running to her home, three blocks south from ours, desperately, to be assured I had been mis-informed when some friends told me there was no Santa Claus. She told me the truth about Santa Claus but in such a way that everything seemed all right. She and Uncle Will Knight were unable to have children of their own which was a deep sorrow to them but they did adopt two boys, Richard and Philip.

When mother gave birth to Vera I was her only nurse (10 years old) - which was a good experience for me but maybe a bit hard on mother. She sensed how we children disliked having a woman come to take over when mother had her babies (always at home) so she chose me to replace the woman.

We always went to Church in the old Provo Fifth Ward, across the street and half a block down. when I was in college I became the organist there, taking lessons from Prof. Gerrit de Jong. Other musicians in the ward were LeRoy J. Robertson, Franklin and Florence Jepperson Madsen.

Often we went on trips to Strawberry Lake where we would camp in tents and cook meals on bonfires and the men would fish. Other relatives usually went with us. Also we often took trips to Salt Lake City.

I am hoping to locate records of the funeral services of all my grandparents wherein great truths were given about them which need to be included in this history. I shall add messages from them if I am able to do so.

As a child I was quite healthy but never too vigorous. When Father's Uncle, Dr. Elmer Hinckley, removed my tonsils it was an experience to be remembered but not cherished. My sister Mary had hers out at the same time. It seemed to be the "vogue" to have children's tonsils out. I had an experience with blood poisoning in my leg which kept me down for a while and gave concern to my parents. I was a bit anaemic and fainted a few times and when a freshman in college the school doctor discovered a heartmurmur which caused him to require that I give up dancing and gym - how I loved to dance! I was full of it.

As children my sisters and I used to write and costume and present dramatic presentations for the family and neighbors using the sliding doors as stage curtains. Mother always encouraged creativity and we could be excused from even doing dishes if we preferred to practice the piano. I took piano lessons from Professor Clair Reid for about a year and a half and then later about a half dozen lessons on the pipe organ. I used to accompany my sister Mary who was excellent on the violin and my sister Ruth who was equally fine on the cello and we often performed at weddings, funerals, etc.

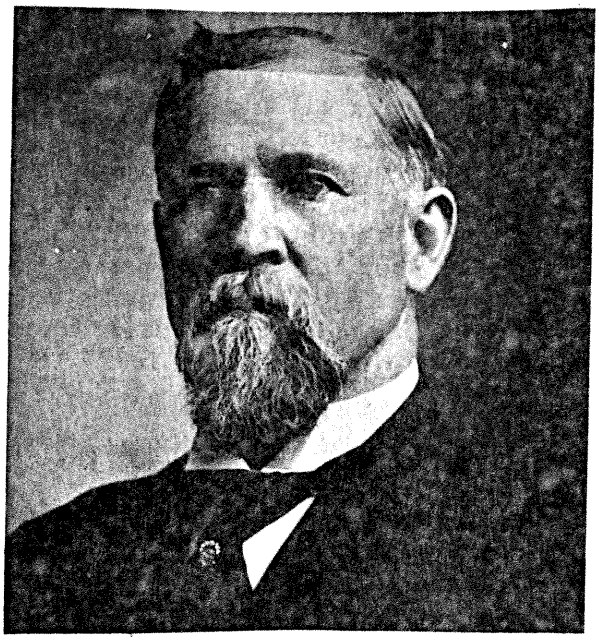
There was plenty of work at home with the large family and seldom any outside help. So we were all busy and happy doing for each other. Father always took care of the heavy cleaning and all the basement and outside work in the yard and gardens and saw to it that all the children did their share of the work. Mother was a great organizer and manager and also a very hard worker. Because of the dedication of our parents to living the gospel in the home it was always a happy but very busy place.

Father and mother provided very well for us and wisely put the emphasis on the spiritual and cultural, on developing our talents and using our means for more important things than clothes, movies, etc. We were taught to really value money and to work for what we received. In the summer we earned money picking strawberries. Driving the cows home from the pasture, gathering eggs, picking vegetables, canning fruit --all such fun for all of us,3d E. 3d N. Provo

Grandpa George H. Brimhall, President of B.Y.U. for many years, and my Holbrook grandparents in Salt Lake all held big places in our love and respect. We were very proud of our family and its connections and its honored name. Grandpa Holbrook had been Mayor of Provo for some time, on the B.Y.U. Board of Trustees, member of the Stake Presidency and Grandma Holbrook was in the Relief Society Stake Presidency in that time when these positions were held for long periods. Grandpa Holbrook ran the Hotel Roberts and had an elegant home across the street from it. I shall pause to include an incident which happened while I was at B.Y.U.

I was walking across the campus when Professor Herald R. Clark (after whom a building on campus is now named) joined me and said to me: Your Grandfather Holbrook was the most honest man I ever knew - in fact he was so honest that some folks used to smile at him saying he would outdo Abe Lincoln in walking a mile to return a nickel. He had that honesty reputation everywhere. Then he added that my father was just like his father --so honest that some folks smiled at them - thought they were a bit extreme. Then Brother Clark said to me: "Miss Holbrook, I truly hope the same can be said of all their posterity - they were so honest that folks smiled at them. They deserve that kind of a posterity - they were great men." (father was still alive then) --Later, at Grandfather Holbrook's funeral (which I did not attend as I was in the hospital with a new baby - David I think) Uncle Alma O. Taylor paid high tribute to his father-in-law, and told of two incidents when he sacrificed personal possessions and money to make good the promises of financial groups he was in partnership with (his "partners" more inclined to protect personal interests and did not join with him in the sacrificing) the experiences left him on the verge offinancial disaster but with the pride and example of a truly honest Latter-day Saint to pass down to his posterity.

We often visited our Holbrook Grandparents in their home at 147 West South Temple in Salt Lake City and on two different occasions called when we found President and Sister Heber J. Grant there visiting them, the four being close friends. President Grant told me once that Grandmother Holbrook was among the noblest of the noble.



Lafayette Holbrook

Emily Angelena Hinckley Holbrook

I was privileged to represent the Student Body in presenting President George H. Brimhall a bouquet on his birthday - a school tradition.

On this her 27" Birthday anniversary, I her mother write a short story of her life. Jennie was born on the 3rd of March 1908 on the farm at Provo Utah Co. Utah. She was a darling little babe of 6½ lbs when she first came to earth-life. She grew right along with no set-backs in her baby-hood. A typical blonde as she is to-day. Her school days were entirely at Brigham Young University Provo. Utah. From Kindergarten to College taking out her degree in 1929. When in High School she accepted a position as Stenographer and Secretary to the Pump Company at Provo. For this she received $75.00 a month. Altho she missed some school she was able to go right on and graduate with her class. During her college days she was Sec. to her grandfather, then Pres. Emeritus of B. Y. U. She also was Dean Nuttals Secretary. In fact she did this kind of work all thru her School Career. Her music and Dramatic Art was a source of great enjoy-ment to all of us as well as to the School.

Jennie had choices and did not hesitate to make them. When she saw Delbert, she knew him and they are now together building their kingdom that must endure. Blessed with three beautiful children — two daughters and one son. Mary Jane is fair as a lily and Julia Gay every whit charming. Baby John as Aunt Elaine says is just "full of chuckles".

Jennie of an artistic turn will see that this attempt at writing is below par but would never say so because she is the subject of it and I am the author.

I am just taking a little while this morning to sketch a little trusting she will someday make a full account of her victorious life for somehow it must go down in History.

Being in Washington D.C. with Jennie's sister Ruth & her husband, we are across the continent from Goobergs but our memory of her on the birthday soon to be and no doubt before this reaches her, is indeed joyful.

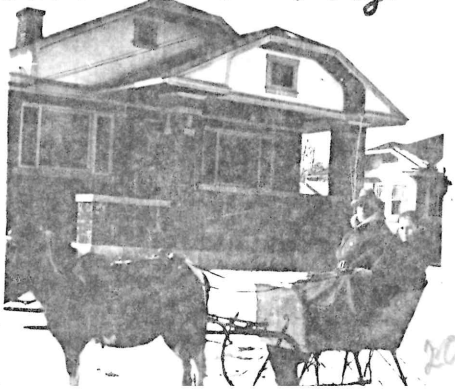
Go on my girl with your abundant life — mother.

Some of my family at the back of the large clinker-brick home father built for us at 3d East and 3d North, Provo, Utah.

Our parents were excellent and wise providers. We soon learned that what Heavenly Father had blessed us with in the way of food, clothing, etc., must be used appropriately and appreciated, -Good, nourishing food, mostly home-grown and home-made and quality clothing that was to be cared for and given full use until worn out, always kept in good repair, clean, etc. I well recall a little plaid coat from Knight Woolen Mills fabric (unexcelled- father was one of their salesmen for a while) - which Rachel wore first, then I wore it, then Mary, and so on down until our baby sister also wore it - nine girls --and then there was evidence of much wear only around the edges. We were never allowed to waste or be careless and we kept strict account of our money. To go in debt was unthinkable --we were able to pay for it or we went without (I suppose house payments were different) --We learned to work hard - and thoroughly - How well I recall saving for weeks so we would have extra money to take a friend to the movies on the 4th of July - That we had accomplished this was more satisfying than the parade, fireworks, and all else. We seemed to always know that money was hard-earned but not needed for the happiest experiences - How well I recall one day before Mother's Day, I walked 1½ to 2 miles to a greenhouse to purchase one carnation for mother for her day- but I did not have enough money for it. On the return trip home I bought a tiny can of baby talcum powder with my money, At home I found some pink tissue paper, green crepe paper and a piece of wire with which I carefully fashioned one pink carnation - or maybe two. But the nicest part was its fragrance - for it had cost all my money - I knew by the way mother received it that there had never been another typical mother's day flower (carnation) to equal this one!

at L. H. Holbrook home - 1448 Browning Ave, S. L. City, Utah
about 1934 - front row: John H. & Mary Jane - next row: I & Julia
top row Delbert & David H.

Helen, Elaine, Vera, Jeanie
Old 5th Ward (Mary) in background



1- Vera, Helen, Elaine, Jean, Elizabeth
2- Ruth, Jennie, Mary
3- Rachel - Raymond & George Blaine

Grandpa Brindell
front - our new Provo
hope - to take us in

I used to be very shy and, determined to overcome this handicap, I accepted every opportunity to give talks or play the piano but sometimes doing so would make me so ill I would nearly faint, but I have overcome most of my shyness. I loved the B.Y.U. with all my heart; it was my life, past, present, future. I used to listen to people telling mother their troubles and promised myself that when I was a mother I would do just as my mother had done, then there would be no problems - keep them very close to the B.Y.U. and to the Church -

At an early age Aunt Jennie Knight paid for piano lessons from Professor Clair Reid for me to take. I did not take many (about 1½ yrs.) but enough to keep me going on my own. Dr. deJong gave me a few lessons on the pipe organ which was installed in our Fifth Ward. I used to get up at 5 a.m. and go over and practic before school. Often it was very cold but I learned enough to do the playing for the ward and have been organist in various capacities in the Church ever since - ward, stake, Tem;le - Brother deJong and I became very good friends; he has seemed to always have time to listen to me and to help me build confidence in myself. When very young I became the Primary organist and the Sunday School Secretary. During my life I have taught in most of the organizations, worked on Sunday School, M.I.A. and Relief Society Stake Boards, been in Ward and Stake M.I.A. Presidencies, been organist and teacher in various places. I guess my real love is teaching and my greatest students my family, altho I wish I had been able to do it better.

When I was a Junior in High School I took a stenographic position at the National Pump Plant in Provo. Mother objected but father insisted and as it was sometimes necessary for us to choose between the wishes of our parents, I went to work. It was probably a good experience for me, altho difficult. I have done stenographic work off and on much of my life and really handled all my finances thru this medium while finishing college, but of course living at home and receiving gifts, helped most.

Mother used to encourage all of us to do creative things, once telling me

that if I ever had a lovely thought to express, to stop whatever I was doing and go write it down. I found that unless I did this the "inspiration" often left me and was never as helpful when I waited to write things down. Mother used to let us forego certain tasks if we preferred practicing the piano and too often I preferred just that, but not after I became old enough to understand.

I used to play for Florence Jepperson Madsen's choruses at the Y and the organ at the Stake Tabernacle (which my own Grandfather Lafayette Holbrook when Counselor to the Stake President and Mayor of Provo, had installed-paid much for) at one of the Y Baccalaureate Exercises. I did not do too well as I had not understood I was to play for any more than five minutes when the graduates entered and I had to play for much more, and also for their exit. I'm sure they wondered why I repeated over and over, all I actually knew how to play!

I earned money doing housework for Aunt Jennie and also as a child, picking strawberries -which I endured but did not enjoy.

I took part in public speaking and dramatics, having the lead in two full-length plays at the Y, directing some, presenting a memorization and dramatization of "The Melting Pot" - fifteen or twenty times to various audiences in Utah and Idaho. I also won second place in the Church-wide Public Speaking Contest and felt a thrill when President Heber J. Grant presented me with a pin in the Salt Lake Tabernacle. I felt secretly convinced that I deserved first place but never did say so -so many expressed it to me -There was one final judge and he had personally coached the first-place winner. I am enclosing a copy of the talk but the presentation counted much - The year before I won second place in the Church, I had entered the contest with exactly the same talk and lost out in the ward. The next year I won in the Ward, the Stake, the District, the Region - and second place in All-Church - Delbert tells of a similar experience when as a lad of twelve he entered potatoes in the County Fair --did not even win an Honorable Mention -nothing-- The same potatoes were entered in the State Fair and he won First Place! (He says the higher judges are what count!)

I worked for Dean L. John Nuttall of the Education Department at B.Y.U. doing secretarial work and also arranging interviews between prospective teachers and superintendents. Dean John C. Swensen headed the office part of the time.

Upon graduation I was offered a choice of several positions on the Y faculty, running the Placement Bureau, teaching Shorthand, etc. but I chose to go to Ammon, Idaho to teach because of a certain young man of whom I was seriously and constantly thinking and who wanted to make a home in Idaho Falls - at least for a while. Ammon is a rural ward of Idaho Falls. Delbert had returned from a mission to the Eastern States when I first met him, registering at the Y - It was quite a while before he asked me for a date in spite of my attempts to let him know I was interested. But I happened to be having many opportunities for dates at that time and this rather discouraged him.

I recall our first date. It was to the Banyan Dance. I first had a date with Jean Paulson (editor of the Y News). I had been invited by eight other young men to go to the dance. The one I really wanted to go with was Delbert but he had not asked me. And then I received word that Jean was ill and could not go. I was really happy when, after making myself very available, Delbert asked me if I was going and added that he assumed I would have a date long before. I told him I really had had, but I was now free and would be happy to go with him. We went to Church the Sunday following and to a matinee dance the following Wednesday. I remember the dance because I had my program filled fourteen dances ahead. I guess the fact that I was so happy with Delbert made me rather attractive to others.

It was after the Church date and a walk the long way home, that I woke my younger sisters with whom I shared my bedroom, and told them the young man I had gone with that evening was the one I was going to marry but for them to say nothing about it to anyone yet. They sleepily agreed not to mention it but thought it a bit queer to wake them up to tell them such a "dream".

We went together quite regularly and really cared for each other but were always very loyal to our highest Church standards in expressing it. One night

he asked if he could kiss me and I told him I had promised my first kiss to the man I would marry, so he paused, then lightly touched my forehead with his lips and forgot it.

It was some weeks later that he asked me, or rather, explained to me that he really could not ask me to marry him as he had nothing to offer in the way of financial support but if the time every came when he could do so, he would devote his life to making me happy, but he had his education, etc., to work out first. After he left I was a bit bothered as I knew he did need to finish his schooling and wasn't ready to get married. He had returned to his Aunt Mattie's home in Ogden. I wrote him there and told him I did not want to be a burden to him and he was free to do as he pleased, that his education was important and that things could wait. He claimed he didn't feel too good when he received the letter but I was sincerely trying to be helpful.

During the year I taught at Ammon I at times dated young men, especially A. Smith Pond - I enjoyed his company but told him (and the others) I was really engaged to be married.

"It was on the morning of (another) beautiful, clear day" in the year 1930, the eleventh day of June, that Delbert V. Groberg and Jennie Holbrook knelt at the sacred altar in the Salt Lake Temple and were married and sealed for time and all eternity by Elder Joseph Fielding Smith. As the blessings and promises were pronounced upon us, "through our faithfulness" we sensed the wonder and glory of it, but now, forty-four years later, we are beginning to do more than just sense them, we now marvel at them and at the greatness of the love of our Heavenly Father and his Son that have made them all possible. From the time we had met at B.Y.U., after Delbert had returned from his mission and Jennie was there to help him register, we had recognized the direction of Heaven in naturally bringing us together to fulfill the Lord's purposes. It may not have been spoken but each knew the other was totally dedicated to building a home in the light of the gospel, one wherein the Holy Spirit would be pleased to dwell, one wherein all thoughts and acts must try to be disciplined to constantly receive divine approval.

We had asked Elder David O. McKay to marry us but at the last moment he had personally called me on the phone and explained that he might not be able to make it back because he was to meet his son in a different city and they might not be able to return in time but he visited with me five or six minutes on the phone about the joys and promises of our Temple marriage - what a blessing he gave us - we shall always remember this experience. We were the 43d couple to be called to be married so we had quite a long period of just waiting and deeply considering the importance of the step we were taking. Elder McKay had actually left word to hold us as long as possible because he hoped to make it back - imagine being that personally interested! I had always loved and admired his brother, Elder Thomas E. McKay who married my mother's sister Fawn.

We had our first real "understanding" when I told Delbert I would prefer to skip the honey moon than for him to borrow money and a car for it!

After a hectic honeymoon in southern Utah parks (two days and nights spent at Bryce Canyon Lodge, eating crackers and cheese because we felt we couldn't afford more - and then finding out too late that the $12 per day charge included three luscious meals (all of which we missed) -"American Plan" - At first we felt disappointed - hungry!, then we laughed hillariously -) - We also visited Zion's and Grand Canyon, then drove to Idaho Falls where we would begin our Kingdom. Our love was sweet and pure and hesitant and hopeful and sacred. We spent a few weeks in the Ellis Apartments but found ours too large and empty so we were happy to express our united desire to be practical and move into one side of Grandma Brunt's home, with the Noall Nixon family down a few houses, next to Uncle George Brunt's and on the other side of us the Uncle Joseph Brunt's home. They all helped us feel we belonged.

Delbert set up an insurance business for State Farm Mutual with his cousin Earl Brunt and Jennie kept house, glad for the rest it offered after a very strenuous year before, teaching at the Ammon High School (Drama, English,

typing, glee clubs, all the musicals, plays, debating, etc. --too much!) Delbert had been at B.Y.U. We gained experience and matured but it was better to be together and planning and working together.

It was July 13 of the following year that our love was fulfilled in the birth of Mary Jane, with the assistance of Dr. H. Ray Hatch. We both made it, Mary and I, but it was close (or so it seemed) I have recorded elsewhere how my mother's faith and love and prayers helped) Mother came to help. I was not allowed to sit up and after staying in bed two weeks at the hospital, I was taken by ambulance the one block to home! - no wonder I felt so week! How fortunate mothers of today are when they are required to get up and get going even on the first day, or second. Mary weighed 6 lbs. 4 ozs. at birth b due to nursing problems weighed only 5 lbs. 11 ozs. when we went home. With mother's determination and help, we mastered this problem and soon had a happy and healthy baby. Those who desire and determine to nurse (with rare nursing exceptions) are able to do so --Some want to not do so and reason accordingly. After leaving the warmth of the mother's body,(after nine months of creation,) how natural to continue this physical closeness in nursing, sweet strengthening of the ties of belonging together and of course nature's way, affecting body's response to allow time for rebuilding so another pregnancy is guaranteed health. Like everything else, the best way to learn motherhood is through experience - with each birth comes newer and finer challenges and ability and growth --which prepares for eternal motherhood - in Celestial Kingdom - and yet some would avoid this preparation - What a predicament they may find themselves in. Just as some folks say, "Don't tell me anything more about your Church - I'm happy as I am and want to stay that way" - so do some women say (usually selfishly) "Don't try to get me to have more children - it's all I can do to care for these, .." And what natural, God-planned challenges come to fathers with each additional beloved child - to provide by trying harder, expanding capacities and abilities - as he senses what eternal values really are.

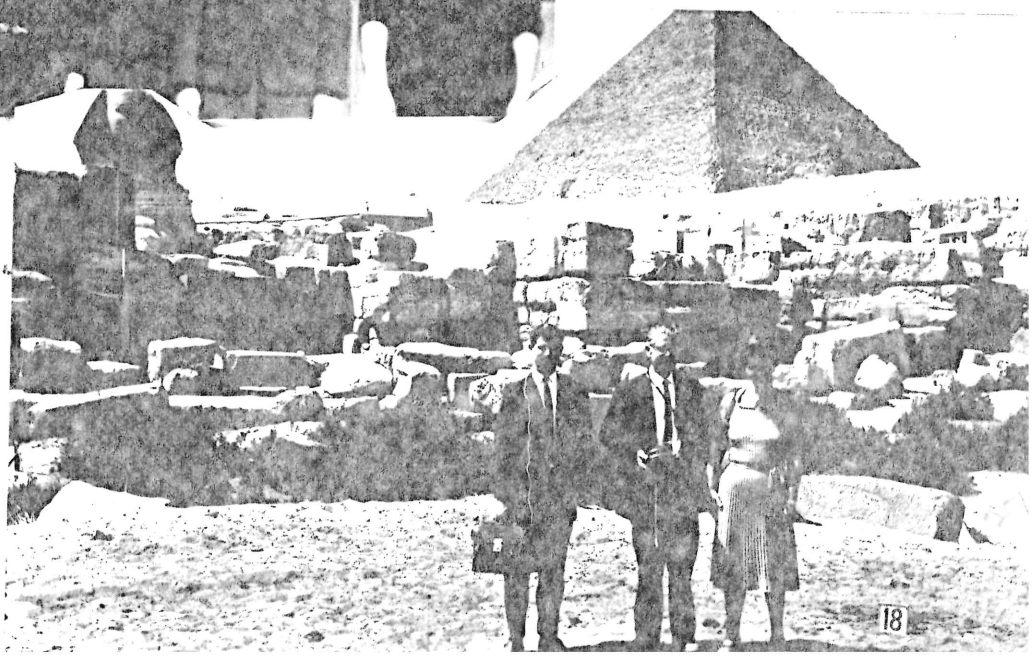
Education Week speaker

Below - Rachel, Mother, Hela
Elaine, Beth-Ruth, Jennie,
Mary-Vera

Upper - Bishops
3d Ward - wives
Lower - Guest
Queen of Tonga
with Jean, etc

In Egypt
Dee - Dad - Jenni

touring 29
Countries
Around the
World -
April 4 - 1963



Dr. Hatch also assisted us as we welcomed Julia Gay, John H., David H., Richard H., Delbert H., and Joseph H. Dr. Walter R. West delivered Elizabeth, Lewis H., Gloria Jean and George H.

When Mary Jane was born (I mean the warning that she was going to be born, came) I got out of bed around midnight, not having been to sleep since returning from a long wait at Church while Delbert attended to some Church matters, and got things ready for the hospital. It was three weeks early so I was hardly ready. Delbert was so exhausted that I told him he might as well sleep for a while - which he did (much to my disappointment then but I understand now) - Sometime later I woke him and told him to get his Uncle Joe Brunt. They administered to me and I went to the hospital. I guess the birth was almost too much for me - I recall how aware I was that the doctor seemed frightened and that I could do nothing more and how I kept trying to come back and remember the blessing Delbert and Uncle Joe had given me but it faded away with my consciousness. Then, thru the mist, I became aware that my mother was praying for me and that her prayers were being answered and because they were being answered, new strength was being given me until Mary and I both made it safely. When Delbert wired the folks about 9 a.m. and father came to mother (in Provo) all excited, with a wire from Idaho Falls, about 9 a.m., she merely said, "Yes, I know - Jennie had her baby - what was it, a boy or a girl?"

The birth of Julia was extremely difficult due to the neglect of the nurses and the doctor. This left problems which made some later births more difficult but they are all here and in good health and so am I so all we wish to remember is how grateful we are for them, each and every one of them.

Our love for each other and for the Lord and Heavenly Father and for our children was one love and brought joy, fulfillment, gratitude, and grew to include others. Our desire and effort was to have our children attain the same joy thru their home living in the light of the gospel. Each child brought special challenges, increased abiltieis, joys and growth and understanding of how the gospel as revealed in the restored and only true Church of Jesus Christ, has all

the right answers and is given because of the inconceivable love of our Savior and Heavenly Father,-Family and personal prayers, attend all meetings, scriptures home evenings - the whole program!

What fun our first little curly, golden-haired daughter - blue-eyed, was - now we knew what life was all about - more and more our understanding grew as each child was welcomed into this happy family circle. Once while I was out "sunning" Mary Jane, a truant officer came and asked me why I was baby sitting instead of in school where I belonged - she was reluctant to accept my explanation. After all I had not needed to wear maternity clothes during the pregnancy.

When Mary Jane was seventeen months old and amazing all with her telling of the Three Bears story, a baby sister joined our family - Julia Gay. Daddy Delbert was always loving, helpful, devoted - I do not believe there could be a better husband and father - he is still a bulwark of strength to all his children and grand-children, to his wife and other family members, in fact, to all with whom he comes in contact. He is highly respected in this community which he dearly loves. He is a successful business man. He did not take seriously, as I did, a promise he made to me that we would move to Provo when the children were ready for college and at this writing I am glad indeed that he did not - But I wish I had understood earlier how he really felt about this -his happiness could be best found right here - carrying on where his dear parents had left off.

We were a happy family indeed when Delbert was made a Patriarch. He is a very natural spiritual leader and beloved by all. He has also been Bishop, High Councilor and held many other Church positions and community. He is very kind to others and anxious and very able to help those in need.

We have been very happy to help Maude and her family since the death of her husband. She is the one on his side of the family that I have known well although we are very fond of the others and of the Brunt relatives here. They are all fine people. His Aunt Mattie is very choice and has raised a family of loyal Church members in spite of many handicaps. How good she was to Delbert.

SIXTH STREET HOME I. F.

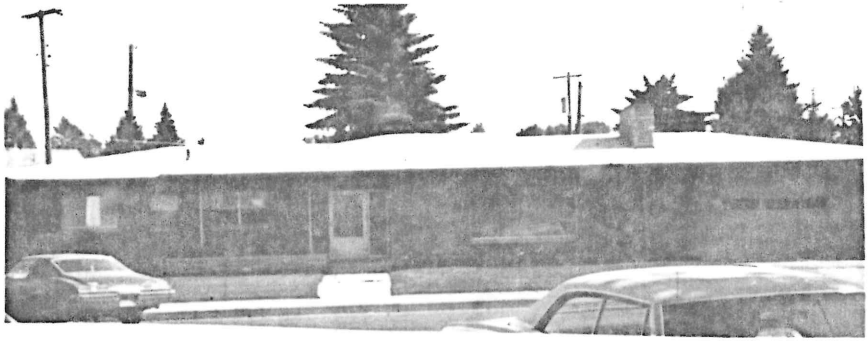
TENTH STREET HOME I. F.

TWELTH STREET HOME
WHERE WE LIVED
FOR 25 YEARS-

1½ BLOCKS FROM THIRD
WARD WHERE DELBERT
SERVED IN
BISHOPRIC
AND AS
BISHOP

BELOW: OUR CABIN AT MACKS (BUILT BY BOYS)

BELOW: REDBARN LANE HOME



TEMPLE PRESIDENT'S
HOME- JUST
ACROSS FROM
TEMPLE

As a small child I was with our family in Salt Lake to a big celebration, probably 4th of July - when I let go of Mother's hand to catch something I was dropping, popcorn or a balloon, and when I took hold again the hand was rather roughly withdrawn from mine --that hand didn't belong to my mother! I wandered through the crowd aimlessly for some time, trying to be a "big girl" and not cry - then I felt sort of guided to go down a certain street - I'm sure my prayers were not so strong as were my mother's --as I walked along, really lost, my father's sister came by and noticed me and even though we had not been too close to her (I think she lived in California but was just visiting there) - she thought I looked familiar and knew I was too small to be alone so she came to me and asked me if I was not Fay's child. I was too frightened and shy to ralk but I nodded my head that I was and she took me to our desperate family - Were they ever glad to find me!

Mother's prayers were always a great strength to all of us and gave us real security. We knew if mother was praying for us, all was well!

I recall when my first child was born, I was in fairly good health but anaemic (this had been my lot off and on before) Delbert and I went to Church in the First Ward and then afterwards he had to go to some special meeting but thought he'd be right back. I walked around in the trees then on the lot and waited but he was delayed. Then I went to our little home, just a short distance, but it was locked. Iwent back to the Church lot and as it became later and later I became so over-exhausted that I really felt ill. The baby was due in about two weeks, or so. We went to bed but I found it hard to get to sleep. Then my membrances ruptured. I was amazed. I woke my husband and told him but also told him I felt fine so he could go back to sleep which he did. But I had no interest in sleep. I finally got out of bed and washed out some garments by hand. Then the little gnawing pains started - quite far apart. Finally, about 5 a.m. I awoke Delbert and told him I was having real pains. He was excited and called the doctor who said to come to the hospital. We saw Uncle Joe Brunt, who lived next door, out watering his lawn so Delbert asked

him to come over and assist him in administering to me. I went to the hospital quite uncomfortable by now and terribly weary - I had really needed that sleep. I remember being strapped to a table and pushed into the delivery room. I also remember Dr. Hatch pleading with me --calling me "sweetheart" - "Jennie darling" --and finding myself coming back, responding to that call as from a distance - I sensed that the doctor was really alarmed but controlling it - I tried desperately to stay conscious and to do everything he asked me to do but I could not find the strength to do it, I just kept going "out" - and he kept calling me back - with endearing names --Finally I knew I could do no more - just a simple acknowledging of fact, try as I would, there was no more strength --Then a strange thing happened - and yet not really strange but rather natural --I felt my mother praying for me - praying for me to be given the needed strength --it was so real - and strength slowly seemed to seep into me - I was so aware of my mother's pleading with our Heavenly Father --and of her prayers on my behalf being truly answered --After awhile the beautiful baby was born. When Delbert sent the wire to Provo to my parents, mother merely asked father whether it was a girl or a boy. He had told her excitedly there was a telegram from Idaho Falls and she had smiled and said, yes, she knew the baby was born, knew I had made it.

Another spiritual experience: Once, as John was enroute to his first mission - I was leaving for Sunday School with the children, when I felt an impression that it would be well for me to pray for John. I sent the children on ahead and I returned home and knelt by the bed and plead with our Heavenly Father to give special notice to John, that if he needed something special, to please grant it to him, for I knew John would want only what would be the Father's will. But I really prayed for John, and included prayers of gratitude for him also. It was some time later when I learned that John had been very ill at that time, on a small "freighter" (I think going from Fiji to Tonga) at any rate, he was given strength to get from his cot and to administer to and pass the sacrament to himself - he the only one attending that sacred service.

12 May 1974
Nukualofa, Tonga

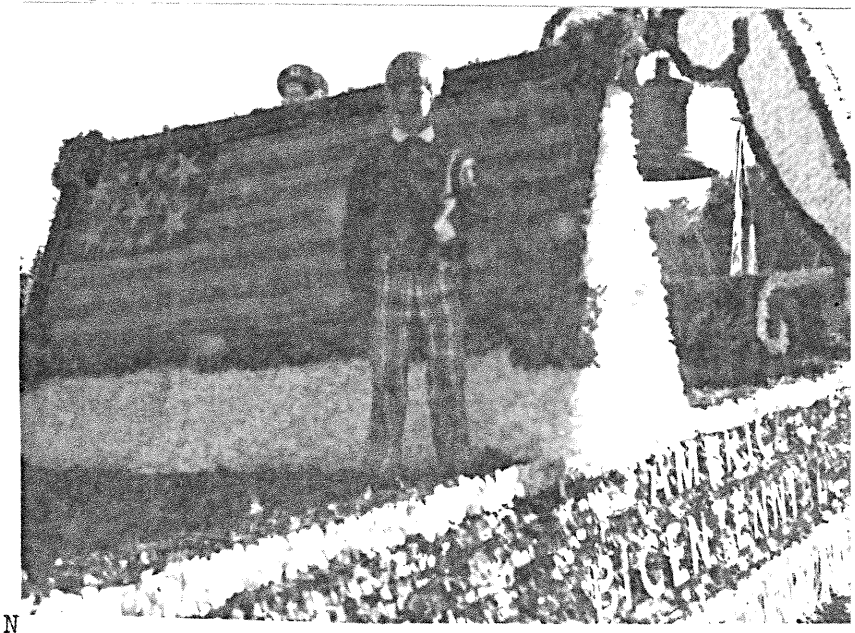
Dear Mom,

They asked me to speak in one of the wards in town tonight. The chapel was really packed and there were many good talks + songs and poems on Mother's Day type theme. When I spoke the experience I had in Fiji on my first mission came so vividly to my mind - do you remember how you wrote and told me that on your way to Sunday School one morning you felt I was - trouble + returned to pray for me - and how at that very moment I received the strength necessary to keep going under some very difficult circumstances? I'm sure you do - anyway I used that as a theme for my talk - How the Lord really does hear + answer prayers - particularly Parents for their children.

You have been a great example of love + concern + devotion to duty in my life - thanks so much for everything. I guess every mothers day as it comes makes me realize more than ever your greatness - thanks so much for all you do - thanks for your help with Jean + the children - you don't know what a peace + calm it brings to me to know that you are there helping - You have really been a great part of my various missions to the islands -

So many ask about Jean & the children & how they are getting along + always have a smile of relief when I tell them that you are helping etc. Do see that Jean gets her rest - that is most important - and that you get your rest -

I love you very much - and love the privilege of serving the Lord thru serving these people - Love, John



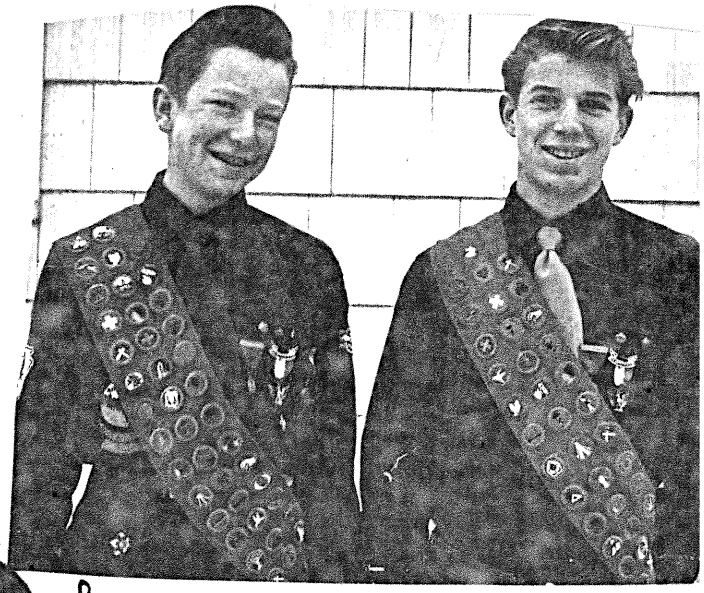
JOHN ENOCH ON BI-CENTENNIAL FLOAT IN IDAHO FALLS-1976-HIS GRANDPA GROBERG WAS CHAIRMAN FOR THE CHURCH AND ALSO FOR THE COUNTY IN THIS BIG CELEBRATION-ALSO ON NATIONAL ADVISORY BOARD FOR CHURCH ACTIVITIES.

JEAN HOLDING JOHN ENOCH AT THE GRAVESTONE OF HIS GREAT-GRANDFATHER JOHN ENOCH GROBERG. BABY AND MOTHER HAD FLOWN HERE (SALT LAKE) FOR MEDICAL ATTENTION FOR BABY MAY, 1968 (with Grandma G.)

How grateful we are that the Lord has revealed some of the modern miracles in medicines, health care, etc., and for doctors who are well-trained, sincere and capable. What a responsibility is theirs when we rely so much on them and how we appreciate their efforts in a time of great need. But how foolish we are if we abrogate our own responsibility to obey all the Lord's laws of health and qualify to receive inspiration for our own well-being. This is just a common-sense statement but to back it up I wish to relate the following:

When we were rejoicing at the prospects of having another child, I became very weak, even at times semi-conscious too much of the time. My parents came as mother was always a strength and ready helper in time of need. There was great concern for me even after the beautiful child was safely here. The doctor called my parents and me to his office one day - I was slowly gaining strength. In very strong terms he explained that I was to have no more children --I was of a delicate nature and must be preserved to care for the ones I had. That five children now was as acceptable as twelve in my mother's day and under no condition was I to get pregnant again. He was a very recognized L.D.S.

Mother and I smailed to ourselves but said little to each other. We didn't need to. I guess we were both smiling at the doctor too --he had never once during the pregnancy nor danger time asked if I were getting my rest, eating correctly, etc., never once checked my blood (which was done shortly after delivery and found to be dangerously low indeed --I knew what caused my illness- failing to retire to bed early, eat properly, count my blessings , etc., but mainly get my rest - just plain, down-to-earth good common sense. I had even been trying to direct a Stake drama --I just took hold of myself and talked truth straight to me. I started to go to bed early, took plenty of relaxed time to nurse, ate ample of good nourishing food, took happy walks. I knew what was wrong even if the doctor didn't. The next six pregnancies and births were happy healthy experiences --easier each time --I learned how (by experience) just as every woman should- that having children, nursing them, caring for them was by far the most important thing I could accomplish and so it took priority over all else --Glorious experien I cringe when I think: What if I had followed that doctor!



Larry Anderson & David H.

← John H.

Below: Lewis H. - at far right (Mark Fogg, Steve Sum Richard Hutchings and Wayne Hart -

Eagle Scouts

19

Back row: Dee, Harvey Hatch + J. C. Hart.
Front row: Dad, Mom, Vera + Pres. Cecil Hart. 1954

Do not have pictures of George or Joe in uniforms but they were also Eagles. Richard filled all requirements but we applied after he turned 18 - so denied - but he is a real Eagle Scout.

...E SHOW TOO . . .

Young Groberg Chosen Scout Mayor for a Day

When the Boy Scouts take over Idaho Falls city government next Saturday, Delbert H. Groberg, 15-year-old Eagle Scout, will preside as mayor.

Young Groberg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Groberg, was chosen Saturday morning in a caucus at the Bonneville County Courthouse. Forty-five units sent representatives to the caucus at which officials are chosen to take over the reins of the government next Saturday — City Government Day.

This will be the 20th year that Bonneville Boy Scouts have participated in this phase of city government.

Assisting the scout mayor in his duties will be Andrew R. (Skip) Kelly, Post 112, Ammon First Ward, who will be chief of police; Roger Cook, Troop 320, Idaho Falls, fire chief; and Gerald Evans, Post 110, Idaho Falls, radio operator.

The scout officials will be sworn in by Mayor E. W. Fanning and other city officials at a ceremony next Saturday at 10 a.m. at the Paramount Theatre. All Cubs,

SCOUT MAYOR

NEXT SATURDAY, Idaho Falls will be in the hands of Delbert H. Groberg, above, Idaho Falls Explorer Scout, who was elected mayor at the annual caucus Saturday morning.

Perhaps I should relate my feelings about some of our in-laws. Some of this material may also be found elsewhere.

The birth of little Stephanie Ann to Dick and Barbara was preceded by one of the most real and most urgent spiritual experiences I have ever had (recorded elsewhere). Barbara is an excellent Mother. Richard Todd and Michael Andrew have now joined this special family. How we pray there will be more to bless and be blessed in and by this home.

How well we recall when our wonderful Richard brought Barbara Jean Colby to visit us. We were all eager of course, having neither seen nor visited with her before. Yet when they walked into the house and I looked at her - I recognized her --she seemed as familiar as if I had always known her -- It was as if I knew she would look just like that. Then I knew that I had been especially blessed by our Heavenly Father in this revelation that Barbara was right for our precious and beloved Dick-all right. Coming into our family was such a new experience for Barbara that I think it was perhaps a bit difficult for her --being one of the two twins which alone comprised her parents children. I also felt that no matter what adjustments came I must always be on Barbara's side --it would be simply a matter of time. She had and was everything we had hoped and dreamed and prayed for. These bonafide spiritual gifts are such vital and necessary bases on which to build our living.

When John first brought his Jean to visit us when we lived on 12th Street, and at the same time Julia brought her Bob, I felt such warmth and love for all but at the time, no special revelation. But later I truly felt it for both - On the Y Campus I saw Bob waiting to meet Julia when she would come out of a class and I knew. Bob was always so right and still is --the person spoken of in Julia's Patriarchal Blessing. How grateful we are that Bob and Julia are what they are.

I had a similar experience regarding Jean while John was on his first mission. I visited the Y campus and attended an assembly while Dad did some business up town. Climbing the steps from the Fieldhouse afterwards, I heard

someone call me and turned around to see Jean coming towards me, her hair rather long and wind-blown, stars in her eyes --As she approached I thought "she's like a spring melody" --I loved her and knew she was for John. John had to have someone so special and it was natural and right for me to understand it was Jean.

Again my smile of gratitude deepens as I contemplate the fulfillment of a most remarkable thing regarding our noble and beautiful Mary Jane. It was ten or twelve years or more before she met Achim that I really plead with our Heavenly Father on behalf of our lovely lady. It seemed she was not only desirous but worthy of having her blessings as promised, her temple marriage, her children, the usual great joys which point the way to our goal - eternal family, exaltation in the Celestial Kingdom - a goal worth all the effort and struggle and sacrifice and even suffering, we can muster - and more. She wondered why the delay, but she kept herself occupied, working at the Church News, teaching at Kearns High School near Salt Lake and other places, filling a great mission to Ireland (British), achieving her Master's Degree, always loyal to her testimony, her Church, her family, her friends, etc. It seemed to me that daily petition again was inadequate and I fasted for two or three days that my prayers might indeed ascend uninhibited, and they did. There had been a young man seemingly interested in a serious way (as several others had been), but, while I knew it would be Mary's responsibility to decide, I felt uneasy about him, as I had about the others - none brought me a feeling of assurance it was right. So at this time I asked the Father, if it be His will - and only if and when, could I be given the name of the man she was to marry - I hastened to add that if this were an improper request, I withdrew it at once, I wanted only His will, His way - but it seemed important to me to know his name if it was right for me to know it, -and if so, please might I be given it. I talked the matter over with our Heavenly Father for quite some time. There was also much gratitude expressed for Mary's beautiful and exemplary life, her faith and her works and gratitude for other constant blessings. But no answer

came and I assumed that I had been out of order in the request and accepted that. As I reall, it was one or two evenings later, - I was praying alone for all my family and others, giving gratitude, then mentioning Mary especially - when the name of the man Mary Jane was to marry was given me. And I knew it was given me. I was not particularly startled - answers to prayers don't come quite that way --I was very grateful - I knew the name was given me - but -- I hardly got it - something unusual - I knew that also, - I grasped for it - I must have hoped it would be repeated so I could be really sure of it - knowing it was indeed given me, why could I not get it more clearly? - but I did know it had the sound of Ah (as in Bob) in the first name and had one other syllable following (first name) - and I knew the last name was like "itzen" or "istian" --could it be "Christian"? I thought: I should have been more alert--my spirit ears should have been able to catch that neme more clearly -- but I was certain of the part I did get. Well, for years I listened carefully and thought much and recalled much, anyone, eligible, named something like "Ah..... ..isten or istian" --There were quite a few possibilities but as I thought about them or visited with them, I was sensitive enough to admit, something was not right - so the years went by I told this experience to no one until the last few months.

Then one time when Mary Jane was visiting here, I told her I was arising early to go to the Temple but would be back fairly early too. When I arose I found a note from Mary that she wished to accompany me there so I awoke her and we went together. There had been prayers then too. As the two of us went through the veil to the Celestial Room, we saw a young man there, standing alone --Actually I had met him at a Skyline P.T.A. for he taught our George in a German class. I had heard mention "Herr Fritzen" but nothing had registered- and I had assumed he was not a member of ourChurch. But when I saw him in the Celestial Room in his Temple Robes (we were also in ours, of course) - I smiled and asked if he happened to be George's German teacher --He said, "George who?" I said I was Sister Groberg - Oh yes, he taught George and his name was Achim

Fritzen -- I said (thotlessly indeed) "Are you a Mormon?" He smiled for such a question hardly deserved an answer - but he was always a true gentleman and said, "Yes, indeed, I am a Mormon." I asked him to please again repeat his name and then sort of introduced him to Mary Jane as George's sister. Of course visiting in this sacred place must be brief. But somehow this was the beginning and Mary Jane invited him to dinner at our place later that day or the next - Just a small group -about six -others her family, but not her parents.

As we left the Temple I kept puzzling over that name - but it wasn't until rather late that night that it all tumbled into place --why that was the name given me years before, -I had no doubt now --I had tried to concoct other names to fit but this was the name - Achim Fritzen --the name of the one who was to become the eternal sweetheart of our precious Mary Jane. No wonder I hadn't caught it at once when it was given to me --it was a German name -a very unfamiliar name indeed. He too had been waiting for years --his life story is given elsewhere --sacredly and beautifully --I turn the rest of this account over to them now. He had been a loyal member of the Church for years --waiting with unwavering faith and full testimony - as had Mary Jane- Now waiting was over.

Oh Father, why do we ever doubt or say "Thou delayest" --Thy way, Thy time - we need only do our part, do all Thou asks us to do --When I think of the men with names something like "Achim Fritzen" that I puzzled over, I almost laugh. But when I think of this splendid and royal young son-in-law of ours, husband to be of our eldest daughter, I am humble and grateful. It is so natural to love Achim even as Achim and Mary love each other, so naturally --They are both so prepared to build a strongEternal Kingdom of their own. I have now related this experience to them. It should affirm and confirm their love and His smile of approval on their union, and, I suggested to them, if or when problems should arise, they could know that I knew it was right that they marry each other, and I was very grateful for the privilege of being a small part of such a great thing. More about Mary and Achim later.

I recall so well when Joe told me about his dating and that he wondered if he expected too much. I remember when he told me about some girls and found me not "warming up" --I asked if there had been anyone ever, about whom he felt "different" --He mentioned Jeanne Pratt --but she had been so popular he had sort of bowed out ---but even as he said her name it seemed as if a light came into his eyes. Then, with a smile (that said much) he told me he thought he'd date her again, or try to, as soon as he returned to school. I think this was about Christmas of 1966.

When I saw Jeanne, with Joe, for the first time, again I experienced a sort of recognition, natural familiarity. It happened between halves at a basketball game in the Fieldhouse and Dad and I had brought a couple to see President Wilkinson in a private room between the halves. As we turned to join the rest of our group upstairs (on bleachers) we saw Joe and Jeanne coming towards us. I looked at Jeanne as she approached and I thought "Well, there she is".. After introductions and a very brief visit, as Dad and I hurried back to our seats I said to him: "Did you particularly notice the girl Joe is with tonight?" He answered: "Not especially." I continued: "Well, Dad, I wish you had noticed her especially because she is the girl Joe is going to marry." When it is so clearly manifest, there is no need for anything but acceptance, - no cloudiness, hesitancy, wondering --

Again, I remember how happy I was when I first met Beth's Barry. He was so fine in every way. However, here, for a while, there was some real wondering and I could not tell why because everything I observed told my mind all was well. Their beautiful lives are ample evidence that indeed all is well and they are worthy of all the Father can give and promises to those who do as they do --He will bless them with everything they desire, in the right way and at the right time. Both are so dedicated to serving the Lord and helping build His Kingdom that it is a joy to be around them. Their two little boys give happy evidence of how pleased the Lord is with these parents. From her birth Beth has been a joy and an inspiration to all, nothing else.

A Special Account of Special

Events Recorded in

Joe's Boyish

Handwriting

I was born on November 30th, 1942, in the L. D. S. Hospital, Idaho Falls, Bonneville County, Idaho. My doctor was Dr. H. Ray Hatch. I was blessed and given the name of Joseph Holbrook Groberg, by my father, on January 3, 1943. Our Bishop was then Louis C. Parch of the Third Ward. My first five years were marked with two near tragedies. The first occured when I was two years old. Delbert, my brother who is two years older then me, and his friend were playing in a very large whole that the older boys had dug. They brought me down in and proceeded to build a fire within the hole. Delbert and Mike, his friend, then crawled out but I was too small to get out by myself. Delbert, as young as he was, relized the situation and coaxed his friend, who ~~did not want~~ would to go back into the blazing hole, to ~~go back~~ pull me out as he ~~[illegible]~~ boosted me out. They succeeded just as the roof, made out of an old big bedstead collapsed in the hole. I will always be thankful to Delbert for saving me from a very bad accident.

The second near tragedy happened when one of my older brothers got a small utensil for cooking eggs at camp. I was about five at the time, and I could not resist the temptation to try it out in the garage. Secretly I caught some matches and went to the garage where I started a fire. The fire got bigger and bigger and I decided I had better put it out. Somewhere I had seen somebody put out a fire with a magazine, and it just so happened that we had stacks of old magazines and papers in the garage. So I heaved a bunch on the fire which grew bigger and bigger. I knew I had done wrong in the first place to sneak these things out in the garage and to light a fire within. So I climbed out the window by a ladder that was nearby and got a canfull of water which I brought back and threw on. All this time the fire was

growing bigger and bigger and the second time I tried to climb out the window the ladder caught on fire and burned to pieces. ~~The fire~~ The doors ~~so that~~ were struck only a very strong face could open them. So there I was trapped in the flaming garage. I could not breath the air because it was filled with smoke + fumes. I tried breathing through a crack in the doors. Soon my ~~throught~~ throat and lungs ached with pain and began yelling desperately out the crack in the doors. Then at last my brother, who had a paper route came ~~out on the lawn to feed papers, I do not think he noticed me but he saw smoke bellowing out of the garage and he hurried in the house to fetch mother. Both of them pulling together opened the doors and I tumbled out.~~ and saw the fire + called mother who sent him for help + was given super-human strength to open the door + save me. Dick brot the neighbors who put out the fire. Mother always marveled that Dick could hear me call when he was so far away.

* * *

I will try to thermofax this precious account for both events are evidence that Joe's life was spared for his great mission - Dee and Dick were grateful to be on hand to assist --When I discovered it was "impossible" to open the garage door and also to go thru the window my desperate prayers were answered and I was truly given superhuman strength to open the doors--just in time. I also flew downstairs in time to see courageous little Dee pull his baby brother out of that burning inferno that seconds later could have claimed his life.

OLD IDAHO
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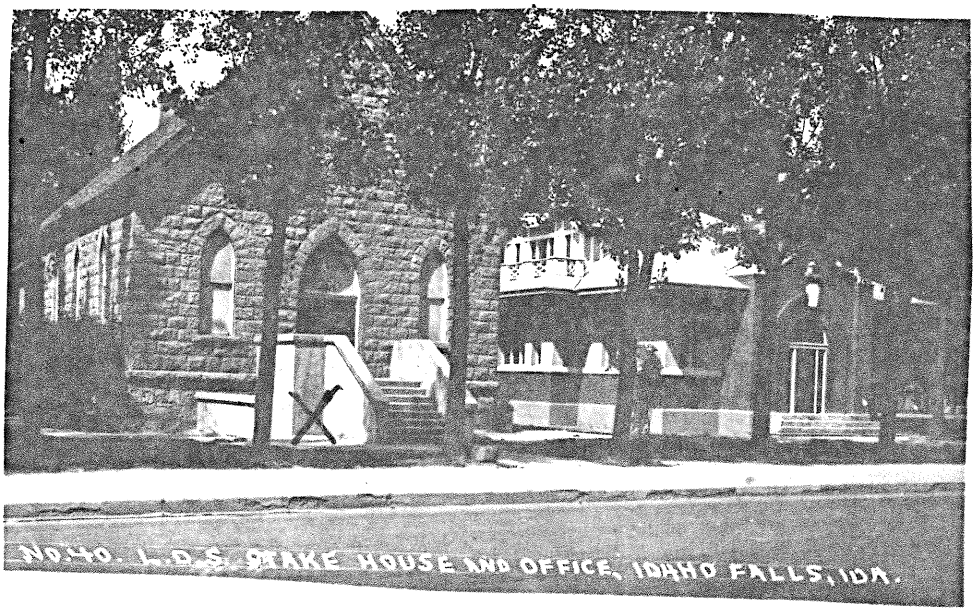

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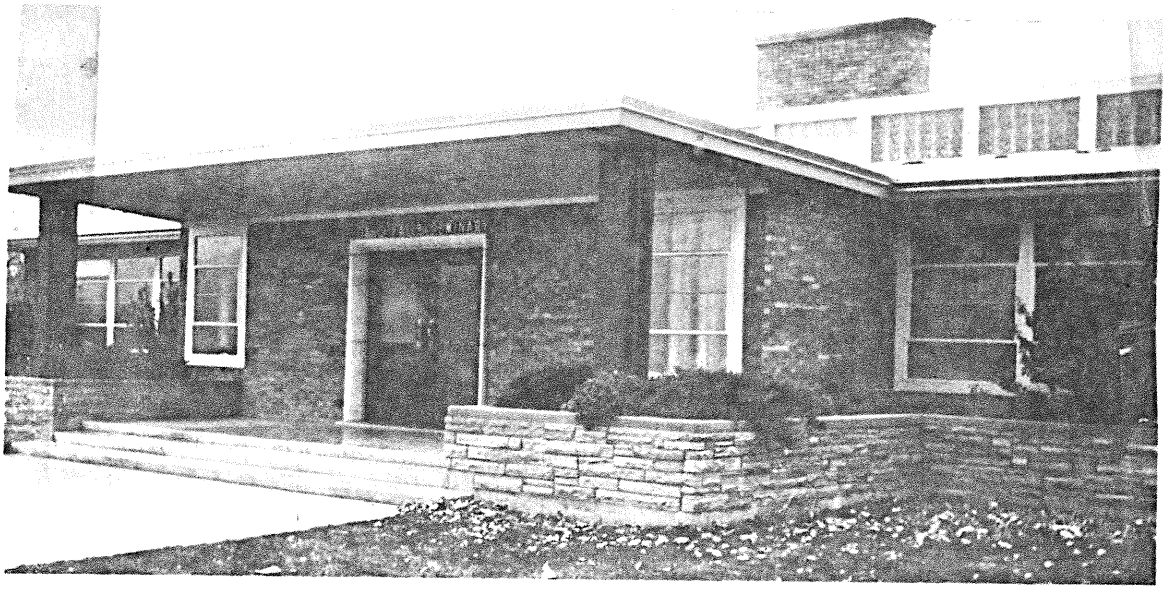

L.D.S
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SEMINARY OFFICERS

LEADING ACTIVITIES of the Idaho Falls LDS Seminary are, left to right, Gay Ashworth, secretary; Wyand Hart, vice president, and Beth Groberg, president. As one project, officers are planning an annual for students. It will include pictures of classes, teachers and activities, such as parties, conferences and projects.

Wednesday, June 21, 1967
The Post-Register, Idaho Falls, Idaho

Elizabeth Groberg Reveals Plans For August Marriage

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert V. Groberg announce the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth, to Barry J. Stratton son of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Stratton of Boise, Idaho.

The marriage will be solemnized in the Idaho Falls Temple on August 14th.

Miss Groberg graduated from Idaho Falls High School and from Brigham Young University, where she was active in the A Cappella Choir and Opera Workshop.

Her fiance completed an LDS mission in Germany. He will continue his education at BYU where he is a member of the Honors Program and president of the Oratorio Choir.

Miss Elizabeth Groberg

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO, OCTOBER 3, 1961:

THIS MORNING I ATTENDED RELIEFSOCIETY IN OUR OWN THIRD WARD. SISTER PEARL WASDEN PRESENTED THE THEOLOGY LESSON ON THE IMPORTANCE OF KEEPING RECORDS AND FAMILY HISTORIES, AS WELL AS CHURCH RECORDS AND HISTORY. AT THE TESTIMONY PERIOD I EXPRESSED MY GRATITUDE AND VOICED MY RESOLUTION TO TAKE TIME TODAY TO ADD TO OUR OWN FAMILY HISTORY. I WISH I HAD BEEN LESS NEGLECTFUL OF THIS GREAT RESPONSIBILITY AND I HOPE TO DISCIPLINE MYSELF AND MY TIME AND INTERESTS TO GET THIS HISTORY WELL AND COMPLETELY WRITTEN VERY SOON.

WE HAVE BEEN SO ABUNDANTLY BLESSED THAT WE HAVE CAUSE TO MARVEL AND REASON TO RE-DEDICATE OURSELVES TO DO BETTER IN OUR CALLINGS IN THIS GREAT WORK, ESPECIALLY IN THE GREATEST CHURCH CALLING OF BEING WORTHY AND SUCCESSFUL PARENTS. BY SUCCESSFUL I MEAN DOING OUR UTMOST TO BUILD TESTIMONY, TO HELP OUR CHILDREN BECOME SPIRITUALLY CONVERTED TO THE PLAN OF SALVATION FOR A SURE KNOWLEDGE OF THE DIVINITY OF THIS WORK CAN LEAD TO THE GREATEST JOY AND ACCOMPLISHMENT POSSIBLE.

DELBERT H. IS ON A MISSION TO JAPAN AND HIS FAITHFUL LETTERS MAKE US FEEL A PART OF THIS GLORIOUS EXPERIENCE. HE HAS BEEN THERE ONE YEAR ON SEPTEMBER 15. HE HAD SPENT A WEEK IN THE MISSION HOME IN SALT LAKE CITY AND ONE DAY TO FLY TO SAN FRANCISCO. IT TOOK ONE MORE DAY TO FLY BY JET TO TOKYO. HE IS SUPERVISING A NEW DISTRICT CREATED FROM THE DIVISION OF THE HOKKAIDO DISTRICT. THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD IS BEING POURED OUT EVERYWHERE AND CONVERTS ARE REALLY COMING INTO THE CHURCH IN GREAT NUMBERS. THERE IS A NEW MISSIONARY PLAN BEING SET UP ALL OVER THE WORLD IN WHICH ALL MEMBERS ARE PARTICIPANTS AND INVITE FRIENDS, NEIGHBORS ETC., TO COME AND HEAR THIS WONDERFUL MESSAGE AND INVITE MISSIONARIES TO COME TO THEIR HOMES AND PRESENT THEIR LESSONS. WE ARE WORKING WITH SOME OF OUR NEIGHBORS AND WISH WE HAD BEGUN SOONER. THEY ARE SUCH FINE PEOPLE TO KNOW. WITH JUST FOUR CHILDREN AT HOME IT IS EASIER TO TAKE AND MAKE TIME FOR THIS SERVICE. THE ONLY TIME I FEEL I AM EFFECTIVE IS WHEN MY HUMBLE PRAYERS FOR SPIRITUAL DIRECTION ARE ANSWERED --IN OTHER WORDS, WHEN I MAKE MYSELF WORTHY FOR THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD TO DO THE WORK THROUGH ME. ALREADY WE HAVE JUST DISCOVERED SOME VERY CHOICE FRIENDS.

JOSEPH H. AND RICHARD H. ARE STAYING AT JULIA'S WHILE ATTENDING B.Y.U. MARY JANE IS HAPPY IN HER WORK AS SECRETARY OF THE CHURCH NEWS IN SALT LAKE CITY. SHE IS BEAUTIFUL, CAPABLE AND FULL OF FAITH AND WE KNOW THE BLESSINGS PROMISED HER WILL ALL BE FULFILLED BECAUSE SHE IS SO WORTHY AND PRECIOUS.

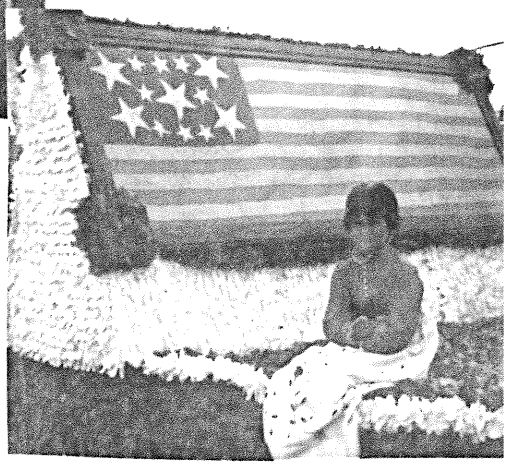
JULIA'S FIVE CHILDREN ARE HEALTHY, INTELLIGENT AND BEAUTIFUL AND HOW WE ALL LOVE THEM. MARGARET JEAN WAS BORN THE THIRD DAY AFTER HER MOTHER WALKED ACROSS THE STAGE TO RECEIVE HER BACHELOR'S DIPLOMA AT THE B.Y.U. GRADUATION EXERCISES. SHE AND HER BELOVED HUSBAND, ROBERT WALLACE BLAIR, WERE MARRIED ON AUGUST 17, 1954 IN THE IDAHO FALLS TEMPLE. JOHN H. LEFT FOR HIS MISSION TO TONGA THAT SAME NIGHT. HE WAS VERY ILL WHEN WE PUT HIM ON THE TRAIN ABOUT 1 A.M. AFTER STANDING IN LINE AT THE WEDDING RECEPTION OF JULIA AND BOB AND I SUPPOSE THE ILLNESS WAS RELATED TO ALL THE SHOTS HE HAD BEEN REQUIRED TO TAKE BUT HE LIVED ABOVE THIS DIFFICULTY AND STOOD IN LINE ALL EVENING. WE WILL BE SO HAPPY TO HEAR FROM HIM THAT HE IS O.K. BUT FEEL CERTAIN HE WILL BE FOR HE IS SO DESERVING OF ALL THE CHOICE BLESSINGS. MARGARET'S BIRTHDAY WAS JUNE 7, 1958, BORN AT PROVO, UTAH. DELBERT WALLACE WAS BORN AUGUST 11, 1956, ROBERT GROBERG WAS BORN AT BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA, NOVEMBER 7, 1958 WHILE HIS DADDY WAS WORKING TOWARDS A DOCTORATE IN LINGUISTICS. JENETTE WAS WELCOMED TO THE FAMILY GROUP BACK IN PROVO, MARCH 8, 1960 AND TINY ELIZABETH JOINED THEM ON MARCH 29, 1961. DADDY ROBERT IS A POPULAR INSTRUCTOR AT B.Y.U.

AT LEFT: LIBERTY BELLES WIT EXACT REPLICA OF REAL LIBERTY BELL--LIZ, NANC AND MARILYN

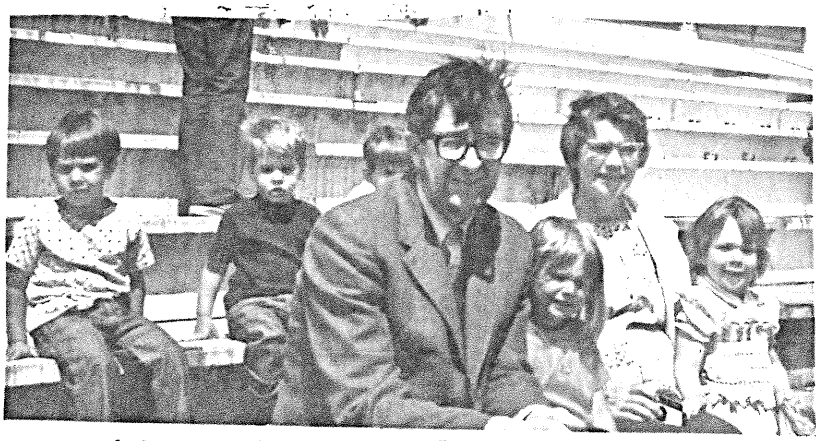
BELOW IS STEPHANIE

ON BICENTENNIAL

FLOAT

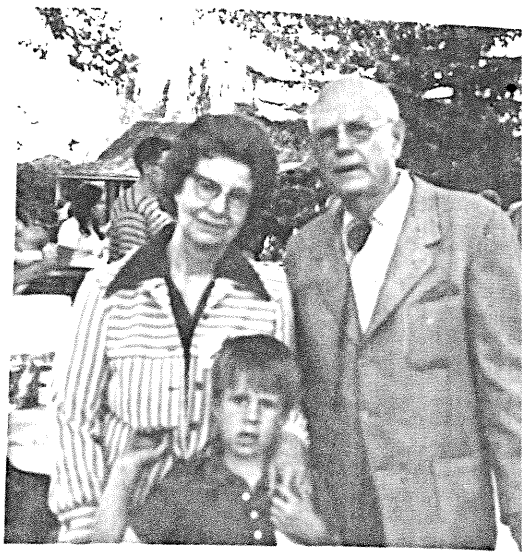


BELOW: AT BICENTENNIAL SHOW IN I.F. HIGH SCHOOL STADIUM: ACHIM WITH KJERSTIN



(above) MARY JANE WITH ANNY JOHN ENOCH TO LEFT

AND THOMAS S.



AT HINCKLEY REUNION -WITH ROBERT HINCKLEY (AND JOHN ENOCH)

NEAL MAXWELL AND WIFE (HINCKLEY)

WITH ACHIM AND MARY JANE AT REUNION

JOHN'S BEAUTIFUL LITTLE GIRLS, NANCY JEAN, BORN OCTOBER 24, 1958, AND ELIZABETH, BORN OCTOBER 6, 1960, OFTEN BRING JOY TO OUR HOME AS THEY ENLIST GRANDMA OR ONE OF THE AUNTS OR UNCLES AS BABY SITTERS. JEANSEEMS NEARLY PERFECT TO US, AS DOES BOB, AND OUR BEAUTIFUL LORRAINE (DAVID'S WIFE). WE LOVE THEM AS WE LOVE OUR OWN, INDEED WE CLAIM THEM AS OUR OWN, WHICH, I AM SURE, PLEASES THEIR OWN PARENTS. DAVID'S KIM WAS BORN DECEMBER 1, 1959, AND JENIFER ON OCTOBER 14, 1961.

DELBERT V. WENT TO FINLAND TO MEET RICHARD AND COULD HARDLY WAIT TO COMPLETE A BRIEF EUROPEAN TOUR AND RETURN HOME WITH THIS SPLENDID AND HANDSOME SON, TO TAKE A RIGHTEOUS DELIGHT IN THE EXPRESSIONS OF ADMIRATION, LOVE AND RESPECT FROM ALL WHO KNOW THEM. RICHARD'S DEEP WISDOM AND THOUGHTFULNESS, WHICH CONSTANTLY EXPRESS HOW TRUE AND REAL IS HIS TESTIMONY, INTERRUPTED WITH HIS YOUTHFUL "LINGO" MAKES HIM A CONSTANT JOY TO BE AROUND. SURELY HIS PRAYERS AND DESIRES WILL BE REALIZED AS HE GOES FORWARD WITH HIS EDUCATIONAL PURSUITS AND THE QUEEN OF HIS HEART MAY APPEAR AT ANY TIME, ALTHOUGH HE SAYS HE IS NOT LOOKING FOR HER TOO DIRECTLY.

ALTHOUGH JOSEPH H. WAS DEFEATED BY A NARROW MARGIN (6-7 VOTES) FOR STUDENT-BODY PRESIDENT HERE AT THE HIGH SCHOOL, HE CONTRIBUTED AND INFLUENCED SO MANY AND WAS ADMIRED AND LOVED BY SO MANY, THAT HIS DEFEAT BECAME HIS VICTORY. HE HELD OTHER POSITIONS WITH SUCH HONOR THAT HE ALWAYS LEFT AN ENVIABLE RECORD. BEING AN OUTSTANDING STUDENT, A LOVING AND FRIENDLY PERSONALITY, AND A LOYAL CHURCH MEMBER, HE ALWAYS AIMS HIGH AND ATTAINS HIGH. HE HAS A VERY SPECIAL MISSION IN LIFE FOR WHICH HE IS PREPARING WHILE HE FULFILLS, AS OTHERS DO. HE IS REGISTERED IN THE "HONORS PROGRAM" FOR OUTSTANDING STUDENTS AT THE B.Y.U. AND IS PLANNING TO BE READY WHEN HIS MISSION CALL COMES AFTER COMPLETION OF ONE YEAR IN COLLEGE. (I AM REMINDED HOW DELBERT H. ALSO BARELY LOST IN HIS TRY FOR STUDENT-BODY PRESIDENT)

ELIZABETH IS AN ARTIST IN HER PIANO PLAYING AND IN HER SINGING AND SHE IS PERSONALITY PLUS, A NATURAL LEADER WITH AMAZING CAPABILITY AND BEAUTY. SHE LEADS THE SUNDAY SCHOOL AS CHORISTER AND IS TOPS IN EVERY WAY AS SEVERAL OF HER TEACHERS HAVE TESTIFIED AND AS I, HER MIA MAID LEADER AS WELL AS MOTHER, CAN BEAR WITNESS. WHAT AN EXAMPLE OF GREAT LOYAL, PURE YOUTH, SHE IS. IT IS SUCH FUN TO WATCH AND LISTEN AS SHE AND GLORIA (A BLOSSOMING BEAUTY), EXCHANGE SISTERLY QUIPS AND PLEASANTRIES AND REALLY ENJOY EACH OTHER, MAKING PRECIOUS MEMORIES. SHE HAS A GREAT FUTURE AND A GREAT PRESENT - TRUE TO THE FAITH IN THE WORK OF OUR SAVIOR.

IT MIGHT BE WELL TO MENTION AS I RE-TYPE THIS INFORMATION, THAT JOHN WAS PRESIDENT OF HIS SEMINARY (ELECTED VICE-PRESIDENT BUT BECAME PRESIDENT) DAVID WAS ALSO PRESIDENT, AND SO WAS BETH - WHAT INSPIRED TALKS THEY ALL GAVE AS SUCH.

DAVID AND LORRAINE SPENT THE SUMMER WITH US. HOW WE ENJOYED THEM AND LOVE THEM, WITH TINY KIM WHO IS SOON TO HAVE A NEW PLAYMATE. LORRAINE HAS BEEN PATIENT AND HAPPY AND VERY BEAUTIFUL AND LOVING AS SHE EAGERLY AWAITS THE NEW PROMISE. DAVID IS BLESSED WITH MANY TALENTS AND A KEEN MIND AND AS HE PURSUES HIS HIGHER EDUCATION AT THE UNIVERSITY OF UTAH, ALL THE BLESSINGS PRONOUNCED UPON HIM "THROUGH HIS FAITHFULNESS" MAY BE REALIZED. HE ALWAYS MAKES LIFE INTERESTING AND FOLKS LIKE TO BE AROUND HIM. OUR PRAYERS AND LOVE ARE WITH THIS PRECIOUS FAMILY ALWAYS.

LEWIS HAS MOVED INTO JOE'S ROOM, WHICH WAS ORIGINALLY DEE'S AND CREATED AND DECORATED BY HIM. LEWIS HAS SEEMED TO ALSO HAVE ALMOST MOVED INTO THEIR MATURITY. HE IS GROWING RAPIDLY AND HANDSOMELY. HE PLAYS THE TRUMPET AND STUDIES WELL. HE WAS PROUD TO BE THE WINNER OF THE SCIENCE FAIR AT JUNIOR HIGH AND THEN AGAIN AT THE DISTRICT TO ALSO PLACE AS ONE OF THE WINNERS. HE HAS BEEN UP FOR SEVERAL

OFFICES BUT HAS JUST LEFT IT UP TO HIS FRIENDS AND SUPPORTERS ALTHO I THINK HE PLANS TO DO A LITTLE CAMPAIGNING WHEN THE OFFERS ARE MORE TO HIS LIKING LATER. WHEN WE LEAVE HIS DECISIONS UP TO HIM (AS WE ALWAYS TRY TO DO WITH OUR CHILDREN AFTER TEACHING AND PRAYING AND TRYING TO EXEMPLIFY) HE ALWAYS COMES THROUGH WITH THE RIGHT ONES. HE HAS SUCH CHOICE FRIENDS AS DO ALSO BETH AND GLORIA AND GEORGE AND SO HAVE THE OTHER CHILDREN, THAT WE HESITATE TO LEAVE THIS NEIGHBORHOOD ALTHO THE INVITATION TO PLAN AND TO BUILD A NEW HOME IS ALWAYS IN FRONT OF US. OTHER THINGS SEEM MORE IMPORTANT AND CERTAINLY MORE PRESSING.

GLORIA JEAN IS 11 AND IS LOVELY, BEWITCHING AND BEAUTIFUL. SHE IS BETWIXT CHILD AND WOMAN BUT STAYS GRACEFUL AND SWEET AS SHE RAPIDLY MATURES IN EVERY WAY. SHE ALSO TAKES PIANO FROM MR. F.L. SOMERS AND HELPS KEEP OUR NEW BALDWIN GRAND GIVING SERVICE FOR WHICH WE PAID SO MUCH. GLORIA IS A DEVOTED STUDENT AND WILLING TO PAY THE PRICE FOR GOOD GRADES. SHE IS ALSO VERY COOPERATIVE AND OBEDIENT BUT SHE HAS HER "SPARK" TOO! SHE TAKES BALLET FROM LARRY KROLL AND AT PRESENT IS ALSO TAKING CREATIVE DANCING FROM MRS. JOHN TUCKER, WIFE OF OUR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT. SHE IS CONSCIENTIOUS ABOUT PRIMARY AND SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSIGNMENTS AND IS JUST A CONSTANT JOY AND BLESSING IN OUR HOME. HOW WE LOVE HER!

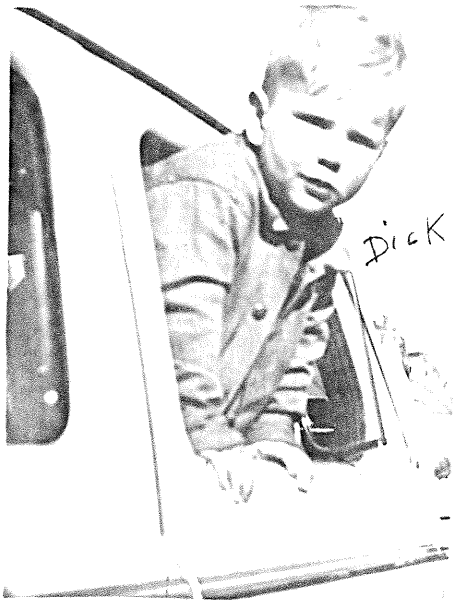
GEORGE IS NO LONGER A BABY ALTHO THE YOUNGEST. AT NINE HE HAS HIS OWN IDEAS AND INTERESTS. HIS FRIENDS ARE CHOICE AND HE IS LOYAL TO THEM. WHEN HE WORKS WITH LEWIS EITHER AT DELIVERING PAPERS, MOWING THE LAWN, OR CLEANING THE OFFICE, HE DOES HIS SHARE PLUS AND IN A WAY THAT WOULD MAKE OBSERVERS THINK HE MUST BE MORE THAN NINE. HE ALSO TAKES PIANO LESSONS FROM MRS. SOMERS. AT TIMES HE DECIDES HE LIKES IT AND THEN AGAIN HE DECIDES TO QUIT--BUT NEVER QUITE DOES. (MOM HAS FOUND OUT HOW TO SIDETRACK THAT KIND OF THINKING FOR A WHILE YET).

DAVID AND LORRAINE SPENT THE SUMMER WITH US. HOW WE ENJOYED THEM AND LOVE THEM, WITH TINY KIM WHO IS SOON TO HAVE A NEW PLAYMATE. LORRAINE HAS BEEN PATIENT AND HAPPY AND VERY BEAUTIFUL AND LOVING AS SHE EAGERLY AWAITS THE NEW PROMISE. DAVID IS BLESSED WITH MANY TALENTS AND A KEEN MIND AND AS HE PURSUES HIS HIGHER EDUCATION AT THE UNIVERSITY OF UTAH, ALL THE BLESSINGS PRONOUNCED UPON HIM "THROUGH HIS FAITHFULNESS" MAY BE REALIZED. HE ALWAYS MAKES LIFE INTERESTING AND FOLKS LIKE TO BE AROUND HIM. OUR PRAYERS AND LOVE ARE WITH THIS PRECIOUS FAMILY ALWAYS.

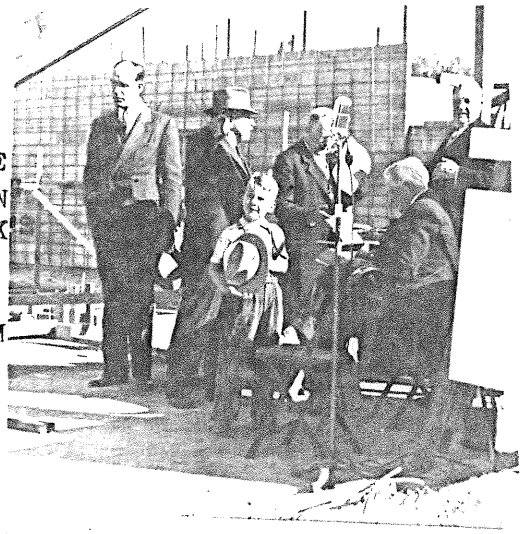
JOHN HAS JUST BEEN RELEASED AS SUPERINTENDENT OF HIS WARD M.I.A. AND CALLED TO SERVE AS A STAKE MISSIONARY. JEAN IS COUNSELOR IN THEIR RELIEF SOCIETY.

DAD JUST TOOK HIS FIRST COMPLETE VOLUME OF PATRIARCHAL BLESINGS TO SALT LAKE FOR PRESERVING. HE HAS HAD HIS OFFICE SECRETARY DO MOST OF THE RECENT ONES AND USES HIS LOVELY ROOM THERE AND THE DICTAPHONE FOR THE RECORDING. HE IS ALWAYS LOYAL AND TRUE AND DEVOTED TO THE CHURCH AND BEING DEVOTED TO THE CHURCH, ALSO DEVOTED TO HIS FAMILY. WHEN HE CALLS ON ANY OF THEM NOW AWAY FROM HOME HE RADIATES SUCH LOVE AND CONFIDENCE AND IMPARTS SUCH WISDOM THAT HE IS ALWAYS VERY WELCOME. THIS EXTENDS TO HIS SISTER MAUDE, THE HAYMORES AND OTHERS. THE BLESSING OF A LOYAL, TRUE COMPANION, TO BE AN EXEMPLARY AND SO ADMIRED AND SO LOVING AND SO IDEAL IN ALL WAYS, IS A BLESSING THAT I MUST YET PROVE MY WORTHINESS OF **BUT AS YEARS AND EONS AND ETERNITIES COME--MY HEART'S DESIRE IS THAT OUR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER AND FOR THE LORD WILL BRING ALL IT SHOULD.

AS THE GENERAL CONFERENCE IN SALT LAKE HELD FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, GORDON B. HINCKLEY, FATHER'S COUSIN, WAS SUSTAINED AS THE NEW MEMBER OF THE COUNCIL OF THE TWELVE. THIS MAKES US ALL DEEPLY HAPPY AND GRATEFUL AND HOPING WE CAN SUPPORT AND CONTINUE TO LOVE AND PRAY FOR HIM AS WE DO FOR ALL THE OTHERS AND HAVE DONE FOR HIM IN HIS POSITION AS ASSISTANT TO THE TWELVE AND ALSO IN CHARGE OF MISSIONARY WORK. FATHER IS SO HAPPY ABOUT THIS APPOINTMENT. HE IS



AT
LAYING OF
CORNERSTONE
I.F. TEMPLE
JOHN, HOLDIN
PRES. CLARK
HAT--DICK
REFEREEING
IT ALL FROM
CAR(left)
John →



SKYLINE SNOW BALL ROYALTY

Post-Register, Friday, December 26, 1969

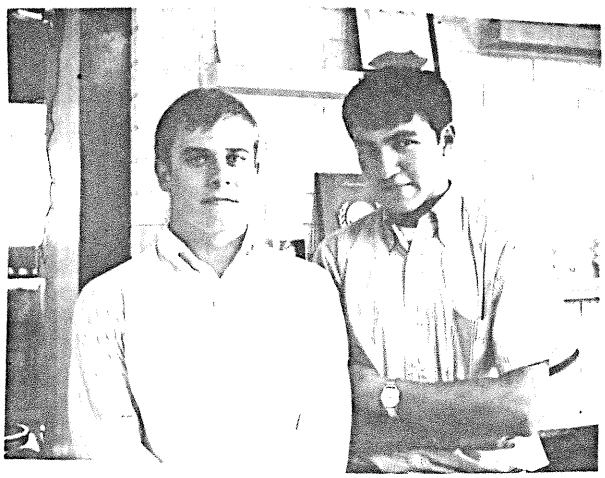
George Groberg, king.

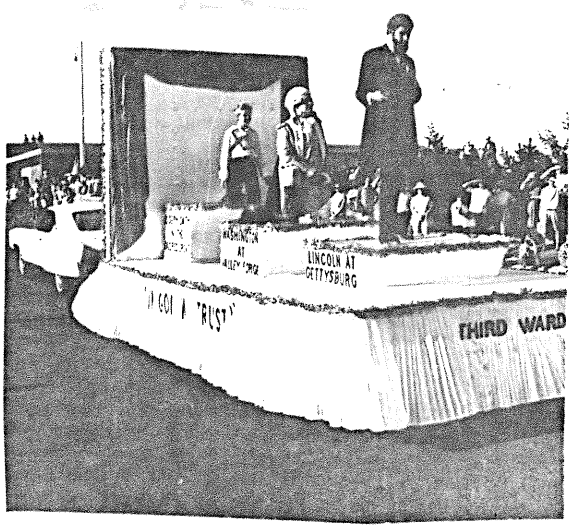
Below: DICK, VERA, MOM HOLDING
JOHN ENOCH -WATCHING GEORGE-FOOTBALL

BEAUTY WINNER

eth Groberg, Miss Congeniality

BELOW: TOM TECUMSEH WITH GEORGE





GEORGE AS JOSEPH SMITH-3d Ward
PRIMARY FLOAT (MOM-PRES.)

HAVING A FAMILY HISTORY PUBLISHED AND IN IT WE SHALL READ OF THE GREAT LIVES OF SOME OF THE HINCKLEY FAMILY. GREAT-GRANDMOTHER ANGELINE HINCKLEY, (WIFE OF IRA NATHANIEL HINCKLEY) WAS TOLD IN HER PATRIARCHAL BLESSING OF GREAT CHURCH LEADERS THAT WOULD COME IN HER POSTERITY, EVEN APOSTLES -HER SON, UNCLE "LON" (ALONZO) WAS ALSO AN APOSTLE.

THE CONFERENCE WAS FULL OF INSPIRATION WHICH LINGERS WITH US LIKE A SWEET MELODY. MAY WE ALWAYS BE IN TUNE WITH MESSAGES FROM THE LORD AND FOLLOW THROUGH IN LIVING THEM THAT THEY MAY BE CONTINUED.

TO MY BELOVED CHILDREN, MOST PRECIOUS AND DEAR ABOVE ALL ELSE, I WOULD SAY, THIS IS THE TRUE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST. IT WAS RESTORED THROUGH THE PROPHET JOSEPH SMITH, AN INSTRUMENT IN THE HANDS OF THE LORD. TODAY HIS PROPHET, DAVID O. MCKAY, STANDS AT THE HEAD AND DIRECTS THROUGH INSPIRATION AND REVELATION. THOSE STANDING BY HIM AND WITH HIM, ALL THE SUSTAINED GENERAL AUTHORITIES WHO ARE CALLED PROPHETS ARE INDEED PROPHETS. IF YOU WILL ALWAYS STAY VERY CLOSE TO YOUR HEAVENLY FATHER, IF YOU WILL STUDY WITH SINCERE FAITH THE WORDS OF THE LEADERS, LISTEN TO THEM, ACCEPT THEM WITH YOUR WHOLE HEART, WITH FULL FAITH AND FOLLOW THEM WITH COMPLETE CONFIDENCE AND TRUST, IF YOU WILL WATCH YOUR THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS AND WORDS AND DEEDS AND DIRECT, DISCIPLINE AND GUIDE YOURSELVES TO ALWAYS BE WORTHY OF THE GUIDANCE, COMFORT AND BLESSING OF THE HOLY GHOST, THEN YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH EVERYTHING YOU DESIRE IN RIGHTEOUSNESS IN THIS LIFE, KNOW A DEPTH AND BREADTH AND FUTURITY OF JOY FOUND NO PLACE ELSE, ATTAIN WHAT YOU SHOULD IN THIS LIFE TO PLACE YOU WHERE YOU SHOULD BE ON THE SURE ROAD TO GODHOOD, BRING UNSPEAKABLE JOY, LIGHT, TRUTH AND UNDERSTANDING TO YOURSELVES, TO YOUR SAVIOR AND HEAVENLY FATHER AND TO ALL PRIVILEGED TO KNOW YOU. COULD I WISH OR ASK FOR ANYTHING LESS FOR MY OWN CHILDREN? PRAY ALWAYS, ALWAYS, AND YOU WILL BE ABLE TO BE DIRECTED CONSTANTLY BY THE HOLY SPIRIT. LOVE ALL ABOUT YOU, LOVE THEM A ND LIFT THEM, BECAUSE OF THE LOVE OF OUR SAVIOR, AND OF OUR FATHER, OF WHICH LOVE WE TOO MAY BE PARTAKERS. GET YOUR OWN TESTIMONIES, BECOME SPIRITUALLY CONVERTED YOURSELVES NOW, AND BUILD AND BUILD ON THEM. STAY CLOSE TO EACH OTHER. GLORIA AND GEORGE ARE LITTLE YET. THEY NEED MORE THAN ANYTHING TO BE LOVED AND UNDER - STOOD --TO BE LOVED AND UNDERSTOOD. THEY WILL DEVELOP INTO BEAUTIFUL, STRONG, SPIRITUALLY RADIANT CHILDREN OF GOD, AND WILL GO ABOUT DOING GOOD, BLESSING MANY, AS YOU OLDER ONES ARE DOING EVEN NOW. LEWIS AND BETH ARE ALSO MOST WONDERFUL AND CAPABLE AND ARE ALREADY DOING THE GOOD, BLESSING MANY, IN THEIR EXAMPLES, THEIR BEAUTY OF CHARACTER, THEIR DESIRE TO KNOW AND LIVE TRUTH. THEIR MISSIONS IN LIFE ARE GREAT. AND SO ARE ALL OF YOURS --GREAT --AND GLORIOUS --AND REAL. I AM WRITING TRIBUTES TO RICHARD AND JOSEPH AS I HAVE TO DAVID AND JOHN AND DEE --DEE'S WAS HURRIED UP AND SENT FOR HIS BIRTHDAY LAST YEAR --DICK'S WAS HURRIED UP TOO AND NEEDS REFINISHING TO BE WORTHY OF OUR DICK. JOSEPH'S WILL SPEAK FOR ITSELF AND SO WILL THE OTHERS WHEN COMPLETED. I WAS UNABLE TO COMPLETE DAVID'S AS I DESIRED BUT HOPE THAT WILL COME LATER.

JEAN, LORRAINE, BOB --YOU ARE LOVED FULLY WITH THE OTHERS --ALL THREE OF YOU BLESSINGS TO OUR FAMILY - WHAT TREASURED BLESSINGS --AND YOUR CHILDREN!- OH, YOUR BEAUTIFUL, BELOVED CHILDREN--HOW GRATEFUL ARE WE FOR THEM, AND FOR MORE TO COME. ABOVE ALL ELSE, EXEMPLIFY AND TEACH THEM THE JOYS OF LIVING THE GOSPEL AT ALL TIMES FULLY AND JOYFULLY AND GRATEFULLY. DEE, FAR AWAY, KNOWS AND MUST ALWAYS KNOW HOW DEEP AND TRUE AND FOREVER IS OUR LOVE AND GRATITUDE FOR HIM, FOR EACH OTHER, FOR OUR HEAVENLY FATHER, FOR HIS SON, FOR OUR FAMILIES, FOR ALL.

MARY JANE IS SO CHOICE AND BEAUTIFUL AND TRUE THAT SHE IS AN INSPIRATION TO ALL OF US. HER ETERNAL COMPANION, WHO WILL CLAIM HER AT THE RIGHT TIME, WILL

BE OF THE SAME HIGH CHARACTER AND ABILITY AND WE WILL LOVE HIM DEARLY AS WE DO HER. JULIA GAY MAKES US ALL LOVE LIFE AS SHE LOVES LIFE, JUST A CONSTANT JOY TO BE AROUND AND TO OBSERVE --KEEP ON BEING OUR "JEWEL".

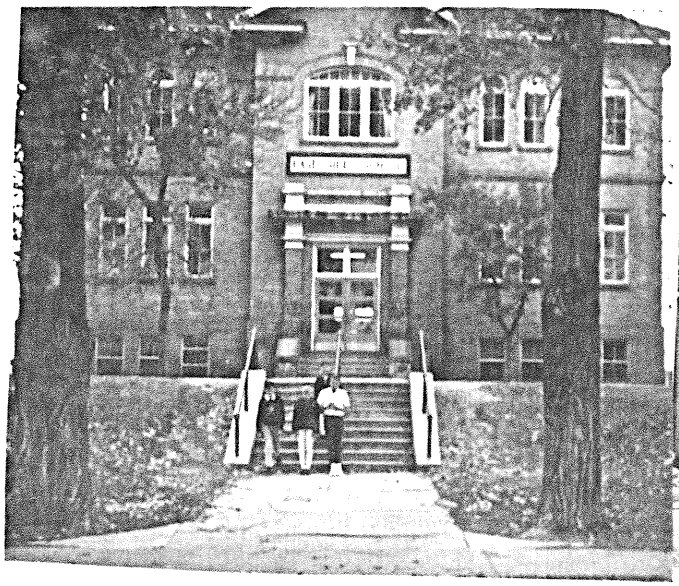
* * * * *

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO, USA
SEPTEMBER 11, 1967

I JUST RECALL THAT I HAVE NOT ADEQUATELY RECORDED AN EXPERIENCE I HAD WHILE WITH DEE AND DAD IN KYOTO, JAPAN. IT WAS SUNDAY A.M. AND WE WERE AT THE MEETING PLACE WITH A PACKED ROOM OF SAINTS AND VISITORS, MOSTLY JAPANESE. PRESIDENT RAY OLPIN OF THE UNIVERSITY OF UTAH AND HIS WIFE AND A FRIEND WHOSE HUSBAND HAD JUST PASSED AWAY (HE HAD BEEN PRESIDENT OF THE TABERNACLE CHOIR -HEWLETT, I THINK), WERE ALSO THERE, AND AS I RECALL THERE WERE ALSO A FEW ELDERS. WE SAT ON THE STAND, OR AT THE FRONT ON AN ELEVATION WITH THE OFFICIALS, PRESIDING BRETHREN, PARTICIPANTS, PRESIDENT OLPIN, ETC. AS I RECALL, THERE HAD BEEN JUST A BRIEF BREAK BEFORE SACRAMENT MEETING. AT ANY RATE, THOSE IN CHARGE, SPEAKING JAPANESE OF COURSE, HAD PRESIDENT OLPIN SPEAK BRIEFLY. HE HAD BEEN A JAPANESE MISSIONARY YEARS BEFORE. THEN THEY CALLED ON DEE TO SPEAK. THE RESPONSE TO DEE WAS TRULY THRILLING, VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE POLITE RESPECT THEY HAD GIVEN PRES. OLPIN - NOW THEY JUST SPARKLED AND SMILED AND LAUGHED AT TIMES, AND AT TIMES THEIR EYES FILLED WITH TEARS. I COULD FEEL INDEED THAT DEE WAS SPEAKING TO THEIR HEARTS AND I, LIKE THE OTHERS, ONLY WISHED HE WOULD CONTINUE ON AND ON-IT WAS SUCH A SPECIAL JOY TO ALL. THEN I BECAME AWARE OF THE PRESENCE OF MY UNCLE ALMA O. TAYLOR, SO HAPPY WITH DEE AND WITH WHAT WAS HAPPENING. HE REALLY WAS THERE AND HE STAYED THERE, AND HE WAS SAYING, JUST AS HE USED TO SAY WHEN HE WAS ALIVE (BUT I HAD FORGOTTEN UNTIL MY SPIRIT HEARD THE WORDS AGAIN**THE MESSAGE: "HE'S ONE OF US --HE'S ONE OF OUR BOYS..HE BELONGS TO USE --HE'S ONE OF OURS...".UNCLE ALMA WAS SO DEEPLY PROUD AND GRATEFUL AND SO HAPPY ABOUT DEE WHO WAS ONE OF HIS OWN KIN AND WAS SO PLEASED WITH THE RESPONSE HIS BELOVED JAPANESE PEOPLE GAVE DEE JUST AS THEY USED TO GIVE HIM WHEN HE WAS SO BLOVED BY THE PEOPLE IN JAPAN. UNCLE ALMA STAYED RIGHT THERE FOR SOME TIME. I FELT SUCH SWEET JOY IN HIS PRESENCE AND ESPECIALLY IN HIS DEEP FEELING OF GRATITUDE AND JOY FOR DEE AND FOR DEE'S SPEAKING AS HE DID TO THE VERY HEART OF THESE PEOPLE, WITH THE GREAT MESSAGE BOTH HAD BEEN PRIVILEGED TO DECLARE, UNDER INSPIRATION. THE HAPPINESS I AND THE OTHERS FELT WAS OF THAT SPECIAL SPIRITUAL QUALITY ONE FINDS DIFFICULTY EXPRESSING AS IT SEEMS ONLY THOSE WHO EXPERIENCE SUCH CAN REALLY KNOW. IT SEEMED SO NATURAL AND SO RIGHT TO HAVE UNCLE ALMA THERE THAT AS SOON AS THE CLOSING PRAYER WAS COMPLETED I TURNED AT ONCE TO PRESIDENT OLPIN AND ASKED HIM IF MY UNCLE ALMA HAD BEEN ESPECIALLY KNOWN AND APPRECIATED IN KYOTO--PRESIDENT OLPIN ANSWERED, IN SUBSTANCE: "YOUR UNCLE ALMA WAS KNOWN ALL OVER THE MISSION WHEN HE PRESIDED OVER IT AND WHEREVER HE WENT AND WHENEVER, THE PLACES WOULD BE JAMMED, JUST PACKED. THE PEOPLE ABSOLUTELY ADORED HIM. HE WAS A MARVELOUS MISSIONARY AND A GREAT POWER FOR GOOD AMONG THEM. I'M SURE HE WAS OFTEN HERE IN KYOTO AND WAS ADORED AND LOVED AND HONORED AND FOLLOWED. AND HOW HE LOVED THESE PEOPLE AND REJOICED IN THEIR GROWTH AND TESTIMONIES OF THE GOSPEL." (UNCLE ALMA HAD COME OVER WITH ELDER HEBER J. GRANT AT THE FIRST OF THE CENTURY TO OPEN JAPAN FOR MISSIONARY WORK. PRESIDENT GRANT HAD STAYED BUT A SHORT TIME BUT UNCLE ALMA HAD STAYED NINE YEARS, TRANSLATED THE BOOK OF MORMON IN JAPANESE, ETC.) I SAID: "PRESIDENT OLPIN, I FELT UNCLE ALMA'S PRESENCE HERE THIS MORNING. HE WAS RIGHT HERE AND HE WASOH SO PLEASED AND SO HAPPY WITH DEE AND THE WAY DEE WAS TALKING TO THE PEOPLE AND WITH THE SPIRITUAL COMMUNICATION BETWEEN THEM." PRESIDENT OLPIN SAID: "HE COULD HAVE BEEN, YES, HE HAS BEEN HERE MANY TIMES." I WANTED TO LINGER IN THAT ROOM. I HAD ALWAYS LOVED MY UNCLE ALMA TAYLOR, AS DID ALL HIS NIECES AND NEPHEWS, AND I WAS SO QUIETLY, PEACEFULLY HAPPY ABOUT HIS HAPPINESS AND SOUL-FELT GRATITUDE AND JOY BECAUSE OF OUR DEE, ONE OF HIS "VERY OWN", AND HIS PEOPLE IN KYOTO.

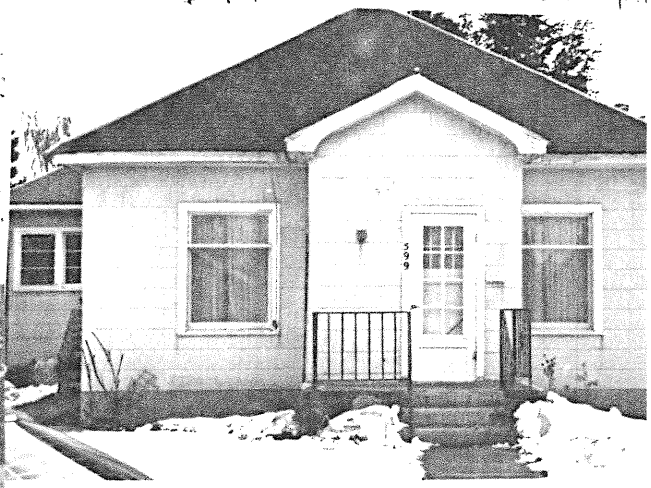
THERE HAVE BEEN BEAUTIFUL AND TREASURED HAPPENINGS BECAUSE OF BEING A MOTHER OF MISSIONARIES, I.E., I FELT A STRONG, IMPELLING URGE TO WRITE DEE AND ASSURE HIM OF OUR LOVE AND FAITH AND GRATITUDE AND OF HOW PLEASED HIS HEAVENLY FATHER WAS WITH HIM. THE IMPRESSION WAS SO STRONG AND SO REAL THAT I TOOK MY HANDS OUT OF THE DISHWASHING, DRIED THEM AND WENT AT ONCE AND WROTE THE LETTER, ALMOST FEELING THAT IT WAS DICTATED --I WAS TO ASSURE AND REASSURE HIM OF HOW PROUD WE WERE OF HIM AND OF THE GREAT WORK HE WAS DOING IN JAPAN, AND ALSO OF HOW PROUD OF HIM AND GRATEFUL FOR HIM HIS HEAVENLY FATHER WAS. (WHILE IN JAPAN, AMONG OTHER REMARKABLE RESPONSIBILITIES, DEE SET UP A LANGUAGE-LEARNING PROGRAM FOR ALL THE MISSIONARIES IN JAPAN, WROTE A BOOK, PURCHASED TAPE RECORDERS, ETC. AND WENT ALL OVER THE MISSION PUTTING HIS PROGRAM INTO EFFECT--MARVELOUS!)- AFTER WRITING THE LETTER I KNEW I WAS TO AT ONCE GET IN THE CAR AND GO DIRECTLY TO THE POSTOFFICE AND MAIL IT, WHICH I DID. NEAR THIS SAME TIME, I REMEMBER GOING DOWNSTAIRS AND KNEELING BY THE FURNACE AND POURING OUT MY HEART ON BEHALF OF DEE AND PLEADING WITH OUR HEAVENLY FATHER (AFTER VOICING MY GRATITUDE FOR THIS GREAT SON OF OURS,) THAT DEE WOULD BE BLESSED TO ACCOMPLISH ALL HE DESIRED, HIS DESIRES WERE ALWAYS RIGHT. I FELT IMPELLED TO REALLY PRAY FOR HIM. AS I PRAYED FOR HIM, I FELT THAT INSTEAD OF MY PRAYERS GOING TO "HEAVEN" (OR WHEREVER) I REALIZED THEY WERE BEING AIR-WAVED (OR SOMETHING) RIGHT DIRECTLY TO DEE--THAT I WAS SPEAKING TO HIM, TELLING OF OUR LOVE AND GRATITUDE AND FAITH AND CONFIDENCE AND OF HOW HAPPY WE WERE WITH HIM AND OF SAYING OVER AND OVER THAT EVERYTHING WAS JUST WONDERFUL, SIMPLY WONDERFUL, AND HE MUST SENSE THIS TRUTH, FULLY- I FELT I WAS SPEAKING DIRECTLY TO DEE - THAT HE WAS LISTENING. IT WAS SOMETIME LATER WHEN HE WROTE AND SAID HE HAD HAD A VERY UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE--HE HAD BEEN REALLY BOTHERED, HE WAS SO EAGER, SO GIFTED AND CAPABLE AND DEDICATED -HE HAD BEEN VERY EXHAUSTED (AS I RECALL HE HAD JUST RETURNED FROM SETTING UP HIS LANGUAGE PROGRAM, TOURING THE MISSION (BUT I'M NOT CERTAIN NOW)-BUT AT ANY RATE SOMEONE HAD RECEIVED A PHONE CALL AND HAD BEEN MIXED UP AND THOUGHT THE DIRECTION WAS FOR DEE (IT WASN'T AND EVERYTHING WAS STRAIGHTENED OUT LATER)--BUT HE HAD BEEN GIVEN EXACTLY THE OPPOSITE RECEPTION THAN HE EXPECTED AND GREATLY DESERVED, AND BEING AT THE POINT OF ALMOST TOTAL EXHAUSTION -HE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE TO GO FOR NEEDED ASSURANCE -WENT TO HIS "HOME"--WONDERING IF EVEN HIS PRAYERS WERE GETTING THRU-- WHEN THERE ON HIS TABLE --WERE TWO LETTERS -ONE FROM MOM AND ONE FROM DAD -- (WHEN DEE'S LETTERS CAME, DAD RELATED HOW HE HAD FELT IMPELLED, WHILE AT HIS OFFICE, TO STOP EVERYTHING AND WRITE DEE A REASSURING AND GRATEFUL LETTER AND GO AT ONCE AND MAIL IT BUT HE HAD NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT IT AND I HAD NEVER TOLD HIM ABOUT MY EXPERIENCE) --WHEN HE SAW THE LETTERS HE WAS SHOCKED AS THIS WAS NOT THE DAY OF THE WEEK HE ALWAYS GOT HIS MAIL FROM HOME--HE OPENED THEM AND READ THEM --OH, HOW HE NEEDED THOSE RE-ASSURING LETTERS, THEN! ABOUT THIS TIME HE HAD BEEN TRYING TO PRAY BUT COULDN'T SEEM TO GET THRU WHEN IT SEEMED TO HIM THAT HIS MOTHER WAS TALKING DIRECTLY TO HIM --JUST VISITING WITH HIM AND TELLING HIM THAT EVERYTHING WAS WONDERFUL --HOW DESPERATELY HE NEEDED THAT VISIT AT THAT TIME - (I HOPE I STILL HAVE HIS LETTERS ABOUT THESE EXPERIENCES) EVEN THOUGH THESE INCIDENTS ARE ALWAYS VIVID (DON'T SEEM TO FADE WITH MEMORY) STILL THEY SHOULD BE CORRECTLY RECORDED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

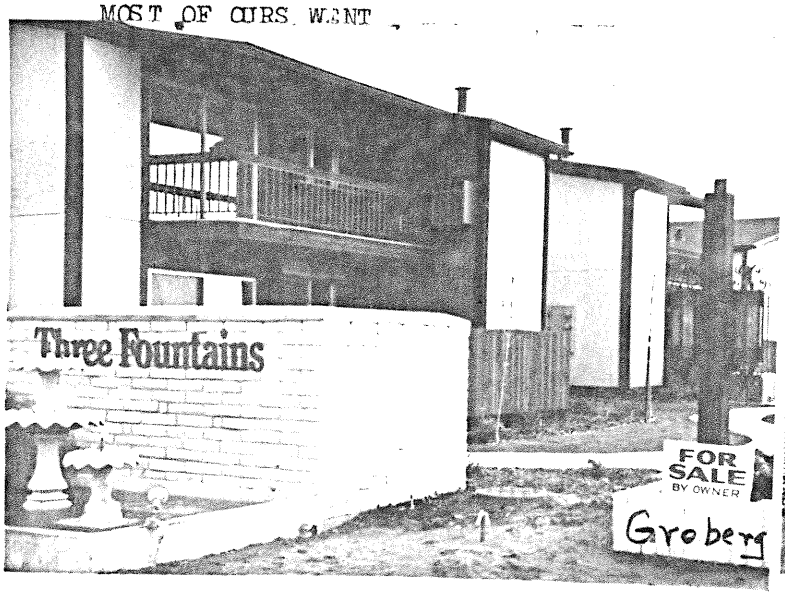
I CAN'T QUITE RECALL WHEN I KNEW FOR SURE SHARON WAS FOR DEE -IT WAS MAYBE AFTER HE HAD TOLD ME OF HIS MEETING WITH HER AND OF WHAT HE DID (DEE MUST HAVE THIS RECORDED)--HE WAS WITH ONE DATE AND SHE WITH ANOTHER ACROSS THE WAY-BUT HE WENT OVER AND INTERRUPTED SHARON AND HER DATE AND INTRODUCED HIMSELF --OR MAYBE IT WAS WHEN HE FIRST BROUGHT HER TO SEE US AND I THOT TO MYSELF "SHE'S A DARLING" BUT STILL AT THAT TIME I WONDERED ABOUT HER AND ABOUT WHAT DEE SAID ABOUT HER FAMILY, STILL IT WAS SO RIGHTLY SHARON, IT SIMPLY WAS SHARON. WHEN DEE CALLED FROM PROVO AND SAID TO DAD HE WAS GOING TO MARRY SHARON, DAD WAS SURPRISED BUT I WAS NOT AT ALL.



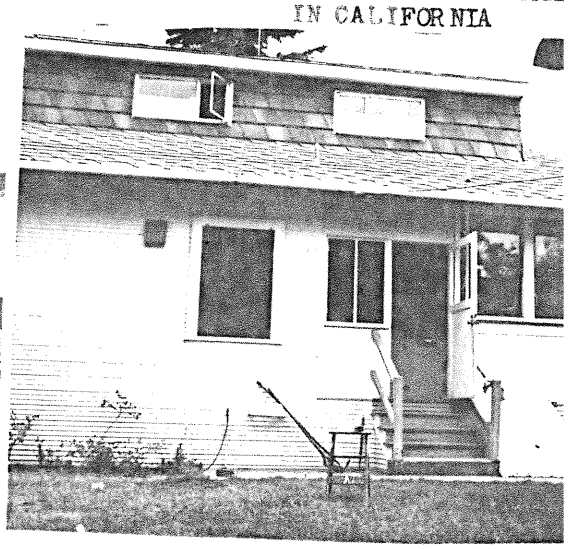
EASTSIDE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL WHERE MOST OF OURS WENT

BELOW: HOME OF JOHN ENOCH & MAUI GROBERG- WHERE DELBERT T. F. WAS BORN near Tar[illegible]



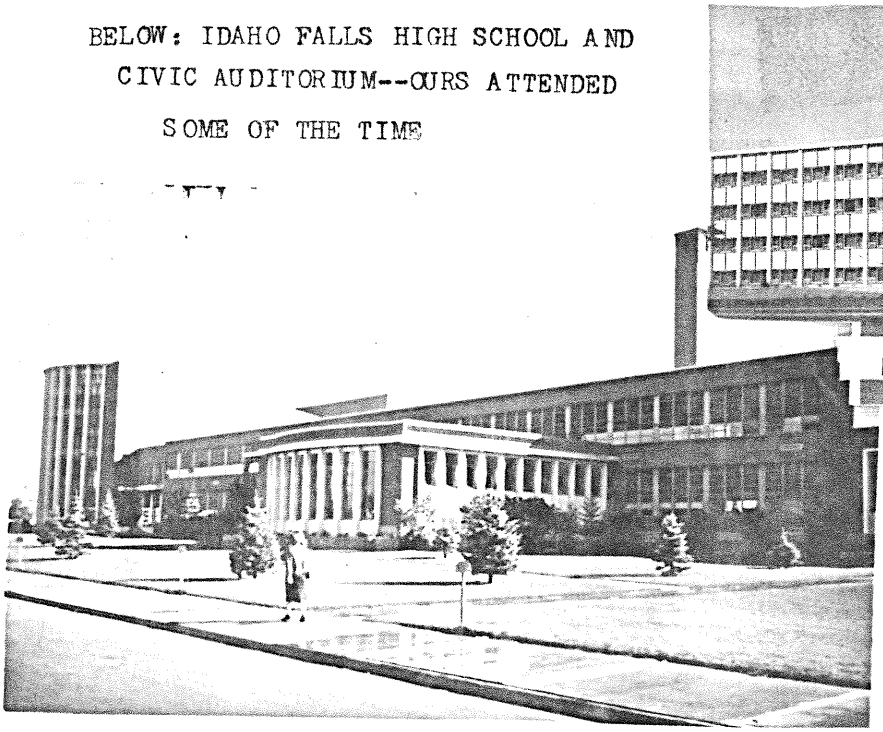


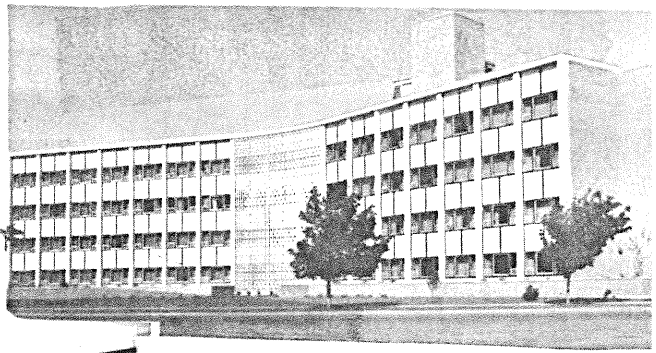
BELOW: BACK OF DAVID'S HOME IN CALIFORNIA



WHERE MANY HAPPY PEOPLE LIVE (ABOVE)

BELOW: IDAHO FALLS HIGH SCHOOL AND CIVIC AUDITORIUM--OURS ATTENDED SOME OF THE TIME





New section of Idaho Falls L.D.S. Hospi

ALL ELEVEN CHILDREN WERE BORN IN THIS HOSPITAL

I HAVE BEEN BLESSED WITH SO MANY SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCES, AND HAVE BEEN SO IMPRESSED WITH THEIR REALITY, THAT I RECORD SOME OF THEM, IN THE HOPE THAT OTHERS MAY ALSO KNOW THE REALITY OF THE SPIRITUAL.

THE FAITH OF A CHILD, UNQUESTIONING, IS MANIFESTED IN THE INCIDENT WHEN MY FATHER HANDED ME A $10 BILL AND ASKED ME TO GO TO TOWN AND PURCHASE A TRIBUEN (NEWSPAPER) FOR HIM. I DID SO AND UPON RECEIVING $9.90 IN CHANGE, I CAREFULLY PUT THE COINS OF $4.90 IN MY HANDKERCHIEF AND TIED IT ALL UP SO I COULD LOSE NONE OF THEM, BUT I HELD THE $5 BILL IN MY HAND AS I RETURNED HOME. AS USUAL, I WALKED THROUGH AUNT JENNIE KNIGHT'S HOME WHEN I WENT AND ALSO WHEN I RETURNED BUT FOUND NO ONE AT HOME. WHEN I HANDED FATHER HIS TRIBUNE, HE TOOK IT RATHER ABSENT-MINDEDLY AS HE WAS ENGAGED IN CONVERSATION WITH A NEIGHBOR, BUT AS I WENT TO GIVE HIM THE CHANGE FOR THE $10 WITH WHICH HE HAD TRUSTED ME, I AT ONCE REALIZED THE $5 GREENBACK WAS NO LONGER IN MY HAND. AT THAT TIME THIS WAS AN ENORMOUS AMOUNT TO ME AND TO ALL OUR FAMILY. I FELT A SUDDEN PANIC AS I REALIZED THE $5 WAS GONE. I MUST FIND IT AT ONCE --TIME WAS SHORT --HE WOULD SOON ASK FOR THE CHANGE. I MUST FIND THAT $5 BILL AT ONCE.BUT I KNEW HOW THIS COULD BE ACCOMPLISHED --MOTHER HAD TAUGHT ME WELL AND I NEVER EVEN QUESTIONED IT. I WENT TO THE "MIDDLE" BEDROOM, INTO ITS LARGE CLOSET, CLOSED THE DOOR, AND CONFIDED MY PLIGHT TO MY HEAVENLY FATHER, AND I EXPLAINED THAT THIS TIME I NEEDED HELP VERY FAST, NEEDED TO KNOW AT ONCE WHERE I HAD DROPPED THAT $5 BILL. THEN, WITHOUT HESITATING, I AROSE, SLIPPED OUT OF THE HOUSE, AND BEGAN TO RETRACE MY STEPS HURRIEDLY, KNOWING I WOULD BE DIRECTED TO WHERE THE LOST MONEY WAS. I RAN THE FIRST THREE BLOCKS TO AUNT JENNIE'S HOME. STILL NO ONE WAS HOME. I WALKED QUICKLY THROUGH THE BACK DOOR INTO THE SMALL STUDY, PART OF THE LIVING ROOM, WHERE I HAD RESTED BRIEFLY WHEN I WAS THERE A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE --AND, SURE ENOUGH, THERE NEAR THE BIG LEATHER CHAIR (BLACK, AS I RECALL) LAY THE BILL, WADDED UP ON THE FLOOR NEAR THE ROCKER OF THE CHAIR, JUST AS IT HAD FALLEN FROM MY HAND. I PICKED IT UP AND WITHOUT EVEN TAKING TIME THEN TO THANK MY HEAVENLY FATHER (WHICH WAS THE USUAL PROCEDURE) I HURRIED HOME, WALKED TO MY FATHER (WHO WAS STILL VISITING WITH THE NEIGHBOR) UNTIED MY HANDKERCHIEF AND TOOK OUT THE COINS, ADDED THE $5 BILL TO THEM AND SAID, "PAPA, HERE'S THE CHANGE TO THE PAPER." HE SMILED HIS THANKS, TOOK THE MONEY, AND CONTINUED HIS VISIT WITH HIS FRIEND. I WAS RELIEVED TO HAVE IT ALL TAKEN CARE OF BUT OF COURSE REMEMBERED NOW TO AGAIN SLIP INTO THE CLOSET OF THE "MIDDLE" BEDROOM AND GIVE A SINCERE THANKS ON MY KNEES TO A HEAVENLY FATHER WHO WAS ALWAYS SO HELPFUL, BUT THIS TIME, SO PROMPT.

I RECALL ANOTHER CHILDHOOD INCIDENT WHICH AGAIN ILLUSTRATES THE FAITH MY MOTHER HAD PLANTED IN ALL OF US, I.E., NO QUESTION ABOUT PRAYERS BEING ANSWERED. I BECAME VERY ILL IN SCHOOL AND STARTED FOR HOME BY MYSELF, TOO ILL AND TOO SHY TO EVEN ASK TO BE EXCUSED (AS I RECALL). IT WAS NEAR THE END OF THE SCHOOL DAY. I WAS IN THE 5th or 6th GRADE, I THINK. I PRAYED ALONG THE WAY A BIT, THAT I'D MAKE IT TO MOTHER. THEN, WHEN I CAME TO OUR FRONT DOOR, I COULD HARDLY OPEN IT, I WAS SO NEAR TO PASSING OUT, SO WEAK. BUT I DID PUSH IT OPEN, WALKED INSIDE, AND CALLED MOTHER --THERE WAS NO ANSWER --MY CALL HAD BEEN WEAK BUT ALL I COULD GIVE. THE COUCH WAS BUT A FEW STEPS, I MADE IT THERE AND KNELT DOWN AND TOLD HEAVENLY FATHER, WITH MY LAST STRENGTH, I MUST HAVE HELP, SPECIAL HELP, FROM HIM, UNTIL MY MOTHER CAME. I PUT ALL MY TRUST IN HIM, LAY DOWN ON THE COUCH--SWEET WARMTH BEGAN TO FLOW THRU ME --I WAS STILL CONSCIOUS AND ABLE TO SPEAK WHEN MOTHER RETURNED AND FOUND ME-I DIDN'T EVEN FAINT ALTHO I USED TO ONCE IN A WHILE --BUT I KNEW I'D BE ALL RIGHT AFTER THAT PRAYER-THAT MOTHER WOULD RETURN AND TAKE OVER. I KNEW WHAT IT WAS TO FAINT --ONCE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, I AWOKE VERY ILL AND TRIED TO MAKE IT TO MOTHER WHO SLEPT DOWNSTAIRS AND I WAS UPSTAIRS. I FAINTED ON THE FLOOR AND REMAINED THERE FOR SOME TIME-REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS FINALLY, I CRAWLED BACK INTO BED (DOWN THE HALL FIRST) AND WAS ABLE TO GO INTO A NATURAL SLEEP. MOTHER WAS SELF-PIQUED WHEN SHE LEARNED THE LOUD THUMP SHE HAD HEARD IN THE NIGHT UPSTAIRS WAS ME FAINTING!

Idaho Falls, Idaho

September 18, 1967

Joe and Jeanne were married in the Salt Lake Temple on September 15, 1967. I thought I had recorded the following but at present cannot locate my writing of it and it should be on record. It was such a happy experience, and so natural, for two or three days, and at times afterwards also, to feel the presence of my great-grandfather Ira N. Hinckley and also of Brother Parley P. Pratt (Jeanne's great-grandfather). They were both so happy, full of rejoicing, it must be because of Joe and Jeanne. Grandpa Hinckley was so warm and loving and wonderful --I had never tried to picture how he would be but now I knew. He was younger than in his pictures, but still that same loving, understanding, strengthening way and I loved him so much. Brother Pratt was -- well, just the way he actually is - so strong and so sensitive and expressive. The two are rather different but still with the one-ness of all who have such strong testimonies of our Savior and of truth - so happy together. I just wanted to stay close to my Grandfather Hinckley. Joseph has many of his qualities - a natural leadership way, a great and enduring calling preparedness - readiness - knowing of it - awareness - greatness - gratitude - a special way to touch people so they want to do whatever you ask and you want to ask only what is given you by the Holy Spirit to ask -- It is a choice privilege indeed to know people, such as these great men -spiritually - It will really be something to get to know Grandfather Hinckley personally in the years to come - after this experience - and I have a deep desire to also know Elder Pratt personally and rejoice with him in Jeanne and her eternal companion.

What a blessing it has been to have Joseph and Elizabeth both with us this summer --I marvel at both of them! -so far ahead of me in every way! so ready and chosen for their callings - What blessings to all who know them- Indeed our treasures for eternity - May we be worthy of them. If they have flaws I have not been aware of them. Indeed, Grandpa Brimhall, "Parenthood is on the road to Godhood"- May we deserve its sweet joys and blessings.

John and Jean live here with baby Nancy. Julia and Bob Blair and their children, Margaret Jean, Delbert Wallace, and Robert Groberg, are in Indiana where Bob is completing his doctorate. I spent time there to helpwelcome young Bobby and incidentally did a lot of typing for his Daddy. The favorite story of the older two was "Birth of Baby Jesus" -and I told it nearly every night - but when time allowed, they also enjoyed "Joseph Smith in the Grove." Bob and Julia hope to return to the Y to teach.

Mary Jane is teaching at Bonneville High after completing a mission to the British Isles. I went to Europe to meet her last summer and we toured for about a month. When John finished his mission in the Tongan Islands, Delbert met him in New Zealand and they visited Brunt relatives there in New Zealand. They also visited Australia, Fiji, Samoa, Hawaii, etc.

David went to the Southern States Mission and at present Richard is filling a mission to Finland. We believe we have some very choice children. Delbert (Dee) will go to college next year. He is outstanding in every way and plans on a mission when he is 20 as do the other boys. Joseph, Elizabeth, Lewis and Gloria and George will still be at home.

I am attempting to write a course of lessons which I call "Home Living in the Light of the Gospel." There have been teachings at the Y which have harmed my children and the children of others, particularly in Psychology and some in Sociology, and a bit in the physical sciences. Had the instructors had the goal of building testimonies instead of challenging thinking by inviting doubt, or had we parents been there to discuss problems with the children each day, some sorrow and problems might have been avoided. I felt when I began this project of Home Teaching of the Gospel, that I was being guided and even inspired (when I was worthy.) I have felt there was a real need for it. But I realize that my own family must be the real lesson and example to be taught so the writing has moved slowly. I hope the lessons will be helpful to my own children and to my husband. I visited and even took a brief course in the Department of Family Living at the Y and felt alarm at some things I found there- Why? when

our Church has the truth, all the right answers --why not give that at the Church University?

My Patriarchal Blessing, given by Albert DeLorma Clark, when I was a young lady and his recorder, mentioned a "special" mission I had to perform. That word (which he rarely used) has meant much to me (mission).

Of all the Church positions I have been called to, I know the greatest is as a wife and mother in the home - so I sincerely try to teach the gospel and the happy and righteous life to our children. To bring understanding and love of the gospel and of the Savior and to build testimony in our children is my ultimate and constant desire, transcending all others. And Delbert feels the same. Surely we must have much help to do it as we want to do it.

* * * * * * *

My father, L.H. Holbrook, passed away August 9, 1969 - ready, happy and loving us all as we all, in turn, lov d him--We miss him terribly but we shal be together again--all of us, if we do our part. (we have funeral services of several of our grandparents --important history given in them)

Mr. F.L. Somers, who taught all of our eleven children piano lessons, also left us suddenly - a great man - may we do our part in seeing his work left undone is completed for him - he too deserves much, and with understanding, will accept with gratitude. We took over a Book of Remembrance with his name engraven on it and his wife said she really wanted to write his history and this would give her a real incentive.

January 26, 1970-

Gregory's third birthday - and while we rejoice over this precious little lad belonging to our family, we hear the great news from his parents that a new member is to join their group about the 1st of August. These are the really important announcements, a new baby coming from the presence of our Heavenly Father to bless our family here -What a trust is ours, dear Father! Oh help us be worthy and to always keep you in the picture --it is your child first, then ours, and we need thy help all the way, all the time, may we constantly

reach for spiritual guidance while we keep our feet firmly planted on the ground and work and believe and love and lift and struggle and sacrifice with joy and a constant smile because we do know --

Oh, fleeting time, you do not bother me, but when I heed not as I should, that bothers me. Another year - 1969-has come and gone but left blessings that may, if we do our part, "brighten eternity". John Enoch met his family at the airport here in July. They were so weary, our hearts ached; but also, they were so radiant that our hearts rejoiced--the picture Dad flashed with his polaroid of Daddy John holding baby John -with mother and sisters smiling--(it could have been bewildering but it was too right for that) we would have retained this picture forever, in memory's chambers, but the kodak will keep it clearer and more accurate. It was some time later that the parents took not only John Enoch but big sister Elizabeth to Dr. Steve Hatch in Provo - for verdicts--the X-Rays were so startling to the training of our physician that more were required for verification and/or affirmation --He, the doctor, said it simply, just as it seemed he should - John Enoch's ureters were indeed unbelievably, yes, miraculously, cooperaing with nature--no surgery now--and time would tell if some would be needed later--but certainly not that which he had predicted. And beautiful Elizabeth would also be sent home to be a healthy, normal child, with wisdom and patience and love and faith, always present. Many, oh how many, ask, "Tell us about John Enoch--what is to happen now? Is he to have the anticipated surgery?" -It is best to keep some things locked in your heart, with only a few close ones having access to the key - as we pass it off thotfully, smilingly--appreciatively--Baby Susan joined the blessed family on November 25, 1969--bringing Heaven with her - for all. John Enoch may need to remind us there is one boy in the family of seven. When mother tried to lift him from his crib, he said, "No--Daddy come!" "Daddy is to work, John E." Again mother tries. "No--Georgie come!" "George is to school John E." Again mother tries. "No--Grandpa come!" "Grandpa is in a meeting, John E."

John E., who will be two on March 17, lost this time.

Daddy John H. is now Regional Representative of the Twelve and soon to take his second trip as such to Tonga. Tahiti and Samoa are in his Region. We are all blessed with his special inspiration--and with Jean's also.

Dad met Lewis in the Philippines at the completion of Lew's mission--They toured together,-Here is one of our great sons--Lewis--watching him unfold challenges us to do our part well.

As President of Lettermen's Club and Secretary of the Priests' Quorum, etc., George amazes us - he is our youngest but already grown up - We would change nothing about him - just feel grateful.

Dick's call as our South Stake Mission President has given us real challenges to know our neighbors better --we must do more in this great assignment --"Every Member a Missionary" --How happy he will be with their next child.

James Groberg Blair joined that happy circle on August 25, 1969. He is another very special spirit as will his baby sister be. I saw them both very clearly before he was even conceived - and told Julia so --I look at him and do not feel surprised at his looks--just grateful for the confirmation.
(Oct. 16, 1977)
(at this copying--we rejoice exceedingly at the other little man-"Benjamin"!)
What a treasure Jimmie is already and a joy and blessing in all ways and what blessings he brings as well as gives--and receives, for where could we go to find a sweeter home spirit than that found in the home of the Blairs--where love and faith and gratitude reign supreme and find constant and natural expression. A father who truly magnifies his priesthood, especially at home! Yes, dear little Jimmie boy, your birth to these parents in this family, was no accident---your Heavenly Father had a special reason for making sure you would be taught the glorious gospel truths in their natural setting--love and joy and gratitude abound in your home and they too will become part of your very soul.

ITS
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May it hereby be known that on December 25, in the 1967 year of our Lord, Barry J. and Elizabeth G. Stratton contributed ten dollars to the building of a Holy Temple in Provo, Utah in appreciation to and in behalf of

Delbert V. & Jennie H. Groberg.

Wednesday, April 14
1965

Kari L. Groberg

Graveside services for Kari Lynn Groberg, infant daughter of Delbert H. and Sharon Nelson Groberg, who died an hour and a half after birth Sunday, were conducted in the Provo Cemetery Monday afternoon.

Bishop Claude B. Duerden of the BYU Third LDS Ward officiated. The grave was dedicated by Patriarch Delbert V. Groberg, South Idaho Falls LDS Stake, grandfather. Remarks were given by Bishop John H. Groberg of the Idaho Falls LDS 22nd Ward. A vocal solo was sung by Elizabeth Groberg, a student at Brigham Young University.

Survivors are the parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James D. Nelson, Roy, Utah, and Mr. and Mrs. Delbert V. Groberg, Idaho Falls.

March 1971

***WILKINSONS HONORED** — During the first Paren Sister Wilkinson were presented an engraved pitcher tions to the youth of the Church. Mrs. Delbert V. makes the presentation while Dr. Ernest L. Wilkinso looks on. (Photos courtesy of Daily Universe)*

He Let Me Choose You From All The Rest, Because He Knew I'd Love You Best.

Lewis and Marie Groberg

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Idaho Falls, Idaho, September 13, 1968

Dear Diary,

Such great blessings flow continuously to me and mine that I must stop everything for a brief period to make note of some of them. Monday, September 9, about 11 p.m., Elder Monson called from Salt Lake to bring us greetings, love and report from Tonga --all is well with our dear ones there and what rejoicing in the forming of a Stake there. "I know of no greater mission president and wife than John and Jean" he said. Elder Howard Hunter and wife also went and of course, Sister Monson, who asked her husband if we by perchance had another son, like John, younger, whom their young daughter might meet. Baby John Enoch appears doing well.

Today we have a letter from Sharon reporting content and challenge in their new experiences with Mobil Oil. They are now in Boston and even the precious children, Del Del and Angela, are adjusting to the moving which allows their dad to learn this big business, all about it, here in the U.S., before he goes to Japan, next year, to represent Mobil in some executive capacity --what a treasure Mobil has discovered in our Dee --talent, loyalty, new ideas, and an indefatigable worker for that in which he believes -- and above all else, a true, exemplary Latter-day Saint as is his companion and beautiful, inspired mother of his children.

Joe is spending two or three weeks with us, helping his father, while his sweetheart-wife is in Denver for part of the time with her parents - so we get to enjoy them. Jeanne was here for a couple of weeks and what a treat it was to get to know her better, all the new knowing revealing that Joseph was indeed inspired in his selection of his eternal helpmeet. They are both preparing for special callings in building our Father's Kingdom, and while the first three months of pregnancy cost the mother-to-be much discomfort, she and Joe know only rejoicing in their new promise.

Beth and Barry also spent several weeks with us this summer after Barry

returned from Ft. Benning. A letter yesterday disclosed that Barry was number one in his class there, so he is in charge of the 600 cadets at the Y. Again, their great strength and radiance stems from the sincerity of their testimony of the restored Gospel, the work of the Lord, and their desires to live it fully.

Beth and Joe graduated in May of 1967. Joe was given a scholarship to the University of Chicago Law School, a high honor. He is about to return for his second year there, grateful for contact with excellent instructors, etc. Jeanne just received her A.B. in August from the B.Y.U. Beth was chosen as one of the two outstanding graduates in the Music Department. She gave a senior recital that was marvelous (program elsewhere). We recall also that she gave a solo piano recital when she completed her work with Sommers School of music here which was also marvelous (program elsewhere). Her voice teacher was Sister Woodward. She also did the solo in the Book of Mormon Oratorio and played the role of Euridice in the Opera, "Orpheus and Euridice" - also a minor role in another opera. Her voice is magnificent as is also her training; her attitude and loveliness are even more. Barry is president of Oratorio Choir which Beth chose to join after her experience with A Capella (as soloist also) and I am sure a big reason for so doing was to be with Barry.

Mary Jane is happy and full of faith in her Kearns High School teaching position --journalism and English. She is so grateful for contact with a truly fine principal and man, Dr. ReedWahlquist. How much we enjoyed her visits with us this summer. She is so blessed with loyalty and intelligence and nobility and with faith that will surmount any delays in her life's promises. What an excellent conversationalist she is. She enjoys contributing to and associating with some of the Sociables. She is living with a lovely young lady, Darlene Bytheway, at West Jordan.

Julia and Bob remain sources of joy and comfort to all who come to their home. We all recognize Bob as a great person in every way and Julia as an ideal partner to him. We enjoyed all of their children this summer, a few

at a time. Bob is very involved in translations to the Indian tongue on which he is a supreme authority, his doctoral dissertation was on Mayan tongue. He is held in high regard by his fellow workers, the Church leaders, his family and all who know him. The Blair home always seems to have "room for one more" - and we may impose a bit on their generous hospitality. They carry out in their home the lessons they teach in Sunday School each week from the Home Evening Manual. Bob's work requires him to be gone much of the time to various places such as Central and South America but Julia is valiant clear through as well as one who always lifts and strengthens others --just to be around our "jewel" is a joy. Both she and Bob draw folks to them like magnets. Their children are natural offspring of such super people. Again, their testimonies and their living of the Gospel is the key to their great success.

David and Lorraine and their children: Kimberly, Jenifer, David Randall, Heather and Gregory, live in a new-old home in Saratoga, California. David earned his P.H.D. in Clinical Psychology from the University of Utah and the State of California has claimed his services since. A devoted husband and father, his desires are to truly help those who are mentally and emotionally ill. The answer to their needs, the needs of all, including us, are found fully in the beautiful truths of the restored Gospel.

Dick and Barbara often bring little Stephanie over for Gloria or Grandma to care for while her mother helps get an appraisal out at the office. Barbara taught typing at the High School here before she became a mother and is excellent help. She is always strengthening and helpful to Dick and others and this couple, living close to the Heningers here, find true friends in my sister's family (Heningers.) As their other children come along, their joys will be multiplied.

After giving dedicated service in the scouting program in his ward, Richard has now been called to serve as a Stake Missionary and, of course, has been ordained a Seventy. He will be given more and more and greater and greater responsibility because Richard is pure gold clear through. Barbara has been

a Junior Sunday School Coordinator. She is unusually capable and could do excellently anything she is asked to do. What a choice mother she is.

Lewis is our missionary in the Philippines but plans to return to us about the first of the year 1969. He has had to struggle to reach for his blessings but, as always, finds the rewards of greater strength and growth and preparation for more responsibilities. Our prayers and love are often sent his way. We often humbly marvel at the promises expressed in his Patriarchal Blessing, given by his father to him. Delbert has given Patriarchal Blessings to nearly all of his children although I believe Brother Andelin gave them to John and David and Julia and Brother Christensen to Mary Jane, before Dad was made a Patriarch. This has been of the most special of all privileges --our Dad a Patriarch. Letters from Lewis are an inspiration to all of us. He truly knows the reality of spiritual guidance. He knows also, as I also surely know, that Satan is very real and very alert to do all he can, especially to those of great promise, to confuse and deter and try with might to destroy or make ineffective the great and glorious work of our Lord. But we will not allow this and, with His help, we can each do our part to thwart his every effort to destroy and to darken.

How grateful I am that I have had the privilege of teaching all of our children (and also that their father has had) that (as expressed by President McKay but repeated by all our Prophets) "Love realizes his sweetest happiness and his most divine consummation in the home where the coming of children is not restricted, where they are made most welcome and where the duties of parenthood are accepted as a co-partnership with the eternal Creator. In all this, however, the mother's health should be guarded." We marvel as we contemplate that exaltation -our goal- is really a family affair - the natural growth and development that comes thru the struggles, sacrifices, even sufferings in actually having all of your children and building testimony in them - these are the experiences that bring the greatest rewards --Because we love them so, we have constant prayers that they will follow this and reap the rewards --Even agonizing regrets may come too late to ammend. Our hearts ache more for those who can and won't than for those who cannot --

Idaho Falls, Idaho, U.S.A., September 24, 1968.

I have fasted today, anticipating a visit to our beloved David and his family and desiring greatly to have constant spiritual guidance in all I say, do, think, feel, or am, as I mingle with David and Lorraine and their precious children. I am sure I must also fast tomorrow that my prayers may be more deserving of reaching where the right answers always are.

When my Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon they asked for the latest report on our baby, John Enoch, John's son. As I confided in them my feeling that he would have health without further surgery, I recalled (but did not mention to them) two experiences which I desire to record. The sisters have just left.

The first experience happened in Provo after some big event at the Y- graduation maybe. After all the excitement was over and it was time to retire, he asked me to walk to the campus with him alone. We strolled together, visiting in love and understanding shared by those who truly and deeply love the Lord and all that goes with so doing. No one else was around. The Science building was the new building, but we could see the Maeser, the Brimhall and the Library (Grant) buildings. We walked together in the "square" by the Science Building - then he shared with me some of his deepest, most treasured feelings. He wanted to tell me that he felt, sensed, that there was a great calling (mission) coming to him - a very great one, a calling that he felt he was not big enough for really but yet he knew he could become ready for it. The experience was so sacred and so closely confidential that even now I hesitate writing it here - I knew the truth of what he expressed (Oh how I glory in the knowledge of truth..."the Spirit speaketh the truth" says Jacob (4) "it speaketh of things as they really are and of things as they really will be") -I knew also I must guard what he shared with me as sacred- and I knew I must give him all I could, love, faith, loyalty, help in any way, and that he would accomplish it all, even as it had now been given him to glimpse - He said he

wanted me to know of this knowledge that had come to his soul. How grateful I was for this confidence and for the kindred spirit we shared. Of course, I was not surprised to hear what had been made known to him. I think I had always sort of expected this for John always had the inclination, always was preparing (though perhaps unconsciously) for special service in the great and glorious work of the Master.

The other incident is related to Baby John Enoch, - At the Utah Valley Hospital the night Dr. Steve Hatch had the X-rays brought and explained them to Jean and to me and to her father and beautiful sister Marilyn, and answered our questions, etc. and then Jean went home with her folks and I stayed that she might have reassurance that someone who truly cared would be near her baby for the night (she again was calm and in control in the ominous report of the Doctor, full of faith but still it was good to have her leave with those who loved her so, and be at least in a situation where rest could be "wooed" - Dr. Steve stayed and talked to me for a long time. I have hesitated writing down what he said for two reasons: 1. even as he said it the words did not seem real, just as if what he said was not going to happen, 2. it is often wisdom not to record that which might discourage or bring heart-ache. Perhaps now that the baby appears to be doing very well indeed (miraculously if you will) it will be all right to write some of the ideas given: that the Doctor had never seen a worse condition, that the future did not look good, possibilities of this or that might be considered but at the most a life expectancy cut way down - maybe not possible to even suggest a possible time -vigorous activities, athletics- no probably but many lived happy lives with similar handicaps - it would be unwise to expect nature to do all required even though he too knew and gave full recognition to the great faith of 10,000 saints in Tonga - Much time was spent on his considering possible corrective surgeries- perhaps a series of surgeries but all difficult and not with guaranteed results-

I knew of the pressure on him and that he gave me this time freely and generously hoping to make the future easier to accept - I felt great admiration and love for this splendid young man and gratitude for his faith and for his testimony and for his righteous living, and for his skill and dedication to his profession. I assured him we would take things as we had been doing, step by step, as they came, that John and Jean had a faith and a worthiness to do just that and would be able to also accept anything else that was to be, knowing they were doing their best, trying to, and the Lord would always do His part so all was well - that I had already seen "miracles" happen, so we'd just go ahead, relaxed and at peace (I haven't told nearly all of the dark picture which he felt he had to paint for us but wished he didn't - bless him - oh bless him - It was more than his own doing when he arranged matters to board the plane with us at San Francisco.

Today I feel that there is still another, perhaps greater, call for John, even though his mission call, his call to be a Bishop, his call to preside over the Tonga Mission, his many calls, were great --but perhaps each a preparation for an even greater, or higher, or more demanding one.

Also I must record an incident, or sort of conversation Dad had with Joe when someone had asked a class "What would you do to prepare if you knew you were to meet the Savior?" Joe said he would rather, first, just think what he would do to prepare to visit with President McKay --get washed, bathed, hair, teeth, nails, etc., clean, spotless clothes, fast and pray and meditate - and prepare thoughts and feelings -and then last, and most important - he would want to take Jeanne with him. (I think this was before the beautiful Temple Marriage of Joe and Jeanne but it could have been even before it was set up.)

I have shared other such confidences with our other children (than the above one recorded with John). I guess their patriarchal blessings are some of the most precious spiritual experiences shared with them.

~~Perhaps I should relate my feelings about some of our in-laws. (some of~~

Hairs
Lisa
Dr. B.
Ben
Carolyn
Julie
Jenette
Roberta
Delbert
James
Mar-
garet

Our Family presented
3rd Ward Annual Rose servic
July 5, 1953 - Art by Dee

Last Wedding - Lewis
& Marie - March 27,
1976 - S.L. Temple - by
Dad. All 11 here -
Dad - Mother - Mary J.
Julie, John H., David H.
Richard H., Delbert H.
Joseph H. - Elizabeth -
Lewis H., Gloria J. -
George H.

Pres. Romne
Jennie + D.V.
Pres. Kimba

We were ju
set apart
President
Matron of t
Idaho Falls
Temple

Oct. 1975

Dee and Sharon left for Japan in April of 1969. He had been training with Mobil Oil and is now stationed in Ashiya as an executive there, also as the [illegible] language coordinator for the Mission. The big reports of his success do not surprise --the contrary might. Dee always succeeds and pays for it with his supreme preparation. And Sharon is right there, sharing and supporting and strengthening. Indeed the marvelous blessing given her by her Patriarch Father-in-Law is being fulfilled today, and will continue on. Their fourth child is due the first part of March and I have a strong pull to be there but this may not be. All will be well with them too.

Idaho Falls, Idaho, U.S.A., April 13, 1970.

Dear Diary, realizing I must record my trip to Japan now or may not get it done, (even at the sacrifice of not being as well done as I desire) I begin.

There was much interest among family members about my proposed trip to Japan but too much delay in decision so I finally just left. Dad and Glo took me to the Airport in Salt Lake. At the Airport in San Francisco I discovered my scheduled flight was a bit awry so could only visit with our son, David, by phone, which I did twice. The flight to Tokyo was interrupted by a re-fueling stop at Anchorage, Alaska. What an unexpected treat --I had never been to Alaska before.

When I arrived in Tokyo (about 8½ hrs. flying time) I found I could take a plane to Osaka sooner than expected which I did. My bag had been checked thru to Osaka so I took no thought of it until I greeted Dee and Sharon at the big Osaka Airport. Dee had to return the next day for my luggage. How great it was to see their happy faces. They were there already and had I not taken that plane they would have had a very long wait indeed. Dee drove through that amazing traffic to Ashiya and on a narrow, winding road to his charming abode where I was able to embrace beautiful little Angela and handsome Del. How they had grown! (I think Dee and Mobil were paying about $1,000 per month rent for home) The family was in the process of hiring a new maid.

I have always been very naturally fond of Japanese people -somewhat because of Dee's love for them and interest in them. I soon realized what Sharon meant

when she said "Dee has a way of getting people to do things that always amazes me --they'll do anything for him." Before I realized it, I had promised to use my spare time summarizing and typinga book called "Japan--Images and Realities" by Richard Halloran. Dee says it is most reliable. He was really having me type it to give me a correct look, but I didn't sense this at first and thought I was doing it for him. Once started on it, I found it so intriguing that it was difficult for me to take care of matters there I had come to take care of. I am still grateful for what this summarizing and typing experience gave me about Japan. Dee also invited me to read some correspondence he had with President Orton, President Okasaki, etc., about his tremendous and effective work with missionaries becoming able to really be missionaries, converse, etc. President Okasaki called me to tell me of the great work Dee and Sharon were doing for the Mission, Dee as the language coordinator and Sharon in the Mission Primary Presidency. No wonder the saints and elders and ladies all love President and Sister Okasaki; they love them.

Dee also had me read a summary he had made about Japanese as Consumers - a book by DeMente and Perry and a paper he had written about business which was, as Dee's things always are, excellent.

I went to the "super market" with Sharon and marveled at how she could converse in Japanese all around and knew how and where to go, etc. We also took a train to Kobe - about 30 minutes - and visited some modern and huge department stores, the Mission Headquarters, etc. All of us went to Fast Meeting at President Okasaki's home, with the Elders. The President and his wife were away but this was where the meetings were held. I used their bedroom part of the time to entertain Del and Angie. There was no other place to take them but they stayed for most of the meeting. I expressed my thanks for the great blessings the Japanese Mission had brought our son and his dear wife.

Sharon never complained or expressed anything but gratitude, happiness, love. Two elders came to dinner. What terrific confidence and esteem they gave Dee. One was the assistent to the Mission President and the other a

counselor or something.

I went into Kobe with Sharon to see the American obstretician. He said the baby could come any time. Sharon is always friendly with everyone and everyone is friendly with her, including the Japanese, of course.

Friday, March 7, really Saturday there, darling little Tanya Kay was born in the Catholic Hospital at Kobe (Kasai?) weighing 8 lbs. 2 ozs. No anaesthetic help except for repair work afterwards. Dee was disappointed in the doctor and upset that Sharon had to go through so much - he watched it all. But she had her beautiful little daughter and all would soon be well. (there had also been a problem with Del's birth in Pocatello which I thought might have been avoided with a different doctor).

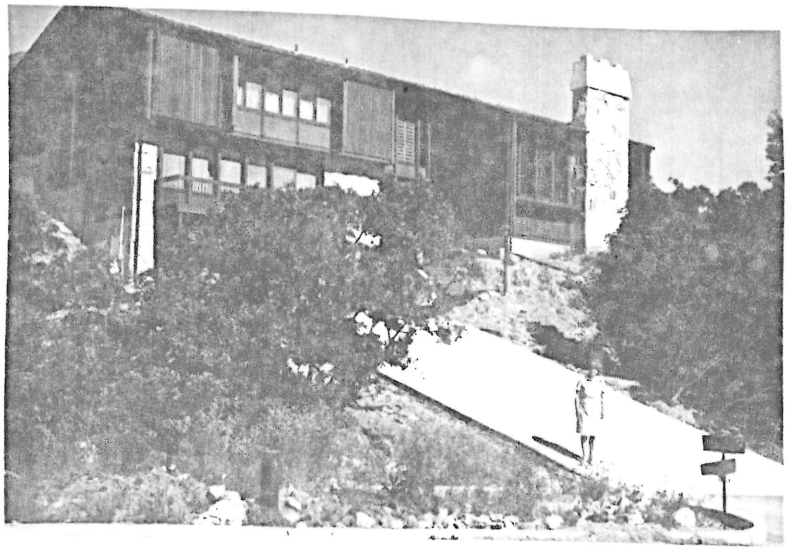
Chizico Anai, the new maid, learned rapidly and the children liked her. We took the three of them to Mission Conference at Osaka. President Brown spoke and told the saints when he was a boy he was frightened at night and would call for his mother. She would always answer and assure him she was near and all was well. When he was to leave home she told him she wouldn't be near him now but Heavenly Father would always be near and he had but to call to him as his mother had taught him to do, praying "Father, are you there?" and He always would be there, listening. He had found this to always be true. He said his age and health would make it impossible for him to return to Japan. As he left the congregation all saing, "God be with you 'til we meet again - at Jesus feet" - Chizico said, in faltering English, "Please, may I go to your Church every Sunday."

The Friday before this ,Sunday Dee and I had been to the dedication of the Mormon Pavilion for the Expo 70-World's Fair - in Osaka - by President Brown. Also there and speaking to an overflow crowd of about 600, Elder and Sister Gordon B. Hinckley, Elder and Sister Benson, Elder Brockbank, and two of President Brown's daughters (Elder Hinckley's sister and husband - Christine and Preston Robinson) - Brother and Sister Hardy who were in charge of Church

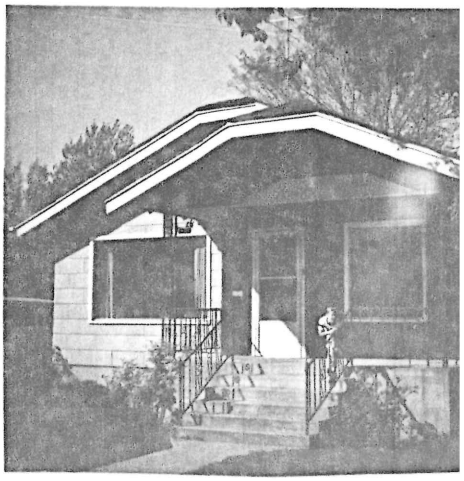
building for Asia, etc. Elder Benson spoke on the Church in Asia, the new steke in Tokyo and two new missions in Japan. Elder Hinckley spoke about Jesus Christ and his love and his Church in Japan. Elder Brockbank spoke very briefly about the Mormon Pavilion of which he was in charge. Several Japanese officials gave impressive documents and tributes which they read. The choirs and blind organist all were blessed with such a beautiful spirit as they performed that we all wept. President Brown spoke briefly and gave the dedicatory prayer which was brief but very adequate. He appeared too exhausted and it was touching to watch Elder Benson take such special care of President Brown.

Llewelyn Smith from here (Albon and Mary's son -(his brother Damian was also serving as a missionary in the area -different mission however) - took Dee and I and a few others through the U.S. Pavilion. We got lost and ended up with the Hinckley group. We heard later that Sister Hinckley's father passed away and they had to cut their visit short and return home. Dee and I had visited briefly with Elder Hinckley at the meeting as he had recognized me as a relative (father's cousin) and come down to shake hands. This is indeed the day for Japan! What a thrill to be a part of it all. (Elder L. Smith may have finished his mission in Japan and was acting as an employed guide). I felt that the Mormon Pavilion was the jewel of the Expo 70 --it really introduced folks to the Church. It was fun to see the rock from the moon at the U.S. Pavilion, and a few other exciting things. I took Chizico (she thought she took me) to visit the Mormon Pavilion. She registered to hear more and bought a Book of Mormon in Japanese. Everything was in Japanese - giant pictures, under glass, lighted, with Church activity in Japan, Japanese home life, sports, M.I.A., etc. up spacious stairway to hear about Old Testament promises, "Where I came from - Why I am here - Where I am going" - all in Japanese, and then the climax, "Man's Search for Happiness" with Japanese culture, characters, language. President Brockbank told us at Conference they were taking about 17,000 a day thru the Mormon Pavilion --what a Missionary it was.

It was wonderful to bring lovely Sharon and Tanya Kay home from the hospital. All of us had been welcome at the hospital, including the children.



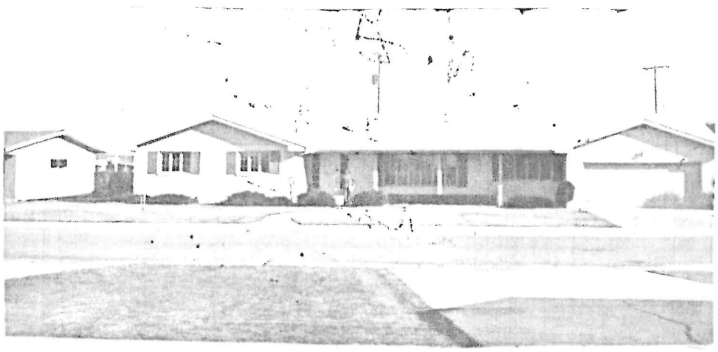
DEE'S HOME IN JAPAN--IN BUSINESS THERE

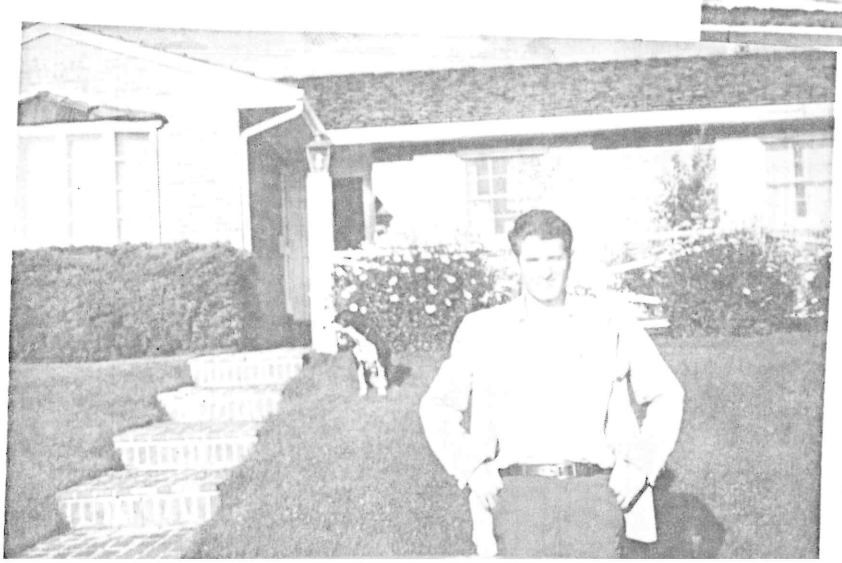


ABOVE: DEE'S HOME IN POCATE WHEN HE WAS STUDYING ARCHI TECTURE

TO LEFT: HOME IN SALT LAK CITY - Dee

JOHN & JOE'S HOMER AVE. HOME-I.F.





ABOVE: BLAIRS CEDAR ST. HOME PROVO

TO LEFT: JOE'S HOME IN DENVER--WHE BISHOP

Dee had explained his work with the missionaries to help them express themselves better in Japanese. I asked one lady missionary at Mormon Pavilion how she ever managed to speak so fluently in just nine months. She said, "Sister Groberg, it isn't me at all-it's that wonderful son of yours --you can't imagine how much good he has done for all of us - he's really great! We'd be sunk without him."

After the dedication of the Mormon Pavilion at EXPO 70- and a visit to the U.S. display, some of the elders, Dee and I and President and Sister Okazaki had a two-hour run-around trying to find a place to eat --we found one at Hanku Station--it was sort of celebrating my being there--it was a fun experience literally running from place to place--in the car part of the time--trying to get to a place before it was closed --a good way to get acquaint ed! Dee and Sharon had taken me out to an ice-cream parlor to celebrate my birthday also. Everyone loves Okazakis-how they love and admire Dee and Sharon and are so grateful for their help. Terribly busy!

Each day I would walk Del to Yo Chen - bus to kindergarten- and then afterwards I would pick him up and we'd go hiking or shopping briefly- he is such a darling. Both he and Angie speak fluent Japanese-English also. I promised Dee to make a special account of two events: a wedding and a vacation. Tanya was born Saturday and the wedding was Sunday and Dee was required to go so I took Sharon's place. The groom was an employee of Mobil Oil. The groom had come to Ashiya the night before and brought an expensive and very large stuffed elephant for the new baby. He also had supper with us - this on the night before his big wedding and it was BIG! Men were in tuxedos or swallowtail coat-suits, ladies in the most formal Japanese kimonos. The ceremony was Shinto, preceded the reception - or banquet--10 tables with 8 at a table in the gigantic Plaza Hotel, completed just 6 months ago-unbelievable! (there were five children also, probably of the family) -16 waiters in white, served. One at the head table signalled - two men with white gloves

gloves sort of ran the show and "show" it was! Bride the groom were told when and what and where (but the telling was not to be observed) - at each of our places were 11 pieces of silver - 6 crystal goblets and 5 plates, 2 dozen roses in typical Japanese flower arrangement centered each table. There was a 6-tiered immense cake with the imperial crown on top, not served but cut with Japanese sword in ceremonial fashion. Roving mikes were used for each one giving toasts and there were 20 toasts, 2 vocal solos, 1 quartet, an organist with background music, "Here Comes the Bride," "Lohengrin's" - "More" - "Hawaiian Wedding,"etc. The Bride entered 4 times and the bride and groom 3 times, each time in different apparel. They were greeted first at the door by parents of each - much bowing, etc. The Bride and Groom were on an elevated table - they stood for the first 4 toasts and then were seated. Whenever they needed to sit someone rushed in and helped without being seen (supposedly). Appearance and serving was far more important than the food itself --each guest was given gifts at the end, much wrapping on each, also roses divided for the ladies. We met two top men for Mobil in a room before the reception and had orange juice and visited (my voice was gone but I tried) spoke good English and had deep respect and appreciation for Dee. Each guest wrote on a special and elaborate sheet of paper -elaborate writing but Dee did the best --they laughed at his, admiringly - Photographers were all around - movies, etc., spotlights in constant use --When the Bride and Groom made their several entrances, lights in the room would go down and then up on them - with much applause, etc. Hors D'ouvres, petite and tasty-everything "looked elegant" but we were hungry when it was over. -thimble-size appetizers, then lobster, 4 or 5 tastes, clear soup, tiny squares of celery and carrots, $\frac{1}{4}$" or less, huge soup spoons, sipped daintily from the side. I made a faux-pas--I said "no" to champaigne-the head waiter immediately came over and villed my glass-we all stood to toast the Bride and Groom--we didn't need to <u>drink</u> it. First dishes would be put on, then food on dishes from elegant containers--slice of beef, slice potatoe, beans, watercress and parsley

garnishes - silver platters containing large ice-cream molds--tiny cookies-daub of whipped cream and tiny segment of peach-Waiters kept Dee and I supplied with orange juice--Dee was called on to give a toast--without knowing ahead but did the best of all--I couldn't understand him but the others certainly could --I asked him why they clapped so much one time and he said he had told them about his new baby daughter! Some had come from Tokyo and had to catch a plane. The songs were original--some. The Groom, at the request of his wife, sang a solo - very well, also sang with his buddies. The Bride and Groom paid especial tribute to their parents, presenting them with bouquets--all lined up to bid us sayonara, as at first - Precise service, and help was so deftly maneuvered as to be hardly noticed -except by us. Folding partitions were effectively used, then slipped away. Over half the guests work for Mobil - top bracket--both the Groom and his father do. (Dee had taken the Groom to the hospital the night before to see Sharon and Tanya the night before - he is a frequent visitor at Dee's. The Groom had brought expensive gifts before, even a <u>suit</u> for Dee.

The Bride has a dowry but the Groom pays for the bride - often a few thousand dollars. This wedding seemed to be a combination of parental arrangement and choice of couple, maybe even "courtship". A skiing honeymoon was planned. Dee communicates successfully in every way. I feel this is all part of preparation for bringing them greater blessings. The man at my right invited Dee to attend the wedding of one of his six children in 2 weeks - 6 children is most unusual, 2 is usual. He included me in the invitation but I explained Dee's wife would probably be available then. As we left, Osaka Real Estate manager for Mobil asked if we would come to his home for dinner - that would also mean Sharon - She is so right for Dee in these situations-gracious, at ease, charming. I did regret no Sacrament Meeting that day. How we wish for a Junior Sunday School for Del and Angie and Primary - the desire is strong enough to reach fulfillment soon-Precious people! (we were gone from about 10:30 a.m. until 4 p.m.- glad to get back to Sharon and Tanya at the hospital)

Idaho Falls, Idaho, U.S.A., December 18, 1973

George returned from B.Y.U. last evening. He was excused a week early because of his grades. He is a top student but the greater thing about him is his attitude, his desires to be prepared for what the Lord wants him to do, his faith, his love and continual thoughtfulness for others. He returned from his Indonesia-India mission in September, just one week after school started. He has been staying with theBlairs. They realize he is a blessing to them but it may be best for him now to stay with some other young men in an aprtment. We feel he is guided by the Holy Spirit and consequently makes the right decisions. It is wonderful to be around him and listen to him. We are now getting a better understanding of the blessings of his mission, as this is the first time there has been adequate time to visit and listen. I was really touched this a.m. when he confided in me that for the past five years his prayers have been (1) that he would be humble and deserving of his blessings; (2) that his eternal companion to-be would be preparing and inspired; (3) that his beloved sister Gloria's health would beo.k. (Glo had a period when she was struggling, due to a severe bladder infection, etc., but is happily married and eagerly awaiting the birth of her first baby - she and her husband are among the promising "great") George (4) also mentioned that it would give him especial joy if Lew (who is just as choice and capable, as yet unmarried and at times, concerned about that and other things) would find in him one who could be a real brother, heart-felt interest and desire and actions.

George played some tapes made in Bogor, Indonesia, last evening after he arrived - a Christmas program given by the branch there. He explained how a member (converted from being head of Jehovah's Witnesses there, a close friend of the President of Indonesia and a great man) -

was narrating the program, his family and others participating-mentioned (incidentally) how one part took him (George) about one hundred hours to translate, etc. He said last devotional assembly at the Y, Elder Hanks related a story which he (George) had translated and used in that Christmas program in Bogor. It was about a little "waif" who had visited with a man in a fine car and the man had told him his brother had given him the car and the boy had asked the man to drive past his home so he could show his brother what another brother had accomplished. The man had misgivings but did as requested, thinking the kid wanted to "show off". They arrived at a poor section and the boy had the man stop while he ran in and carried out his brother, a victim of polio, and told him some day he was going to get a car for him like this man's brother had bot for him. The program also had a translation of "Miracle of Christmas" told by Gloria in our Family Storyland Christmas program for our friends and neighbors, several years ago. We are all strengthened because of the special spirit George brings to our home.

This has been a great week. Glo's baby comes first and I will go to Provo to be with her when she returns from the hospital, but I guess November 30 was not the due date. Dad and I went to the Christmas dinner and social for K.I.D. on Tuesday, to the High Council-Stake Presidency party on Wednesday (?) (told the "Teakwood Chest" story and they appreciated it.) On Thursday Dad and I went to the Real Estate dinner and party. In the fun part, Dick "Danced" with other men, all dressed up with elaborate dancing wigs and costumes "Swan Lake" and Dick was the dying swan, the balerina who received roses for doing the part so well. They all think Dick is about the top realtor--He is the national director for Idaho and top in every way. John and Jean did not attend as he did not return from the islands until Saturday night. What an inspiration Jean is with

her seven daughters and two sons--the baby was born October 26 and named and blessed by her father the day before he left for the islands, for about three weeks (recorded elsewhere)

Dad goes to the Temple each Friday about 4:30 a.m. and last Friday he stayed until after 11 a.m. He had been involved at a big bank meeting on Tuesday. Dad is on the Board of Directors for both K.I.D. and the Bank of Commerce (among originators of both) -Saturday, about noon, Dad returned to the Temple to help with sealings. Then we went to the Bank of Commerce party and dinner. Dad was the speaker--"You are the bank"- he told all the employees present. It was great as are all of Dad's talks - right on the button for what is needed.

We are all excited about various activities in our new 35th Ward - Lew teaches the 12-13 year-olds and I'm struggling still with the adults (Gospel Doctrine Class) in studying the Old Testament. My class was divided a few weeks ago. I don't understand all things but I do trust our Bishop, Mel Call, who works for Dad and is exactly right for our Bishop. The study of the Old Testament is such a joy and challenge and so needed by all - I secretly wish the other section was also studying it.

Idaho Falls, Idaho

January 2, 1974

Dear family,

Here we are writing 1974! Can you believe it! But what a big 1973 we had. We've been counting our blessings and marveling at how great they are. And of course one of the biggest was the birth of little Jeremy Groberg Hubble to Glo and Jon December 31, 1973. Someone suggested Glo should have waited just one day so Jeremy and Jon could share birthdays but Glo quickly responded that her little son wouldn't wait another minute! -when he decided to come he really came in a hurry. Her story is that labor began about 6 a.m. they were at the hospital by 8:10 a.m. and Jeremy was here by 8:38 a.m. so that's almost a record. Jon assures us "he really is a cute little bug"- which is what we expected. It was great to have Glo and Jon here for Christmas. They had two days to rest up before the baby came.

Christmas was enjoyable for all. George and Lew at home made us feel we still have some family here. We enjoyed the Fritzens and David's and John's on Christmas day. Dick's family were sharing Christmas with Barbara's folks in Huston. When they returned, the first thing Stephanie said to Grandpa G. was: "Guess what we saw in Salt Lake? President Lee." - his passing sort of drew us all closer together. I recalled four specific incidents when I felt very near to President Lee and deeply grateful to him:

1. When Kenneth died (Maude's husband) -He was working with Elder Lee setting up the book-keeping for the Church Welfare Program. President Lee spoke at the services and invited Maude to feel welcome at any time he could help her, to come. He gave her a beautiful blessing at the time (Dad was the one who assisted him - what a privilege to lay his hands on the head of his sister with the mouth being a future Prophet and President of our Church) President Lee reminded Maude that because of Kenneth's health, there was but a small

insurance and she would feel, or wonder about, going to work to supplement the income for her eight children - President Lee told her not to do this but to continue to stay close to the Lord and to know that nothing money (earned away from home) could buy for her family was as important as her constant and inspired influence. He told her things would work out as she followed this counsel. How marvelously they did work out for she did follow it! - Please re-read this counsel - is it not really for all mothers?

2. When John was ordained a Bishop, Elder Lee officiated. There were several being ordained as the Ammon Stake was being formed (as I recall). After completing the ordinations for Bishops and counselors, President Lee said he wanted to now give them a word of counsel: they were all eager to succeed in their new callings, to magnify them - but he felt he must give them a word of caution, as he had done other priesthood bearers - that the most important Church work they could do would be within the walls of their own home - never neglect their homes for other Church callings (have family prayers, home evenings, scripture reading, teaching the gospel at home)

3. The third incident was when Dad and I visited Dr. Steve Hatch and his family in Provo when they were preparing for the funeral of their daughter who had been suddenly taken in an airplane accident - they were amazingly at peace- she was indeed a choice young lady, recently returned from a mission to France, had two or so years at college. They were all able to accept it except for a younger sister (about 14 to 16) who couldn't see how this could be the will of the Lord when the Patriarchal Blessing promised such things as it did. They tried again to explain, to comfort (for this older sister was an ideal to her and indeed loved)-She said only President Lee could say it was right because he did speak for the Lord. She wrote President Lee a letter explaining she needed his help - busy as he was, that if this were not the will of the Lord she knew President Lee had the power to call this sister back - and what about

all the promises - she wrote the letter but did not mail it yet --While it was still on her desk (two or three hours later) - the phone rang. It was Sister Lee and she told the family President Lee wished to speak with them and to get on extension phones which she knew they had. Sister Lee was close to Grandma Doxey of this family - The family got on extensions and just listened as President Lee extended his sympathy and told them he too had suddenly lost a daughter and he knew how difficult it was but they were to know that everything was all right and there was no great cause for deep mourning because this lovely young lady had lived righteously and every promise given her would be completely fulfilled, etc. etc. It was quite a lengthy visit via phone. After all had said goodbye, the younger sister, who had written the letter, brought it to her parents, weeping, and said: "I hadn't even mailed it and yet President Lee answered every single question I had written him." From then on she too was comforted. The strength and assurance that now radiated from this family was caught and felt and treasured by all who visited them, Dad and I included.

4. As I recall, it was about one conference after President Lee (Elder Lee) lost his wife and he related how this trial seemed almost too much (he had lost his daughter with her unborn babe, as I recall, about three years before)- He said he had prayed and visited and done everything but still felt too overcome with grief. Then he went to his wife's treasure-box and fingered through the things dear to her. He suddenly noticed a slip of paper and picked it up to find words in his own hand-writing. It was the theme, or topic, for a talk he had felt inspired to give and had given. He said as he re-read the words on that slip of paper, he felt a solace, comfort, peace and joy seep thru his entire being, bringing total release from suffering--he said he knew the same inspiration that came to him when he wrote down those words on that slip of paper, had also prompted his beloved companion to save them for him and the same inspiration also prompted him to go and find them

in the box. Then he said to us:"Now you will want to know what those words were: Here they are: 'Within the revealed Gospel of Jesus Christ and from the teachings of our Church leaders in this dispensation, may be found the answer to every question and the solution of every problem essential to the social, temporal, and spiritual welfare of human beings who are all the children of God, our Heavenly Father. I so declare unto you. I know it is true."

* * *

Back to Idaho Falls rejoicing over the wonder of the greatest miracle of all - the birth of a new baby - perfect, beautiful, with potential of godhood - also rejoicing over the birth of motherhood--really, of parenthood- our greatest calling - How beautiful when the Lord is directing and approving- Jon and Glo and Jeremy are just great --all the way! I guess Dad must wait until the blessing by Jon on February 3 to get to see this newest addition.

And now Dad can get out his annual report!

Love always, Mother and Dad

PS. Did you share some of the Joseph Smith anecdotes with your family? Maybe these would also be appropriate and enjoyed.

* * * * * *

President Lee related the following at General Conference: He was attending a Stake Conference in Manti and the Stake President drove him through a heavy snowfall and stopped his car in front of the lighted Temple. He and Pres. Lee sat in silence for a few moments inspired by the sight of that beautiful, sacred place and then the Stake President said: "You know, President Lee, that Temple is never more beautiful than in times of a dense fog or in times of a heavy, severe storm." (Then President Lee drove home an analogy -how much we do need the gospel - the Temple - the Church, etc.-more aware of it in times of "fog" or "storm")

Idaho Falls, Idaho, February 11, 1975

Dad just mentioned that our family probably traveled close to one half million miles last year - John making several trips to the South Pacific and Dee making several around the world - Lew to Japan - Dad and I to D.C. and other places --Bob to Central America -or South- the Hubbles to Florida, then Alabama, Strattons to Arkansas, George back East on medical school interviews, etc. This did not seem unusual as we have become a traveling family. Of our seven sons and one daughter who have filled full-time missions for the Church, all but David have served in lands outside the United States. Dad and I have met several of them after the completion of their missions, in their mission fields and travelled with them. John went to Tonga and Dad met him in New Zealand and they toured the area. I met Mary Jane in Belfast, Ireland and we toured Europe. Dad met Dick in Finland and they toured Europe. Dad and I met Dee in Tokyo and the three of us went around the world, visiting twenty seven countries. Dad went to South America to meet Joe in Peru and they visited the rest of South America and also Central America. Dad met Lew in the Philippines and they visited Thailand, Indonesia, Singapore, etc. George returned home by himself, from India where he spent the last part of his mission in South-east Asia area. I have been to Tonga to help in welcomingJohn Enoch and then Jean and I and John Enoch flew back and she returned and I stayed here. I also visited Japan to help welcome little Tanya. And of course I went back to help Beth when Derik blessed their home in Arkansas. I have been on hand to help welcome most of the grandchildren. Dad took John, David, Dick, Dee and Larry Anderson to Alaska. He also took John, David, Dick, Mary, Julia and Boyd Groberg to the Eastern States. Later our entire family went on an American and Church History tour clear to Jamestown, up to Boston, etc., New York, Philadelphia, etc.,etc.

When Julia was but six months old, we left her with mother and joined father and Rachel and Clair Anderson (my sister) and went to the Chicago World's Fair. It was a great experience but for me, exhausting and difficult to be away from our two little girls. Later, Mary Jane and I attended the World's Fair in Brussels, Belgium, after the conclusion of her mission --I visited Expo '70 (World's Fair) in Japan when visiting Dee's family there --We took our family to the World's Fair in Seattle. But all this is the mere beginning --especially as we become more and more involved in building the Kingdom--Missionary efforts, etc. Del Blair will soon return from Ecuador where he was held over a couple of months or so after the completion of his mission, because it seemed impossible to replace his expertise as a translator. As Dad and I visit our far-flung stakes in our Temple district we fly to such places as Billings, Montana, Boise, Idaho, Nyssa,Oregon,etc. I was impressed with Elder Packer's talk to Reg. Reps. in April, 1977-

"The airplane did not come as an accidental discovery to wicked men who were groveling to conquer one another. Revelation was involved. It came precisely when we could use it to move across the world to restore the Gospel. It was given to us!"

I have recorded the following about one of our trips - the one Dad and the boys made to Anchorage, Alaska: "En route they stopped at Edmonton, Canada and went to Church. Elder Nathan Eldon Tanner was conducting the meeting, efficient to the minute of starting on time. The family visited with him. Upon their return they again visited this branch and again Dad commented on the great efficiency and ability of Elder Tanner and told the boys (just before Brother Tanner stood up exactly as the clock pointed to the correct time to start) to watch this man as surely he was going to be heard of in our Church. At their second visit (return trip) to this branch Elder Tanner was

being released as he was going to Calgary to take a job with the oil company. He had resigned as Minister of Lands and Minerals. At Calgar our group also visited withElder Hugh B. Brown, as suggested by Uncle Will Knight who was in the oil business with him. A few months after our visit Brother Brown was made an Assistant to the Twelve and moved to Salt Lake City. In a few years both President Brown and President Tanner were in the first presidency of the Church.

As of this time of copying, November 3, 1977--President Tanner and President Kimball visited in our home and at the Temple Saturday evening and Sunday and I related the Edmonton visit to him -he recalled telling the members (and ours) that the hardest thing about his new move was leeving the branch there.

On this Alaska trip our group were all spellbound by the great display of the Northern Lights which they were privileged to observe- magnificent beyond description. In fact, when John attempted to describe this phenomenon in a freshman essay for a teacher at B.Y.U. he was discredited because the teacher felt he over-did the expression of this experience --I felt sorry for the teacher and agreed with John that she obviously had not seen the "Aurora Borealis" -

Dad's cousin, Charles Groberg, had driven a truck over the highway and suggested they stop to fish at Signpost 600--he was right-it was the best spot in the world for fishing. One funny thing happened- I had hurriedly baked for the trip some "poor man's cake" --and after coating the nuts with flour apparently had not stirred the batter enough- anyways when they saw the "white" in the cake they erroneously assumed it was "mould" - and threw every loaf away!

It is hoped that on all these trips each kept a record -How strengthening to family ties to kneel together in family prayer night and morning- and getting to really know each other better and loving and appreciating more. (other accounts included on other pages -of other trips)

Mary Jane and Achim took little Anny to get acquainted with her German relatives the summer of 1973 - Dee, with Bob, visited Paraguay, Bob took his older children and Julia, also Dee and Joe to Yucatan, and Lewis. Bob has made many trips to South America and also Central America and to his mission field in Finland, Barry to Germany, John Hubble to Brazil - there will be some records kept of all these experiences but for this history, the accounts will be brief.

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Idaho Falls, Idaho, October 11, 1974--

In "roughing" an outline of our family history, I have just completed an account of our recent trip to Washington D.C., visiting our Joseph H. Groberg, Barry J. Stratton and Jon C. Hubble families en route and also Delbert H. Groberg, Robert W. Blair families before starting, and George and Bonnie and all the families here. How blessed we are to claim relationship to these families!

Shortly after Delbert and I were married in the Salt Lake Temple by Elder Joseph Fielding Smith, June 11, 1930, and we moved to Idaho Falls, we began making trips back to Provo to visit my parents and other family members there. We also stopped to say hello to the Grobergs and Crowthers living at Harrisville and Far West, near Ogden, Utah. How we enjoyed these trips and these families. We would need a day to go and a day to return. How different today! We run down to Salt Lake and do a day's business and then return home by night --allowing about 3½ hours of travel each way. Of course when we had our beautiful baby girl, Mary Jane, we had to introduce her to family members, and so with each joyful increase in our parenthood. We always felt welcome and loved at the Holbrooks in Provo and in Salt Lake when they moved there- at 341 North 34d East in Provo and 480 Browning Avenue in Salt Lake.

Monday, May 19, 1975- Idaho Falls, Idaho, U.S.A. - Redbarn Lane Home

On May 2, 1975, we had a reception for Bonnie and George at the Sweetheart Manor on Sunnyside Road. It was a beautiful and happy occasion. The crowd was huge but still many did not make it (as usual). The posters made by Bonnie's mother and used at their reception in La Crescenta, were also used in our decorations here. Nancy, Liz, Kim, Jen, Marilyn, acted as serving girls, all dressed in colonial costumes, also Steph and Kristin with Del Del in a George Washington outfit,-all suggesting Bi-centennial theme which was also carried out in the white, lighted pillars at either end of the reception line. The big girls all wore their own costumes and all the helpers looked beautiful. We have pictures. Bonnie's parents, her Aunt and Uncle Trudy and Dick Somers, and her brothers and sisters sang songs during the reception - the last two were original. The song Beth wrote for Bonnie and George is not yet in music we can read (just Beth can) so we didn't have it done. Beth was in Arkansas again where she had been lauded and applauded in a recital of Miss Marjorie Lawrence's students, -singing recitative and Gavotte from "Manon" and in a duet, Pura Siccome Un Angelo from "La Traviata" -lyric soprano-

We had the Jensen family occupy our basement-plenty of beds, etc. for all. The Somers stayed with Aunt Vera. Many Jensen relatives came from Utah and from other parts of Idaho. Their stay was too brief. They arrived Friday p.m. and left Saturday p.m. They attended a temple session Saturday a.m. We did have all of them and several of their friends and folks to a buffet luncheon here Saturday, p.m. -a huge crowd--all except Strattons and Blairs helped with the reception here. The Blairs returned from Guatemala on May 5 to Provo. They had left with intentions of surprising us and making it to Idaho Falls to the reception by May 2 but had car trouble enroute. We are grateful for their safe return and for their mission with the indians in Patzun, Chimaltenango,-Bob

translated and others helped as they did this important missionary work.

We had Warren Bybee take pictures but he did not complete his assignment as he had to leave early and he planned on doing family groups on Saturday at our home but several had left so it was never done. We regret this but are grateful for the ones he did take. It was a happy occasion. George and Bonnie are now at B.Y.U. and living in Orem (Becky and Gary Jewkes apartment) for the summer. George is creating a course in Indonesian and also instructing at the L.T.M. in Indonesian and taking classes and Bonnie is taking nursing classes. They plan to be in Denver, Colorado to attend medical school the first part of September. We plan to take some of their gifts to them and visit them and the Blairs this Friday and Saturday. Lewis is with us, working with Dad. The brothers are involved in setting up a Savings and Loan Business, along with all their other big enterprises, wonderful, capable and precious, all of them and theirs and their Dad the rightful patriarch and example for all.

We are deeply grateful for Bonnie and George and the inspiration that brought them together and will directthem forever.

Her family is great!

* * * * *

Grandpa Herring (Lorraine's father) died of cancer and memorial services for him were held at David's which we attended with David's family, Buckners, Sister Herring and her mother and sisters. The love of the Lord makes it possible for this sweet family to be together forever if they do as He asks. How happy we are that Buckners plan to receive their Temple blessings next week.

Lewis is in Salt Lake for the week-end, or perhaps in Provo. He now lives at 719 Cambridge (one of John's apartments) -the Strattons at

1004 Arnold Street, Rothschild, Wisconsin; the Hubbles at 18601 Collins Street, Apartment D11, Tarzana, California. Imagine little Jeremy hallowe'ening as a pumpkin! Travis is perfect too! Rosalee Fritzen gets even more beautiful daily; Achim's health seems good, Aunt Maude plans to move here and work in the Temple. What a great addition she will be as she is always inspired and inspiring! President and Sister Winters expect a mission call soon. When it comes they will move from the Temple President's home and we will move in.

* * * * *

Barry Stratton called on us as he was in Provo to be at the wedding of his sister Jean and also to speak at B.Y.U. graduate students in business, I think. He brot love and greetings from Beth and their two little sons. Barry told of a couple in his branch back at Hot Springs, Arkansas, who were inactive and did not respond, who finally came to him (he is the Branch President there) to announce they were getting a divorce. Children were involved. He was impressed to do the following: Ask them if they held family home evening (no, not often) Did they have a manual, for sure? (he gave them one) and told them before they discussed the divorce he wanted them to take their home evening manual and on Monday hold a familh home evening which was well prepared. Do this again the next Monday and the next - then report to him. To make a long story short--they are now woking together to get to go to the Temple and the man is head of the Young Men in the branch and the woman head of the Young Women and they both say they now are happy and unitedly working towards their goal of Eternal Life.

I told Barry (and Julia who was resting in the living room which was permitted as long as she reclined)-the Sunday before I had attended a different ward so I could be with Julia while her family went to their own ward - and the speaker told of contacting a business man in the East who asked him if his daughter could get in to B.Y.U.-he was non-L.D.S.

very well-to-do, etc. The man confessed he had got hold of a Home Evening Manual and in their home every Monday they were holding Mormon Home Evenings and it had opened their eyes to everything they desired--

Bob is a great person and when the family is organized so he functions as a father he can accomplish marvelous things. This was an emergency time and so he spent much time helping at home- Del works at the "Champ"- They are eager to get going to Guatemala - This is Bob's sabbatical year and the Church wants him to do translation work for them in indian languages because he is probably the best authority in the Church on this. He is prepared and eager to do it. Of course Julia and the little ones cannot go until all is well with Julia and with wee Carolyn. At this writing Julia and the three little ones are at home and the others in Guatemala. She is a beautiful baby and blessed to be in this family.

Julia teaches Cultural-Refinement lessons in Relief Society--(I gave her lesson on Holland while she was in bed)--How they all love Julia- Each Relief Society they prayed for her-Prayers of others,especially her family ascended and were heard by a loving Father and answered the right way. Julia's father gave her a beautiful blessing and assured her all would be well. I called him each day from the Blairs,-I often needed the strength he gave me -I wanted so much to do good while I was there- to help them make certain changes which would be better for all--At the last performance of Markie's play, Del gave her a corsage-typical of this loving family- Jenette heads her Mia-Maid group-Lisa is proficient on the piano -Bobby is everything you'd want a young man to be -Daddy Bob often tells them Bible stories and they listen - Julia's concern is only for her child--They are so loved by all who know them that it is natural we who are closest want them to go on from there "add to your faith, virtue and to virtue knowledge, etc., etc."

Today is Sunday, December 14, 1975 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. It was one week ago today that we visited the 31st Ward amd Dad was privileged to assist when Richard H. named and blessed his handsome little new son, Michael Andrew Groberg. The baby had been born the Tuesday before, December 9, at about 1 p.m. weighing 8 lbs 11 ozs, with the help of Dr. Bingham who told me a few days ago that he had had no previous contact or visit with Barbara prior to the birth but that he was happy to be helpful and that all went well and that there was such rejoicing. Richard had been with Barbara during the birth. Barbara had been involved in significant contributions towards a big community project knwon as the "Festival of Trees" to raise funds for needed equipment in our Idaho Falls Hospital and she had gone to the Festival and purchased several quilts as a further evidence of her support to this excellent project. She was shopping one hour before the baby arrived!

Richard gave him a very special blessing (typical of the way he does everything) -some of the ideas expressed were: This child has so recently come from Thy presence and is now in our care as his earthly parents, so delicate and so precious - Please help us in our great responsibility to care for him in the proper way and in the things he must know and do that he may return to Thy presence. We bless him with health and strength and all that is needful in body and intellect to fulfill his life's mission. We pray for his parents that they may be guided to do their part well. We pray that he will be baptized at the appropriate time and that he will receive the priesthood, be able to fulfill a mission and be married in the Temple and some day be able to stand in a similar circle as I, his father, am doing today, to bless children of his own, as we are now doing...etc." Dick hoped to bear his testimony but had to leave with the baby but Dad expressed our love and gratitude for the beautiful and beloved little grandson and for his parents and brother and sister and many loved ones and friends. We are grateful to recognize the great qualities of both Barbara and Dick. I have often referred to Dick as being "pure gold"- which he is. Barbara is indeed a wise companion and helpmeet and very alert

and interested in all Dick is and does. Todd and Stephanie are sharp and beautiful and loved - but I must confess that we feel that way about all our grandchildren. Dad related in his testimony that someone from the ward said he didn't even know the Dick Grobergs were expecting until he read about the birth in the paper, to which Dad replied he thought maybe that was where the Doctor first heard about it too. We're glad for folks who keep a good, wholesome sense of humor.

Idaho Falls, Idaho, September 8, 1975 -

While memory still serves me I must record the blessings which have come to our family the past few weeks, even months. I hope to refine the record later that the reader can truly feel, as we have felt, the wonderful spirit that was so manifest as these happenings occurred.

We have just completed another challenging Home Evening with David's precious family. He was in Boise and missed here as he and his are indeed important and deeply loved by us as well as by His Heavenly Father. These dear children are so responsive to the truth, to invitation to really know and love and obey the Lord but knowledge and understanding of the Lord seems to be just now awakening in them therefore their foundation is wobbly - Father, we indeed need thy help to strengthen it so there is total dedication to the Lord and to His work that they may grow the only way that can bring them lasting joy. We give full credit for all the friendly, loving, patient effort that has been made for them. We also give full recognition to the truth that the most important part of their upbringing is not yet achieved - but we accept with gratitude the privilege of helping these choice children and their choice parents; all so dear to us, know and love and totally dedicate themselves to Thee and Thy work-- other fine traits can have little lasting value without "faith, repentance, baptism, HolyGhost, enduring..." Full repentance is a great privilege and an even greater blessing, for all of us! Tonight they again expressed how choice they are by bringing a bowl of lovely, fragrant sweet peas for our table and a large box of green beans for grandma to put in her freezer - who could help but

love them, and determine that they have a chance at the greatest blessings. How new truths make their eyes shine!

September 9, 1975

Richard called last evening to inquire about statements and scriptures concerning the Jews, for one of his missionary contacts. Since being released as Stake Mission President, he continues as a pre-eminent ambassador for the Lord, probably the most effective missionary in our Stake, and an all-around great person. As I tried to be helpful to Richard I recalled when John was Bishop in the 26th Ward at times he would call me (early or late according to his need) and ask where to find a certain scripture, or who said something special. My love for and desire to know the scriptures has been helpful in all ways but I am far less an authority than are the concordances, etc., which I have and can quickly run to when one of my beloved sons invites me to help.

The question of Dick's contact had also been the question of a member of my Sunday School class (probably when teaching the Gospel Doctrine Class as I did for several years) -Did the Jews have to crucify the Christ? What about so much suffering, persecution, scattering, etc., of those not personally responsible - Jews? There are definite scriptures that offer answers. Dick and I agree that all is well and that what the Lord does is always right "altho we may not see the reason thereof till long after the events transpire" says the Prophet Joseph (Tchgs. p. 256) (See II Nephi 10:3, and 29:4-5) (D & C 45:51-2)

I keep thinking of David's beautiful and precious children and of their great needs for spiritual realities. I hope they will sing, from their hearts, and perhaps with all their cousins, "Beautiful Savior" at my funeral. Nancy in 6th grade concert, confided this was her favorite song. Seeds of testimony should be planted early, deep and real, and nourished carefully each day, if the testimony which alone can really save and glorify any of us, matures and fills every particle of our beings. This is the only way they or any of us can stand, stand in joy and gratitude and total dedication to the Lord, our hearts overflowing with love for those who gave us these truths. Only as we keep the

Holy Spirit with us as our constant companion, can we detect the subtle invitations and enticings of Satan. How wise and joyful to attend all our meetings, search the scriptures daily and happily in our homes, have personal and family prayers, constant and grateful reference to the Lord, his love, his desires for us, his blessings to us, family home evenings, the entire Church program --

After visiting with Dick I had to steal a few moments to glance at the newspaper and listen to the news - the usual confusion and errors when folks fail to keep the Lord in the picture. But in the paper some headlines caught my interest so I used my magnifying glass that I might read the accompanying article: "Bishop H. Burke Peterson warns of the powers of Satan." "Members of the Shelley L.D.S. Stake were told Sunday by Bishop Petersen that Satan is a deceiver and counterfeiter, that he uses the false idea of an energy shortage to promote another false idea. The false idea currently being taught is that there are too many people and not enough resources, encouraging parents to limit their families, whereas the Lord has instructed parents to have as many children as He would send them ...the Lord has said about the earth's resources.."There are enough and to spare" but they must be developed and used in the Lord's way."

I was reminded of another forceful presentation of truth (gentle as well as forceful) - Bishop Petersen gave at the October, 1972 General Conference (both expressions supporting what President Kimball and all other modern-day Prophets in their turn, have said: "I have often wondered what would happen if the method of introducing a father to his newborn child were different. Instead of a doctor coming out and saying, 'It's another girl!' or 'It's another boy,' how would we react if each time a child was born our Father in Heaven made this kind of introduction to the parents: 'Thank you for preparing this little body for the spirit I have created. Now I present her to you for a season to care for. Please teach her of me and of my Son. I so much want her back with me some day. It all depends on you. Remember this: she is loving, she will respond to teaching; she wants to learn. Please treat her with respect.

The road will not be easy; some of the time it will be most difficult. I want to help you raise her. Please call on me often for advice and counsel. Together we can help her fulfill her purpose in the earth.' I wonder how we might treat these little ones if they had this kind of introduction. Would it be different?"

Why do some fail to recognize having children as the greatest privilege of life? Why do some look upon it as an interference? an annoyance? Is it lack of understanding? selfishness? or a desire for the easy way instead of the Lord's way which of course requires sacrifice, effort, struggle, faith, responsibility, sometimes suffering, and always requires keeping the Lord in the picture- If only all could know as I know that the Lord requires nothing but what he makes it possible and which brings great blessings - One can learn how to become a healthy, happy mother by experiencing motherhood over and over, growing in greater ability with each experience, maturing in that direction - Most women during their married lives can have children every two or three years, nursing them joyfully, and find joy and development far surpassing those who artificially limit them. What could bring greater remorse than, too late, admit: Oh, why didn't I have all Heavenly Father planned to send for that is the superior way- the only right way and our Prophets have always asked mothers to do that -- health permitting - And teaching them to live the gospel is of equal importance- or nearly, and that also is much more easily done in large families--everything is better --Of course I could have done it if I'd just kept all the commandments- "retire to thy bed early" - "do not run faster than you have strength" - "happy hearts and cheerful countenances" - "eat with prudence and thanksgiving" - "fruits and vegetables "wheat for man" ..whole grains" - Rarely are medicines needed when there is adequate rest, exercise, nourishment, love and happiness. We must also include: "by the sweat of thy brow - "search the scriptures" - "Go to the house of prayer"- "family prayer" - "home evening" - "temple" - "Full obedience to and love for Him"- Could it be if we were strictly honest with ourselves, we would have to say

that the lack of energy, irritation, palor, underweight or overweight, etc., or other physical conditions offered as "reasons" for limiting families, - might be caused by breaking some of these commandments - Valid exceptions are rare as far as women's ability to find health and joy in following the Lord's counsel about her greatest calling, service and destiny - motherhood.

My own mother is the supreme example to me and others. To those who knew her personally it was so obvious. For her we have only overwhelming gratitude, love and desire to emulate her glorious example. She knew what Paul meant when he said: "..know ye not that your body is the Temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God and ye are not your own? For ye are bought with a price; therefore glorifyGod in your body and in your spirit, which are God's." Can we relate that to having children and doing all in our power to build testimony in them. What greater accomplishment could an L.D.S. mother have than by her attitude and example, convince her daughters that true L.D.S. motherhood is their highest calling, privilege and responsibility in this life? If we truly love others who do not understand these important truths, will we not let them know about them that they too maybe so richly blessed? Are we possibly at fault when we recognize and express gratitude for all the good we see in them but we fail to go on and because we do love and care, encourage them to understand more, desire and do more, and more, better and better, for more joy, more fulfillment.

Working with Delbert on the great Bicentennial opportunity, I am reminded of Elder Perry's words regarding it and think they apply here: "We have insight and knowledge concerning this land that others do not possess. To fail to tell this nation about its earliest history and about the spiritual aspects of the origin of its constitution would be to rob the people of this country of the most important part of the Bicentennial celebration." We must not rob others, by failing to tell them of the knowledge of glorious family concepts that only our Church possess!

September 11, 1975

John returned from the South Pacific Monday evening and looks great. As usual Jean and the children carried on magnificently - they organize and follow thru and pray and obey so all works out well. We attended the Fast and Testimony Meeting at which little Viki Anna was given a name and blessing by her father just before he left - in fact he left the meeting early to catch the plane. She was blessed first in Tongan then in English - In Tongan her name means "Gift from God-Praise" - Appropriate! She is their tenth child and eighth girl. John Enoch (7) put his arms around Tommy (4) and said: "Tom, we're getting way too many girls around here!"

Viki Anna was born on July 22, 1975. Jean and John went to the hospital in the p.m. as pre-arranged - together, as they always are - and with the Lord - Del Groberg was visiting and I had him and some of John's to the pool at Three Fountains - children were excited-especially when we heard of the safe and blessed arrival of another "Gift from God" -

Mary Jane had been so helpful, as had Jean to Mary Jane - near the time of delivery Mary would often bring Anny and Jean's little ones here so she (Mary) could rest more - John's big girls were at the B.Y.U. to a Youth Conference -they had redecorated their home to welcome the new and precious "gift" - but the love and gratitude in their hearts counted most - I was really impressed with the "all aglow" look about Jean, especially in her countenance, when she brought her wee one home and everything but love and gratitude fled from within those sacred walls - they wanted only the sweet spirit for their Viki!

Mary Jane says freely that her pregnancy, delivery, nursing and all were simply heavenly - she felt so well, so happy, so grateful - Rosalee was born on July 31, 1975 - Dr. Phil Leavitt again cared for

Heap (for all except John Enoch who was born in Tonga) - Mary's doctor was an old friend, Jay Kindred, but his associate, Dr. Robinson, did the delivery - all went well. Rosalee is beautiful indeed, as is Viki -Achim called us about 10:30 on July 30 to say Mary's water had broken and they were going to the hospital and would we come - He and Dad administered to Mary - sacred promises by the power of the Priesthood - I stayed with Anny. Nothing happened until in the a.m. -the "pit" gave encouragement and after two hours little Rosalee was safely here. The nursing was right and natural and a joy of course. Jean and Gloria also consider only nursing - I read from our Relief Society Nutrition course: "Human breast milk was especially made for your baby to give him a good start. He can get along well, in fact, for the first few months of life, on breast milk alone. Mother's milk is the cheapest, cleanest, and most readily available source of good quality protein for an infant. Nutritionists point out that it is free of harmful bacteria and is most economical. Breast milk is the perfect food to meet the infant's nutritional needs; it is more easily digested; it gives him a protection against infection and allergies. It is the most natural way to feed babies and it establishes an intimacy between mother and child that makes relationships easy and natural. Nutritionists recommend we help women make decisions for breast feeding.."

Like Jean, there is a definite "aglow" about Mary Jane. Both girls seem to be blessed with a sort of ethereal quality that also blesses all around them. I believe Viki weighed about 8 lbs, Rosalee about 7,

Rosalee was given a name and blessing by her father on September 7, 1975, first in German, then in English. He was assisted by Lewis, Dick, Dad, David Nemelka (Ingrid's husband and brother-in-law of Achim) and Jay Strong, his home teacher. She was promised good health, blessings of gospel living, to go to the Temple, to be a missionary, etc. Later, Achim bore an impressive testimony - expressing gratitude for Mary, his daughters, his health (he had been seriously ill and a record of this is elsewhere in my Book of Remembrance -

On Fast Day at our home (Lew's suggestion for which we are grateful

and heartily concur and do) -we bear our testimonies at home - Lew said how impressed he had been with Mary's beauty and youth - appearing more beautiful and younger looking each year since her marriage and especially after having her babies (this is true-having babies makes a woman beautiful) DadIs was: Several people in the Fritzen's ward expressed how much they appreciated the Fritzens - we want to express our gratitude for their friends in the ward who have been so helpful and interested in Mary and Achim and their family and especially during the period that Achim was ill and during the period of having their second child. The ward was made up of some of long-time friends, including the Bishop, Grant Collard. It was a great and real blessing to have a child receive promises that little Rosalee received from her father who holds the Priesthood and blessed her in the authority of the Priesthood with family and Home Teacher assisting. The full impact of this blessing would continue to unfold as needs for spiritual guidance and help come. We are grateful for Mary and Achim and family and continually thank the Lord for the blessing of health that ha s come to Achim and the blessing of having children born to them." My testimony was related to Bishop H. Burke Petersen's message-that these parents understood these children were indeed "gifts from God" and would do all possible to teach them of their Heavenly Father and of his Son -what blessed dhildren - what blessed parents."

Gloria called from the hospital in Birmingham, Alabama, on August 2, 1975 to personally announce the safe arrival of her second son - and to mention that Jon's mother would not be coming as hoped. She would be home from the hospital on August 5 - I promised I would be there and thrilled to help. I was. Jon and precious Jeremy met me at the airport. What a twosome-this stalwart husband of Glo's and his adorable, beautiful &handsome) curly-headed little 19-months old, Jeremy. Gloria and the baby were beautiful to see - she a bit pale - glad to know she could relax now-

but assuring all was well and I must be careful too. There just couldn't be a finer husband and father than Jon. They were very organized and work as a team - they had to be packed and moved within a few days - Gloria's strength was limited but not Jon's - it was a challenge and a joy - with every blessing or prayer, at home or at the ward, Jeremy obediently folded his arms and closed his eyes (while prayer or blessing was being said - regardless of how long -sometimes he was justified in taking a peek! His favorite picture book was his Dad's missionary charts and his favorite pictures those of Jesus -which he pointed to with a broad grin of recognition - his best friend! "Je"-may they continue to so teach him -by example and precept -as they will, being who and what they are - especially called and chosen to do a great work for the Lord. It was a joyful experience to take little Jer to the playground on Campus where their apartment was, and mingle with mothers and a few dads from Iceland, Taiwan, Guinea, India, Uganda, Thailand, Japan, etc. beautiful, eager, devoted parents, and students--the ward loved the Hubbles and wished they could stay to give their scheduled talks on August 24 --too late! They all knew Jeremy and his nursery leader (S.S.) a man about 55 - came to tell him goodbye -the Bishopric came over Sunday evening, August 17 to assist Jon in giving a name and blessing to his new and very handsome son (Dad calls the boys "duplicates")-Travis Anders Hubble - Glo has been the ward chorister and Mother Education Leader- and Jon the libraryian. They have real friends there-Bishop Brown and family, the Cannons, etc. Jon drove in a car filled with appliances, etc. to Los Angeles where he will be in residency to complete his training in Hospital Administration - he left Thursday a.m. Glo took the baby to her Pediatrician Friday for a check-up. She proved her ability to intelligently cope with any situation when she sensed the doctor was not quite as "inspired" as was she regarding her baby - he (doctor)was young and needed yet to

learn the importance of being thotful to tender young mothers - he was perhaps overly conscientious, but also probably sincere - as the baby's billyreuben (sp?) was too high he said Glo must take him off breast milk- Glo did not agree - she procured the help of another pediatrician, made two more trips to the hospital for blood tests - Travis was about normal when we flew to Los Angeles on Tuesday p.m. -and Gloria was still nursing him - altho there had been asetback when she had removed him from the bweast for one day and night -giving the first doctor a fair chance--She handled everything magnificently and correctly, We are often guided more than we know.

The flight to L.A. took about 4½ hours - they were grateful to be with Jon again. They moved into a fine apartment he had rented,close to chapel, temple and Egli's (Maude Neeley's Susan) - ...

I told Dad upon returning home that he would be thrilled to see how intelligent and wise Gloria is and what a true Latter-day Saint Jon is - both of them. I also said we would look back on the expereiences of the past few weeks and recognize little bits of miracles, which made possible what was accomplished - i.e. Kay and Beth Berry left their home for us and did we need it until furniture was procured for the apartment. Egli's also went on vacation and I slept in their apartment --no extra bed at Hubbles - Carlyle Dahlquist was in the hospital with a heart attack - To see the love and devotion of every member of his family was an inspiration--great people. He is now doing well. Helen had us to dinner and brought over food -Ruth Brown also brought food and we sisters strengthened each other - The name "Anders" was found in the Groberg genealogy-

August 31 we went to Provo to missionary farewell for Del Blair-Delbert a speaker--We brot Del back with us for a few days-went to Temple -etc.

Kristin made Joe and Jeanne parents on February 18, 1969, at Chicago where Daddy was in Law School. Should you doubt she is the perfect baby girl, just ask her parents, or her grandparents (Pratts or Grobergs) or any others who know her - to know her is to love her - just as it is with her parents. Must I hush the telling of the glories ahead for these beloved people--but as always, in the Father's wisdom--there will be the necessary testings and overcomings--experiences from which we grow and become prepared and must have --even though it seems Joe and Jeanne are always prepared. They will leave Chicago in June. At present they plan to work for a law firm in Denver and make their home there --City of Denver, I doubt you are aware of the greatness of this blessing but someday you will know. They are loyal, and guided, constantly,these three.

For three days in the beginning of August - we all (except for Dee and family) gathered at Redbarn Lane home to hold a Groberg Reunion--programs, meetings, games, lots of good food, displays--and old Frolic (horse) Much preparation was completed ahead so all could enjoy it. A fuller account will be found elsewhere. I guess this was our first real reunion, just our family - there will be many, many more--stretching into the next life-may we all be together in the Kingdom where the presence of the Father and the Son will bring us joy and ability to bring it to others - our ultimate goal - Celestial - Exaltation as eternal families.

Gloria Jean--even to write her name fills me with beauty, which she is--and love and joy and gratitude--She created a dance to a song, "This little Rose" (words by Emily Dickinson, Glo's special friend) She made her own orchid formal to dance it in --she sang the song herself--accompanied her-self on tape (made ahead) -with mother a humble substitute when needed. As she presented it to me the first time - in costume -with the orchid rose from our backyard garden--I was unable to move or say what I felt--it was too lovely, too sort of perfect for mere words--Another picture indelibly

impressed on memory. How grateful I am in the knowledge that our Father loves her so dearly and watches over her, and listens to her, and answers, in His way - With the best intents, we too often err-but our prayers for full return to health await the Father's answers, in His way, as always. Even though love would offer all, it is sometimes best when refused--We know the plan of the Father for this our day, our place-testings so severe at times, but necessary--But right and truth and love are promised victors-this we know. When darkness is even darker, we cling securely to His Hand-His promises--His love and our faith smiles approval. All is well. Difficulties can be blessings.

* * * * *

Idaho Falls, December, 1974

It was six or seven years ago that I was privileged to see two little children which were to bless the home of the Blairs --one looked (in my opinion) much like Bobby in his early life and the other seemed to be a combination of Jenette and maybe somewhat like Dad, but had curly, wavy hair and it appeared to be a girl --I told this experience to Julia. I had been privileged to have a similar experience of knowing of two others for another of our children, even conversing with one, or rather, listening to one. So when Jimmie was born I was not surprised that he looked exactly as he did (to have looked otherwise would have been a surprise)--but when precious little Benjamin came along, a boy, three years later, and red-headed Margaret and others asked if he looked like the one I saw and I had to honestly say that when I saw the child it was a bit older and had wavy hair and I supposed this one could grow to look like the one I saw and maybe I had just assumed, because of the hair, it was a girl--still... I had been wholly honest in my relating what I did see. Now, of course, I am eager to see how little Carolyn grows to look - I have actually seen her twice, weighing about five pounds-premature--she very much looked as

if she would later look exactly like the child I was privileged to see. What Julia told me on Wednesday following her Monday p.m. surgery, that the doctor had warned her on having another child, advised her to not do so because of the high blood pressure and toxemia when she had both Jim and Benjamin - Julia said what the doctor said haunted her because she really felt she was to have one more child and felt strongly it would be a girl - that she knew she really had to have her - she was to be her child. I wondered if my experience had had some effect on her feeling as she did but of course realize her nearness to the situation and her feeling as she did were because she was in tune and this was the message given her. Also, she kept saying over and over again, "How blessed I am, How blessed I am, to be here and to have this little girl" - The doctor had told her she was going to be able to raise her family - as I understood it, she and the doctor were both aware when the blood pressure soared back to 183-134 the critical condition could go either way, that is, medically speaking, I'm sure Julia knew from the blessings and promises she had received she and the baby would make it-but she confessed she knew she was on the verge of a convulsion for a time, which was perilous. When I first saw her she was struggling, swollen and flushed, and with three different tubes attached, cathater, intravenous feeding and one related to the incision (caesarian) -I felt great need of added strength and help for her -but knew her promise. I also knew just before she left for the hospital- on Monday p.m. her handsome and great 18-year old son, Del, anointed her and her wonderful husband and remarkable father of their children, administered to her "by the power and authority of the Holy Melchizedek Priesthood which we hold.."-and Margaret and I both wept, feeling far more reality than just words -the power and authority of that priesthood seemed to quietly fill the room--her father had also blessed her when he brought me down four weeks before and had promised her everything would be all right. I'm sure at times she clung to these promises and blessings for her needs would

be above anything she alone could handle. At two special times it was decided by the family, or even suggested to them, that the doctor would induce labor or take the baby then and automatically they began fasting so their prayers for mother could be effective - and at all family prayers their love and concern was expressed from their hearts to a Father they knew was near and listening and caring - at both of these times, I had quietly observed that she would probably come back home for a while longer as it seemed obvious to me the time had not yet come - but my prayers were always with theirs, both in petition and in gratitude..The ward members were all full of love and interest and help, often bringing in food. I was with the family for four weeks, making sure Julia stayed down most of the time, ate properly and had nothing upset or concern her - a big task as Julia is a big part of each child's life and Bob constantly proved he meant it when he said, "but Mom what's as important as our children?-nothing" -Whatever his involvements or pressures, fatigued or rested, he always had full interest and time for each child as needs were known--he also said he couldn't understand how parents could lose their children -of course he knew he wouldn't because he stayed so wisely close-and used every opportunity to teach or explain or encourage or laugh with, or play with, of course he couldn't lose one - nor could others who followed fully his example-one of the choicest of fathers in Israel.

The family members are very loyal to each other and really enjoy each other and rarely is there even a loud voice or irritated answer.

New Presidency Called for Temple in Idaho

Pres. and Sister Delbert V. Groberg will preside over Idaho Falls Temple.

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

A new presidency for the Idaho Falls Temple was set apart Saturday, Oct. 25, in the temple by President Spencer W. Kimball and his second counselor, President Marion G. Romney.

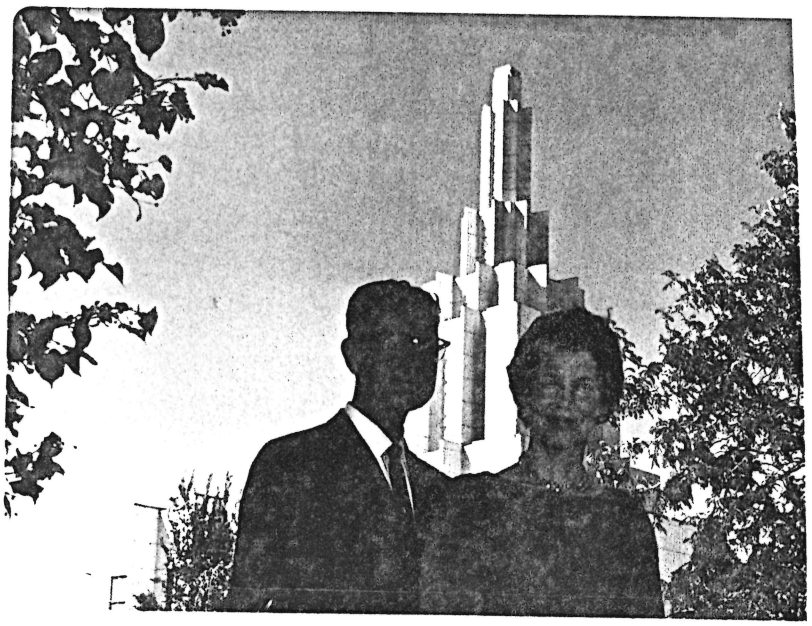
Called as president was Delbert V. Groberg, Idaho Falls businessman and patriarch of the Idaho Falls Idaho South Stake. He succeeds Pres. Cecil E. Hart.

Pres. Groberg called as his counselors Pres. Calvin D. McOmber Jr., and Pres. Willis G. Nelson.

The setting apart followed a special evening meeting in the temple featuring testimonies from Pres. Hart and the new temple presidency, and comments from President Romney and President Kimball.

Also present at the meeting were the workers of the Idaho Falls Temple. They sang "We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet" to open the meeting and closed the meeting with the inspiring hymn, "The Spirit of God Like a Fire."

Pres. McOmber has retired from the Institute of Religion at Idaho State University and has served in a stake presidency in Pocatello.



Pres. Nelson is serving at the present in the presidency of the Idaho Falls Idaho Ammon Stake. He recently retired as superintendent of schools for District 93.

Sister Groberg will serve as matron at the temple.

Pres. Groberg has been a realtor and appraiser in the Idaho Falls area for years.

He was born in Idaho Falls on Feb. 14, 1906, to John Enoch and Maud Brunt Groberg. He studied at Brigham Young University for three years.

He married Jennie Holbrook of Provo, Utah, in the Salt Lake Temple June 11, 1930, and they are the parents of 11 sons and daughters, and have 40 granchildren.

He has served as a counselor in a bishopric, as a bishop and on a stake high council.

Sister Groberg was born in Provo, March 3, 1908, a daughter of L. H. and Alsina E. Brimhall Holbrook. She was graduated from BYU, and has served in various executive and teaching capacities in the auxiliaries of the Church.

It was September 16, 1975 when the letter came from President Kimball. It read: "name and address first) Dear Brother Groberg, It is likely that you will be coming to Salt Lake City in the near future. If so, will you please call on me when you arrive. I shall appreciate hearing from you. With kindest wishes; Faithfully yours, (signed) Spencer W. Kimball-President"

The letter came about noon to our Redbarn Lane home. Sensing it might be important indeed, I tried to locate Dad. He had left word that he expected to be at a bank meeting in Idaho Falls at 2 p.m. He is a director of the board and vice-president of the Bank of Commerce, which he helped organize. I left word at the bank for him to call me if he had just been home. But he did come home - from Blackfoot where he had been on business - read the letter and at once called President Kimball's office. The President was not in so Dad left the phone numbers of our home, the bank, and our office. The call came to him while he was in the Directors' meeting - some had known he expected an important telephone call. He got on a private line and as he recalled it, the following conversation took place: (Brother Haycock talked first and asked if he were John's father and said how much he enjoyed working with John as he and John were both Regional Representatives of the Twelve. Then President Kimball came to the phone and the conversation was something like this:

"President Kimball, this is Delbert Groberg. I got your letter and couldn't think of anything more important than finding out when I could see you. I could come tomorrow."

President Kimball: "Let me see..maybe we could just visit on the phone. Are you on a private line?" (yes) You will be coming down to Conference?"

"Yes, but that is quite a while."

"Brother Groberg, we are going to make a change in the Idaho Falls Temple Presidency and we would like you to serve as President. How is your health?"

"Just excellent."

"What is your business situation?"

"We have the same kind of business as you did, General Real Estate and

and building and I have specialized in appraising."

"John is living right there? Is he there all the time?"

"When he isn't down to Tonga."

"Do you have other sons there?"

"Yes, Dick is right here with us and Joe, whom you made a Bishop in Denver, is also associated with us. He is an attorney and interested in some of the business with us. President Kimball, we really don't have any economic problems."

"That is good. This job doesn't pay very much. Is there anything in your life, any reason why you could not accept this?"

"The only thing I need to do is to pray longer and harder and be able to stay closer to the Lord."

"I guess we all need to do that."

There was several other matters discussed regarding counselors, new workers, etc. Then it was suggested the change be made in October, perhaps near the middle.

"You would want my wife to be the matron?"

"Yes, assuredly. Is her health all right?"

"Well, we had three grandchildren in the last month or so and my wife flew to Alabama and to California and I told her her health must really be good to do that. She had an illness a few years ago."

There were a few other instructions given and gratitude expressed by both.

* * * *

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO -Nov. 10, 1975

Delbert and I are overwhelmed but joyful and confident in our new callings as President and Matron of the Idaho Falls Temple here. We were called by President Kimball on September 16, 1975 but asked to not announce it, except to some of our family, until we were told we could do so, by President Kimball.

President Spencer W. Kimball, President Marion G. Romney and President Haycock (personal secretary to President Kimball) were guests in our home at Redbarn Lane Saturday p.m., October 25 and Sunday a.m. when they all flew back

to Salt Lake. What a hustle and bustle went on in our home, and outside, as family members (whom we had been given permission to tell) cleaned and fixed everything. The neighbors must have suspected something unusual was up! The whole thing was such a challenging, humbling and marvelous experience that it is difficult to put it down in words. President Kimball had suggested we have our family come and they all came except for Barry who was speaking in his Stake Conference in Wisconsin, where he is counselor to the Branch President at Rothschild after being Branch President in Hot Springs, Arkansas. Also the two little boys, Derik and Jason, did not come nor Del Blair who was en route to Ecuador where he will serve the Lord on a mission, fully prepared in every way.

Everyone had helped get the house, yard, etc., in top condition. Dick was really on the job with crews from Three Fountains to clean, paint, etc. Inside Mary Jane, Maude, Kim and Jen, Nancy and Liz and Marilyn, etc. really worked and with joyful anticipation.

When we brought our special guests from the Airport all the family members were there. John and Jean had prepared two big charts showing where our family had gone on missions and the marriages, missions, children, in each family- We still treasure these two charts -the one with strings from home all around to: the world representing: England, Finland, Tonga, Southern States, Peru, Japan, Germany, Philippines, Indonesia, Brazil - John was in charge of having all there, all shaking hands and visiting briefly with the brethren, etc. Then with President Kimball accompanying and David conducting, all sang "I Am a Child of God". President Romney explained how President Kimball had changed one word in the song from "teach me all that I must know" to "teach me all that I must <u>do</u>" -

President Kimball and President Romney sat on the magnificent new couch Dee had re-made for us, upholstered in elaborate velvet--green and gold tones and somehow delivered in time.

All (except David and Lorraine) were in the Temple for the big meeting.

Presidents Kimball and Romney both spoke about 40 minutes each, filling

us with inspiration and enlarging our understanding and increasing our awareness of how great and important this Temple work is and how it must go forward strongly and involve more and more, and grow bigger and bigger - "Lengthen your stride" and "Quicken your step" applied to Temple work as well as to missionary work and all other Church work. It is so glorious to be a part of it all. Nearly four hundred workers and partners, family members, etc., filled all available space in the Temple. Delbert's two counselors are great men: Calvin D. McOmber and Willis G. Nelson. (special TV had been installed in rooms)

After the meeting President Kimball set Delbert apart and President Romney set me apart, both pouring blessings and admonishings upon us. The family were present for this, also, of course, the two counselors and some family members.

Delbert mentioned later how impressed he had been after President Kimball had given him what seemed to be everything possible, all-inclusive, according to the calling, President Romney suggested he had not specifically given him the sealing powers so President Kimball graciously accepted his counselor's suggestion and had Delbert sit down and specifically gave him the sealing powers. Delbert has referred to this as a prime example of how one counsels a Prophet.

After returning to our home we had family prayer and as the Brethren knelt with Delbert and I, Delbert called on President Kimball to offer the prayer. What a breath-taking privilege! I commented we had prayed night and morning for years in our families for them and for the other leaders, prayers of petition and of gratitude which had been a blessing to all. President Kimball said: "Sister Groberg, that's what keeps us going."

Dad and I slept in the basement but were too excited to sleep. We had suggested to the Brethren that we hoped they slept well until about 6 a.m. which would give ample time for breakfast and to get them to the airport in time. About 5 a.m. Delbert dressed and slipped up stairs. He had many things he wanted to ask President Kimball about (incidentally, the answer to most of his

concerns was:"You will know Brother Groberg, you will know."-and it was so. When Delbert went into the living room he found them fully dressed and together searching the scriptures. They explained this was the best time of day to do that. What an example for all of us. They felt they (the Prophet and Counselor) needed daily searching of the scriptures, and they made time for it!

We had breakfast, Beth joining us from Mel Call's where she had slept. Then we all went to the Airport and bid them goodbye. I mentioned to President Romney how Beth and Barry had hoped for a dozen children and still did but had these two precious adopted sons only. He told me how he and Ida had also hoped for a large family, a dozen, but had lost two and she had given birth to one son who lived and they had adopted one, so he really understood -The Lord knows best and in His time all righteous desires will be as Lord decides.

We are very aware of the magnitude of our calling and also aware that if we keep on trying to do our best the Lord will make it possible for success to attend His work here. Much more could be said but as we are at the Temple by 5:30 each morning except on the first Saturday of the month when we are there at 4:30 a.m., we must hurry this record a bit and hope to find or make time for more precious details later.

I am recording Dad's remarks at the big meeting which he gave and also I am recording the talk which I had been invited to prepare and had expected to give (even without any of us - Dad and I at least, having time to prepare) I felt just as happy not giving it as I would have felt had I given it.

President and Sister Hart were at the meeting, and their families and counselors, etc. President Hart conducted under President Kimball who presided. The Harts have truly magnified their callings in this great work, our gratitude to them and for them is sincere. President Hart read about 60 names of those being released at that time.

Delbert and I get about 2 hours off each p.m. but return to the Temple about 4:30 each p.m. When we get enough new helpers (but releases must also keep on)- and when we get better acquainted with the work and the people and

become better organized, we may be able to arrange for more time off.

The following was given by Delbert V. Groberg at the meeting where he was set apart and sustained as the new President of the Idaho Falls Temple, October 25, 1975 at the Temple.

"I want to bear my testimony that the Lord is in charge of His work here and that he is pleased with President Spencer W. Kimball and his responsive leadership of the Church. He is responsive in the same sense that the Prophet Joseph Smith was, knowing that the Lord is directing the Church and that this Kingdom which is being built and strengthened and expanded is the Lord's work.

When the Angel Moroni appeared to the Prophet Joseph Smith on the occassion of the four appointments made one year apart, the Prophet said: "i,... received instruction and intelligence from him at each of our interviews, respecting what the Lord was going to do and how and in what manner His kingdom was to be conducted in the last days..."

President Kimball is divinely called and chosen as the leader of the Kingdom of God on earth during this urgent and vital period.

I would also like to bear my testimony of the divine leadership of the counselors of President Kimball and would like my counselors to know that as discussion of who should be counselors in the Presidency of this Temple was progressing, President Kimball had asked me to select a list of names from which counselors that Iwould sustain could be chosen. After a brief discussion, President Kimball said, 'Wait a minute - I want to call my counselors in.' He pressed a little signal button and President Tanner and President Romney came in to President Kimball's office. The Prophet said, 'We are discussing the counselors for the Idaho Falls Temple Presidency. I would like your counsel on this important matter.' and in this setting with the Quorum of the First Presidency all considering this matter, as President Kimball has said, I selected President McOmber and President Nelson and yet I felt we had found out who the Lord wnated to serve as counselors and called the ones he had chosen.

My wife and I have talked about how loyal and devoted and faithful President and Sister Hart have been and we would like to carry our responsibility so there would be no let down in the efficiency and in the sweet spirit of the work in the Temple. It is a real challenge to follow President Hart. Forty years ago I followed him as our names were read out as members of a High Council; my name was called right after his. Then later I followed him as a counselor in the Third Ward Bishopric. I have loved and admired and worked with him in many capacities over the years.

Our children are all here today and I want them to know that they have also contributed considerably to teaching and training and helping me arrive at where I am today. It is a heart-warming sight to see our children and all of you. We are very close to Heaven as we are here in the Temple with the Prophet, accomplishing a very important part of the Lord's business. I hope we can always keep in our hearts and as a foundation for our thoughts and activities, the way we feel and the counsel we received here in the Temple tonight.

I would like to make a report of a personal matter. The spirit world has been very close and very real to me since my earliest recollections for my only recollection of my father was when he was on his death bed and with his dying breath told my brother and me to be good boys and then he passed from this life and went to join my mother who had died a year before at the time of the birth of my sister who is here tonight. I knew then, as I know now, that the spirit world is not very far away. As a child I would climb an apple tree and felt I could get so close I could visit with my parents and I did. When well-meaning folks would tell me how bad they felt and how sad and unfortunate it was for our little family of three to be left without parents, I knew they did not really understand for I knew I had parents but they were not here in our home but they were over there, loving and caring and fulfilling an important call. As I pondered the importance of parents here I became convinced the work that they had to do over there must be very,

very urgent and of importance almost beyond comprehension. Loving relatives rallied around and we were given every needed care. Some said we were raised by loving grandparents; others said by faithful and devoted aunt and uncle; others said the bishopric were responsible. I felt as a child that they all claimed me and at times I expect they all claimed the others were responsible. I recall when President Romney was made a General Authority he mentioned that his father was a Romney and that was a large family and that his mother was a Redd and that was also a large family and they both claimed him - the Romneys claimed him as a Redd and the Redds claimed him as a Romney.

As I walked thru the yard of the Temple President's home with President Winters I showed him the home almost next door where I was born. He said: "You will be returning to the place of your birth." It is a special place to be.

At the B.Y.U. I met and fell in love with Jennie Holbrook who has been my loving companion and a real helpmeet for forty-five years, and the mother of our eleven children. She took over the unfinished job of raising me and teaching me and helping me preside in our home and in all that we have done together. This has been a big job for her but she has been patient and long-suffering, and in some ways, quite successful.

With such capable leaders and missionaries working with all their hearts and minds and strength in the spirit world, it is necessary for us here to 'lengthen our stride'and'quicken our step' as President Kimball counsels or we will fall way behind. The Prophet is able to see the needs of our time and with all his energy and by the power of his office and calling he urges us to do more, to work more efficiently and effectively. He is anxious about the records in Czechoslovakia and other countries, because the work is being completed in the spirit world and we need to get the essential work done here. (then he bore his testimony) - In the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

(following notes on Mom's talk which was not given):

"President Kimball, President Romney, President Hart, (Pres. Groberg if he had been sustained when and if I had been called on) - My dear brothers and sisters, it is with deep humility I accept this great calling along with my husband. I want so much to do my part well but I realize to do so I am very dependent on others - dependent on our beloved Prophet and his associates, dependent on the great examples and excellent work set up and accomplished by President and Sister Hart and their associates. We have loved and admired this couple and their families for many years and are honored to follow them, - dependent on our family, those who have gone before but at times, such as tonight, seem very near - those who are with us now encouraging and supporting, those who are yet to come - dependent on all of them as they are dependent on us, - dependent on dedicated Temple workers - those who are now released that others may serve, those who will newly serve, those who now serve, -dependent on many - increasingly many - who will enter this sacred place, prepared to receive its glorious blessings and who will bring with them the same sweet spirit they know they will find here, the spirit of love and faith and gratitude, - dependent on the Holy Spirit whose constant companionship is a real necessity, as President Romney often reminds us, - dependent on a wise and loving Heavenly Father who hears and answers prayers, - dependent on His Beloved Son, with his marvelous love, who is indeed the light, the life, the truth, the way, and the law, for all of us. How I love Him and long to please Him. It is He who really does it - we merely try to be deserving of His doing it through us by keeping all we think and feel and say and do, approved of Him.

Yes, I am humble, knowing how dependent I am on others. Yet I am full of joy and gratitude and love and confidence, remembering He requires nothing but what He makes it possible, if we do our part, and we have the assurance of His Prophet, President Kimball, that if we do our best, He will open doors.

Tonight, with all of you, I am keenly aware of blessings - blessings of belonging to His restored Church and knowing it is that - restoration

including, as a great evidence of its divinity, Temple building and Temple blessings, the blessing of witnessing tonight His servants in His House, exercising His power, His authority, His will, for His purposes - the blessing of being able to serve well wherever He calls us to serve.

Shortly after receiving our call I said to my beloved husband: "Dad, we've really been preparing for this for a long time but just didn't know it. Over thirty years ago, remember when you had charge of getting the properties for the Temple site -and just a month ago when you researched all about our Temple and wrote an article about it for a state publication. This is a spiritual calling and think how close to the spirit world you have been as a Patriarch, how close we've both been every time we've welcomed a child or grandchild, and dad, for some time I've been really reaching for pure understanding of some of these magnificent truths found only in Temples, intrigued by Elder Widtsoe's words, "If we come out of the Temple endowed as we should be, we see beyond the symbols the mighty realities for which the symbols stand," - I've been so intrigued by that as I have been recently thinking of Eve's glad song, said by President Lee to contain the Gospel in a nutshell, "Were it not for our transgression, never should we have had seed, never should have known good and evil, and the joy of our redemption, and the eternal life which God giveth unto all the obedient" --Reaching to better understand. We have so much to learn!

I hesitate to talk about my husband - it's like talking about myself--we're so much a part of each other. And if I talk about him I might brag - I'd rather let others do that and they don't hesitate to do it - May I share with you a typical tribute written to him by one of his sons for Father's Day:

"Dear Dad - I'll tell you what happened in Heaven that day
When they passed out the papers and told us to say
Just what we wanted in dads down on earth
For it wouldn't be long till we'd get them thru birth.

I wanted a good dad, so I wrote hard and fast
Everything good from the first to the last.
When most others had left I still was not done,
I wanted a good dad, not just anyone.

When I thot I had everything I ran to the line,
To the place of departure, for 'twas just about time -
Then, by mistake, my list was misplaced
And another boy took it and so took my place.

Then they asked for my list and having no time
I scribbled four words on a small card of mine.

The boy with my list got a fine dad, I guess
But those four words on my card said:
"I want the best!"

Love, Dee."

When my husband and I regretfully realized our eleventh child was to be our last for this life, we started wondering about those who might become our children sometime in celestial realms--we caught just an imaginary glimpse but enough to make us determine we just had to make it, for the sake of those future children, as well as for our own sakes.

On September 16 I recorded in our family history: "Delbert and I have received a great calling from President Kimball and I am remembering when my mother left us some years ago. I was with her. A day or so before, she had said, 'Jennie, I have received a great calling, too important for me it seems, but if Raymond will call you all together and you agree for me to go and accept the calling, I want to do so.' When the message came back to her that all her children were happy about the call, and much as they loved and would miss her, they wanted her to accept the call, the relief and joy which swept over her was sweet to see. She soon left us to accept her call. Dad and I feel we too have the happy support of our children- we may be less available now to our eleven precious children and their equally precious eternal companions --all here today from Wisconsin to California, to our forty grandchildren and those yet to come, treasured gifts from our Heavenly Father, to others of our loved ones, - you represent our highest hopes,-through you our highest possible blessings. How grateful we are for your exemplary lives, your love and support and for your letting us know you will carry on, -

To President Kimball and President Romney whom we remember in our family prayers morning and night - we are grateful for your trust - we will try to deserve it. We know this is the Lord's work and we know you, President Kimball, are his Prophet -- (I couldn't have given so much at the meeting-but can record it all here)

Idaho Falls, Idaho, U.S.A. November 22, 1975.

President Kimball told the story at our big meeting in the Temple on October 25, 1975, that a woman lost her husband at sea and vowed because of this that her three sons would never go to sea. But she had hanging in their home (perhaps in memoriam to her husband) a beautiful painting of a ship at sea. Each day her sons looked at that painting and dreamed of what it represented. And because of the influence of this beautiful painting, and in spite of her teaching, they all three went to sea. Then President Kimball asked what would happen to our children if they had hanging in their home, perhaps each in his bedroom, a painting of the Temple, and if each day parents talked to them of what theTemple was and of the blessings to be received there, of the love and beauty there, the promises, the fulfillment, --would we not then expect our children to desire and expect and prepare to go to the Temple and receive these greatest blessings? essential blessings, without which we could have no claim to being together as a family forever. We are giving all our children a picture of the Idaho Falls Temple. At this writing we have a project going in the Temple where we give all couples being married or sealed, a large picture of the I.F. Temple with the statement by President Kimball referred to.

President Romney explained how the covenants, promises and principles of the Temple were the governing ones, certain things were essential to get admission to the presence of the Lord, etc. Much of what they said probably would not be appropriate outside the Temple so I will not give more here. They both spoke lengthily, about 40-50 minutes,and with pure inspiration. We would like to hear them again for we want so to recall all they said, all so true and so needed by us, and all. Thoughtful George reminded me of some things President Romney said when he set me apart as the matron: to follow the Priesthood, to win the love of the sisters, etc. Several times he mentioned my "high and holy calling."

President Kimball set dad apart and gave him great blessings, including everything and more, it seemed. Yet, at the conclusion President Romney [2]

suggested he had not just specifically given the sealing power so President Kimball began again and specifically bestowed that great privilege. Dad has mentioned this a few times, how a counselor counsels a Prophet --both so humble and right. It was sort of a matter of emphasis as all the powers had, in a general way, it seemed, been included at first - but it made the experience even more treasured to see how these two great leaders work together. We were promised health and that our families would be all right, etc.

At this point John is preparing to leave next Tuesday for Tonga with Elder Hinckley. He has been released as Regional Representative of the Twelve but still needed. Jean carries on magnificently, as usual. They gave the Sacrament service program last Sunday, with all the family taking part and John giving a talk which truly inspired all, including us. We had the Blairs, (Julia and Bob) and Maude and Achim and Anny and Lew to dinner but I left them all and slipped over to the Third Ward building to hear Richard, as High Council Representative, speak. I had been misinformed as to the time so after a half hour in the wrong ward (but the right building) I came home. Bessie Hart told me later that Dick's talk was the best ever given in the Third Ward. It was at 4:30 p.m. and that was the time I had promised to help with the wee John Grobergs in their ward, with the meeting at 5 so would have had to miss Dick's but plan to hear him next month.

Dee should soon be home again and his fine son Del Del writes that they plan a surprise part for his Dad on December 3 when he will turn 35. Sharon is expecting - Joy! Joe spent several days here on business but we saw little of him - his usual sweet, loving self, so wise, so welcome anywhere always. Bob Blair thinks Beth has the greatest voice in the Church - I think she is unexcelled in many ways, especially how she truly lives the gospel under all circumstances. Blairs plan to build a new home. Del Blair is now in Ecuador on his mission - working with the indians - bringing sweet memories of when Dad met Joe in Peru and the two visited the Indians in Otavalo, Ecuador and when Dad reported it, he wept. Del is at present working in Otavalo, just acted as interpreter (Quetchua) for

Elder Suttle, etc.

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO, OCTOBER 18, 1976 --

IT IS TOO EASY TO POSTPONE THE RECORDING OF IMPORTANT FAMILY HAPPENINGS SO I AM SAYING NO TO MANY OTHER DEMANDS ON MY TIME TO WRITE DOWN SOME OF THE GREAT EVENTS AND BLESSINGS ENJOYED BY OUR FAMILY THIS MONTH AND A WHILE BEFORE.

WE WERE HAPPY INDEED TO LEARN THAT JOHN AND JEAN WOULD BE HERE SUNDAY EVENING BEFORE GENERAL CONFERENCE IN SALT LAKE. WE MET THEM AT THE AIRPORT AND THEY LOOKED GREAT. JOE'S FAMILY WAS IN THEIR HOME BUT NOT YET MOVED SO WE WERE PRIVILEGED TO HAVE JOHN AND JEAN STAY WITH US. THEY ALWAYS BRING SUCH WARMTH AND LOVE THAT ALL ABOUT THEM ARE BLESSED.

MONDAY EVENING WE HAD A SPECIAL HOME EVENING HERE AT OUR HOME, AFTER THE SEPARATE HOME EVENINGS IN THE INDIVIDUAL HOMES OF OUR DEAR CHILDREN HERE. ALL THE ADULTS CAME OVER AND UNDER DAD'S PATRIARCHAL CALLING AS THE FATHER (AND WHAT AN EXEMPLARY ONE HE IS) HE CONDUCTED AN ENJOYABLE AND INSPIRING DISCUSSION ON GENERAL CONFERENCES --OUR MEMORIES OF ONES WE HAD ATTENDED, WHAT WE EXPECT OF THIS ONE, ETC. JOHN SAID HIS TALK WAS TO GIVE THE MESSAGE OF THE IMPORTANCE OF OUR FOLLOWING THE PROPHET. HE INVITED US TO SHARE WITH HIM BY FASTING AND PRAYER - IT WAS A HAPPY TIME TOGETHER. DAVID TOLD OF HIS RECOLLECTION OF GOING TO CONFERENCE WITH THE ELISON TWINS HIS GUESTS -WE TOOK THEM--WHEN THEY WERE ABOUT 12 -AND IN BETWEEN A.M. & P.M. SESSIONS PRES. GEORGE ALBERT SMITH TOOK THE THREE OF THEM TO HIS HOME FOR LUNCH -A CHAUFFEUR AND LIMOUSINE AND WE LOOKING ALL OVER FOR THEM --SAW THEM IN THE PROPHET'S CAR - YEARS AGO WE HAD A PICTURE OF DAD WITH HIS OLDER CHILDREN AT CONFERENCE, TAKEN BY THE DESERET NEWS FOR PUBLICATION-

JOHN AND JEAN LEFT TUESDAY P.M. FOR SALT LAKE, MEETINGS TO BE HELD PRIOR TO CONFERENCE. THEY VISITED WITH DICK & BARBARA REGARDING WHEN JOE WAS COMING, CONCERN FOR THE INADEQUACY OF THEIR HOME IN HAWAII, ETC. WE ALL ASSURED JOHN AND JEAN WE WERE DESIROUS OF DOING ALL WE COULD TO HELP, NOT CONCERNED WITH RISK OR LOSS OR SACRIFICE UNTIL IT HURTS (GOOD FOR US, CHILDREN, GRANDCHILDREN,ETC.) BUT ONLY NEEDED TO KNOW IT WAS RIGHT THING, WHAT PROPHET WOULD WANT, ETC. JOHN IS THE ONE WHO WILL KNOW AND LET US KNOW. WE WILL KNOW HOW TO BE MOST HELPFUL ALSO. IT IS GOOD TO BE ABLE TO SHARE THESE RESPONSIBILITIES AND KNOW WE CAN FULLY DEPEND ON EACH OTHER, AND ALSO APPRECIATE & UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER.

DAD AND I DROVE TO LOGAN ON FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24 AND WENT THROUGH THE LOGAN TEMPLE. IT WAS THE LAST DAY IT WAS OPENED FOR ALL MEMBERS --LARGE WEDDING GROUPS. PRES. & SISTER HUNSAKER TREATED US ROYALLY, SHOWED US THRU THE TEMPLE, EXPLAINED THE PIONEER QUALITIES AND GREATNESS IN THEIR BUILDING THIS GREAT EDIFICE, HOW IT WAS TO BE DISMANTLED CAREFULLY AND PAINTINGS, ROSETTES IN SOLEMN ASSEMBLY ROOM,ETC.,WOULD BE USED IN VARIOUS WARD AND OTHER BUILDINGS, BUT TEMPLE WOULD BE TAKEN DOWN AND A NEW ONE BUILT INSIDE ITS WALLS--TOOK US TO LUNCH, AND DAD GAVE AN ELOQUENT ADDRESS TO THE BRIDES AND GROOMS, ETC., IN CHAPEL --THEN WE DROVE HOME, UPLIFTED, RENEWED AND WITH MANY IDEAS FOR OUR TEMPLE. JOE WAS A JOY ALWAYS WHEN VISITING WITH US--AN UNUSUALLY BEAUTIFUL SPIRIT AND PERSON-KEEN MIND, --WE TOOK HIM TO THE PLANE AND THEN DROVE TO OGDEN TUESDAY AND STAYED IN MOTEL ACROSS FROM TEMPLE. WE VISITED OGDEN TEMPLE MONDAY A.M. AND RECEIVED SAME ROYAL TREATMENT BY BROTHER AND SISTER NORTON (CALLED SIX MONTHS BEFORE) THEY WILL RECEIVE MOST OF LOGAN TEMPLE PATRONS AS THEY ARE MUCH NEARER THAN IDAHO FALLS BUT SOME HAVE ELECTED TO COME HERE. WE DROVE TO PROVO AND WENT THRU THAT TEMPLE THAT EVENING - VERY DIFFERENT--WITH WORK GOING FORWARD CONSTANTLY --MUCH LIKE OGDEN TEMPLE. BOTH INDICATED INITIATORY WENT ON ALL DAY AS WELL AS ENDOWMENTS, ETC. -WE STAYED AT HOTEL ROBERTS-VISITED BLAIRS BRIEFLY AND TOOK THINGS TO JEAN AT SABIN'S RESIDENCE--DROVE TO MANTI ON THURSDAY A.M. AND RECEIVED SAME WONDERFUL TREATMENT FROM PRES. & SR. BLACK THERE - LUNCH, ETC. TALKED OVER COMMON INTERESTS AND DESIRES --I HEARD ALL FOUR MATRONS INSTRUCT BRIDES. MANTI TEMPLE IS VERY BEAUTIFUL AND ONE ROOM "BLUE ROOM" (SEALING) PROBABLY MOST BEAUTIFUL ROOM IN CHURCH BUILDINGS* PAINTED BY TWO MEN WORKING TWO YEARS (LIKE OIL PAINTING MASTERPIECE)- WE RETURNED TO PROVO AND WENT THRU TEMPLE THERE AGAIN-HEARD PRES. GUNTHER GIVE EXPLANATION TO GROUP IN CHAPEL, ETC. VISITED RULON BRIMHALL AND SAW "BRIMHALL STORY" BOOK-STAYED IN HOTEL ROBERTS (WHERE MY GRANDPA HOLBROOK USED TO CONTROL -MANAGED (OWNED?)-FEEL AT HOME THERE -DROVE TO CONFERENCE AND CHECKED IN AT TRAVELODGE --GLORIOUS TIME-INSPIRATION TOO GREAT TO RECORD--MESSAGES AVAILABLE --JOHN'S WAS BEST -WE WERE HUMBEED & GRATEFUL. JOE'S FAMILY STAYED AT BOUNTIFUL WITH JEANNE'S SISTER-VISITED DEE'S NEW AND FANTASTIC HOME AND ENJOYED VISITING WHILE DAD AND JOE & DEE WENT TO PRIESTHOOD MEETING--DEE'S FAMILY CHOICE ALL THE WAY--SHARON EXPECTING* WHAT A SPECIAL BLESSING --HAD DINNER WITH TEMPLE PRESIDENTS AND MATRONS AT HOTEL UTAH AS GUEST OF PRES. JUNIUS DRIGGS OF MESA TEMPLE -THEN WENT TO JOHN'S ROOM IN HOTEL UTAH WHERE DAD GAVE JOHN A SPECIAL BLESSING JUST FOR HIS TALK WHICH WAS TO BE GIVEN NEXT A.M. *SAT. IT IS INDEED THE WORK OF THE LORD-HE DIRECTS AND THE HOLY SPIRIT INSPIRES AND BLESSES-ALL I COULD SAY WAS: "THERE WAS LEHI AND NEPHI AND MORMON AND MORONI AND NOW THERE IS DELBERT AND JOHN" -KISSED THEM BOTH AND JEAN - HOPED HARD TO BE MORE DESERVING.

MONDAY EVENING, OC T. 25, 1976, IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO-

JUST RETURNED FROM A HAPPY AND SPECIAL EXPERIENCE AT FRITZENS-
TOMORROW WILL BE ACHIM'S BIRTHDAY -OCT. 26- HE WILL BE 42-
I HAD SUGGESTED TO MARY THAT WE INVITE ADULTS OVER AND HAVE
AN HOUR OF SWEET MEMORIES --SHE COULD SELECT TAPES OR POEMS,
ETC. - BUT SHE HAS BEEN ILL FOR SEVERAL DAYS SO YESTERDAY WHEN
WE VISITED HER I SAID IT WOULD BE BETTER TO WAIT UNTIL SHE FELT
BETTER. THIS EVENING WE WENT OVER AND HAD A HOME EVENING LESSON
WHICH ANNY AND HER MOTHER HAD PREPARED, THEN TAPES WHERE WE
HEARD ACHIM'S VOICE LAST THANKSGIVING AND THE FOLLOWING DEC.
HE SOUNDED SO VIBRANT AND SO HAPPY IT WAS NOTHING BUT JOY--
DAD AND I BOTH FELT ACHIM WAS HAPPY AND HAPPY THAT HIS FAMILY
WAS HAPPY - JUST SWEET MEMORIES, NOT SAD ONES AT ALL. WE WILL
PLAN TO SHARE THIS EXPERIENCE WITH OTHER FAMILY MEMBERS SOON.

MARY RELATED THAT ANNY SAID: "WHEN I GROW UP AND GET MARRIED AND
HAVE LITTLE CHILDREN AND WHEN ROSIE GROWS UP AND GETS MARRIED
AND XXXX HAS LITTLE CHILDREN --THEN YOU WILL BE THE GRANDMA!
DO YOU THINK OUR LITTLE CHILDREN WILL LOVE YOU THE WAY WE LOVE
GRANDMA?" --

YESTERDAY DAD AND I SPOKE AT THE 21st WARD -ABOUT TEMPLE-
WE HAVE SPOKEN TO OTHER WARDS HERE, TO YOUNG ADULTS AT REXBURG,
TO THE DEAF AT GOODING, AT STAKE CONFERENCES, ETC.- WE ARE TO SPEAK
AT THE INSTITUTE IN POCATELLO ON NOV. 19th AND IN BOISE IN MARCH.
DAD IS TO SPEAK AT RICKS COLLEGE IN FEBRUARY --WE HAVE A FEW OTHER
SPEAKING ENGAGEMENTS --WHERE THERE IS SO LITTLE EXTRA TIME TO
PREPARE WE ARE ESPECIALLY GRATEFUL FOR THE GUIDANCE AND HELP
OF THE SPIRIT --

IT IS ONE YEAR TODAY SINCE WE WERE INSTALLED AS PRESIDENT AND
MATRON OF THE TEMPLE --A GLORIOUS YEAR OF LEARNING AND EXPERIENCING,
AND APPRECIATING AND REJOICING AND BLESSING --WE HAVE LEARNED MUCH--
WE HAVE MUCH TO STILL LEARN --WOULD THAT OUR ABILITIES KEPT UP WITH
OUR DESIRES --

ABOUT A WEEK AGO WE LISTENED TO RICHARD, MEMBER OF THE HIGH COUNCIL
IN HIS STAKE, SPEAK ON "A YEAR'S SUPPLY" --WITHOUT HESITATION I MUST
SAY IT WAS THE BEST I'VE HEARD ON THAT SUBJECT --HELD OUR INTENSE
INTEREST --DROVE HOME ITS MESSAGE SO THAT ALL WOULD ACTUALLY GO HOME
AND ACT-WHICH IS, AFTER ALL, THE MEASURE OF THE SUCCESS OF A SERMON-
LITTLE TODD SANG HIS "I HOPE THEY CALL ME ON A MISSION"--AND LOYAL
AND WONDERFUL BARBARA WAS THERE WITH STEPHANIE AND BABY MIKE -STEPH
IS LIKE A SECOND MOTHER TO HER LITTLE BROTHERS --PRECIOUS FAMILY --

I was Monday, October 25, 1971, that I noticed some strange blisters on my neck. I had worn a high-neck wool top to S.S. and Church the day before and wondered if this had irritated my skin. The next day there were a few more blisters but no distress or itching or anything else with them. By Wednesday evening I was concerned at the spreading which was going under my chin on the left and a bit on my face and I panicked a bit at the thought that I might look quite a sight to present a mini-lesson at our Regional Conference, teach my S.S. Class (Gospel Doctrine) and Stake Relief Society class the next day. Barbara Knutson was helping in our mini-demonstration and while her husband is not at present practicing his M.D. I thot he could take a quick look at my skin and give me something to stop it. I first went to Don Wilson's Drug to see if they could just give me something and was told I must get a prescription. Dr. Lyman Knutson looked at the eruptions and was puzzled but gave me an application to keep on the blisters so they would maybe dry up, the oozing probably causing the spreading, also an ointment to put on them at night - they were now around and in my ear, in my hair, in front of my ear, etc. all on the left side. He told me to apply the medicines and then when leaving to "perform" to wipe them off, etc. He also gave me penicillin and one series of cordizone. We got by Saturday at the Conference and Sunday at our classes, but my effort to cover up my problem by pinning a high scarf around my neck didn't quite work. Ila Porter, a registered nurse in my S.S. Class asked me if there was any chance I had "shingles" - I asked her what it was and she said, "vwry painful" and I said I had no pain at all so we concluded to eliminate that possibility, but Dad and I stopped at Wally Stosich's on the way home as she had suffered with shingles about a year ago - Edith and Wally both thought I had shingles all right, but without pain, they were puzzled. I had promised Dr. Knutson I would call on Dr. George Brown, dermatologist, as soon as he returned Monday, which I did. I had tried to get him before visiting Dr. Knutson. Dr. Brown looked at my skin. I had again removed the drying stuff which I had faithfully applied, then gently wiped off, for a

couple of days. Dr. Brown said at once: "You have Herpes Zoster, known as shingles. It is best to just let it run its course and do nothing at all to interfere. (don't touch the area!--don't even put water on them - just let them go. - to "touch" them would drive them in deeper, etc.)--It will take about three weeks. There will be severe pain--really severe. We will give you pills to help but it is best to have no other medication or interference. I'm sorry. Keep in touch." To myself I said, "I never get sick and this also will not be as bad as it sounds. Both Drs. couldn't believe I was not in pain but I was not. Things went forward just as Dr. Brown had said. On Thursday I noticed my left side of my face was sort of paralyzed--then this eye became very painful. Dr. Jones examined it (Dr. Brown's idea) and gave me artificial tear drops to keep it lubricated and ointment to put in the other eye for its sympathy discomfort. Dad fixed me chicken broth night and day. Within three weeks the virus (Dr. Brown had pronounced it a virus and said no one knew what caused it) gave up I guess but still there was the period of recovery which taught patience and gratitude. The face condition was recognized as Bells Palsy which folks recover from. The Drs. were puzzled at this, also that X-Rays revealed discoloration in the lungs - concluded to be the virus also (Zoster Pneumonia) not painful. Maurice wondered about TB so I was test for that - very negative. Dr. Knutson called Dad and encouraged a really thorough physical so he gave me one but we did not complete it when the pneumonia was discovered but tomorrow I'm going back to complete it. He discovered a palups which Dr. Jay Kindred will care for on December 16. Other X-rays showed lung improvement. There are wrinkles coming in the left side of my face - imagine rejoicing over wrinkles! I feel fine but eager for lots of rest - My eyes still don't quite do what they whould but when the palsy is all gone they probably will. I must see the dentist, have my glasses checked, also my ears by Dr. Affleck, Even though the Drs. have no reason as to why I had this, I have tried to stuy myself. Why was I susceptible? They claim it is not contagious, related to chickenpox, etc. but not too much known

(and yet the other Dr. had me put on salve, then rub off, then put on, etc.? (for several days)

(sort of like a narrow knife going in and then turning it)

about its cause. For about three weeks before it hit me I was completely relaxed and just enjoying doing what needed catching up on in my home, as I felt like doing it, no pressure at all. However, the month before that I had been under great pressure - Mary's little Anny had come, Jean's little Thomas had brought joy but exhaustion with his Daddy gone, George had his mission call and left, I did my regular duties at home, S.S. Class, Relief Society teaching, and also John's classes at Ricks, which I taught in his absence. I do recall that each time as I climbed to the third floor of the old Jacob Spori Building, lugging my books and aids, I had to pause on each level to make it at all. I recall calling Jean three times offering to help for an hour or so and feeling such relief (too much) when she said Mary Jane had been there to help or was coming to help. Jean, our Queen, needed more rest and help for sure but I felt unable to do all I wanted to do and only wished I could help her more. I felt real extra help in adding fasting to my prayers, especially my prayers for one particular child,but may have overdone this a bit. For a few weeks before this I had had trouble with my voice, losing it. At first I had thought it a laryngitis condition, this hoarseness, but really there was no cold nor coughing, nor pain, I just would lose my voice. This was such a problem, especially at Ricks, trying to teach, I prepared well and wanted so greatly to do it well, how I do enjoy teaching those kids--and want to do so much better and am able to do better, with time and energy - when Glo and George and Dad and I took our trip to see the Strattons in Washington I had a really hard choking spell in the car, and George mentioned later it seemed to him my voice had never fully returned to normal after that - but when I rested enough my voice responded. Anyways I did feel under great pressure for the month of September and into October. George was very independent about getting himself ready for his mission and he was concerned about me, but I laughed it off. When things were at the peak of discomfort I thought of our beloved youngest son and determined no matter what I had to make it, anything else would be too hard on him. Raymond's call and Esther's

visit and plant and mail from others helped much. I said the love and prayers of our children fell on me like a soft pink baby blanket - How often I thot, in the comfort of my bed and home and full attention of a perfect husband and hot broth and pain pills (which I was always reluctant to take), etc., I thought of others who suffer more than I suffered and had none of these! and it made me sense how this simply must not be - we must live more fully, courageously, true service to those in need, especially must we help them spiritually! We must share more of what counts most. John and Jean brought an evening meal over faithfully and what a joy visits from them and theirs were! (Dad enjoyed the meals as my appetite was limited)
I told the little girls when they were big not to get ugly sickness like mine but beautiful sickness like when Mom came home from the hospital with Tommy or any new baby. December 4, 1971 - Idaho Falls

How well I recall when Delbert had recovered from a serious illness, he would say (when folks asked him about it) "No sickness is too bad when you can look back on it in good health." What a difficult time it had been for him but he was always cheerful and I never heard a word of complaint.

I am well on my way to recovery from a strange,malady that left me deeply grateful for many things: the amazingly good health I have enjoyed all my life, especially the increased health that came to me with the pregnancy of each baby, the realization of the greatness of our Heavenly Father's love for us, plan and desires for us, the family unit and the necessity of expressing love and prayers and gratitude for each other (when we called to tell our children of my illness, within an hour or two I felt a surge of strength, of peace, of being above pain, all because of the messages that came back that they really did love and care and prayers began at once, and fasting. These are the things that count most, let's be sure we make them all the time. The power of the Priesthood as it blesses and administers. After Dick and John administered to me (I really needed help as the pain pills had not taken effect soon enough (thought) within a while, as I determined to force my thots on the blessing and its promises, etc., I felt sort of lifted above

the pain (it was still there but I was above it) almost like looking down on it, and my thots were held there by the most beautiful recollections - precious scriptures, i.e. "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither hath entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him" - I could hear and see again Beth singing: "Come Ye Blessed" from beginning to end, and Glo singing "How beautiful Upon the Mountains" and also "Eye hath not seen," etc., and George saying "Don't compromise!" - I could see each grandchild, one at a time, Mary Jane and Anny, Julia and Jimmie, each and all of John's family and David's beautiful, gifted children, and David and Lorraine in all their sweetness, and Dick's and Dee's and Joe's and Lew, etc. and those scriptures just kept coming back into my memory, one that hit home with a keener sense of what it could mean, "How sore you know not, how exquisite you know not, how hard to bear" and I realized I knew physical pain (maybe not exquisite but enough) and how unbearable remorse of conscience, anguish of soul would be along with the other and that more must be done to see this need not happen especially to those we love. How often I wept with gratitude but also because I felt my own undeservingness, as letters and cards and phone calls and visitors and food, food, food, poured in - oh the magnificent great-heartedness of people - why don't we see this in them all the time, not just when illness calls it forth easily and naturally. I must add the account of being so overwhelmed with the awareness that our children truly loved and cared (this must be expressed and known all the time also, not just when illness calls forth its expression) -This was such a real, actual thing, this awareness, that I got out of bed and ran down to Dad and threw myself into his arms telling him between sobs that our children did care, they did love me, their prayers had been needed and now were going forth how glad I was that he had called them. It was a day or two later that I was told that Mary and Achim had fasted and prayed the day before that, that I would be aware of the love and prayers of our children - Achim's heart-felt concern is so real and so appreciated - his special blessing was of the choicest! I was given this special blessing because my children asked for it and it was

granted. The whole ward prayed for me in Sacrament Meeting. My beloved husband was right there night and day, alert, sensitive, inspired, helping and sharing, helping me keep on, in a way that drove home a deep realization of why it is planned for a man and woman together to receive exaltation, not just a woman or man alone, but together - I could see this much better now. I remember when sleep refused to come, thru real discomfort, Delbert saying, "Mom, choose thoughts that are from the Lord, "God hath not given the spirit of fear but of love and power and of a sound mind", etc, and I recall another similar time when he said, "Have faith in your promises"- I remember twice after turning and tossing, I asked him for a special blessing to help -- he said exactly what needed saying, "Sweetheart, wife, mother--I bless you - as your husband and one holding the Holy Priesthood - etc." As I recall these wonderful happenings and how these blessings were given and received as was best, I almost think it was worth the experience of the illness (maybe not quite)-and yet maybe even more, if only I retain them) -Dad kept going to work but coming home often in between. Knowing I was causing him to lose too much sleep I finally prevailed on him to sleep in the other room but with the slightest noise on my part, he was right there, so I just let things remain as they were and he offered his love and help all night as well as all day. I have never been aware of anything but good in him (except when I failed to look deep enough) but now I realize more than before how sound and wise and enduring and profound and strong and loving he really is and how great is my privilege to be the eternal companion of a patriarch, one who constantly merits the approval and revealings from the Lord - I am recalling also that when I told him I was going to record briefly about this sickness, my situation when it hit, prior to it, etc., so if anyone else needed to study it, I would have my own experience with it on record, and how he said, "Maybe it came, not as a result of what you did before but to prepare you for something that is ahead that is to come to you." Oh how I wish more others could glory in this kind of husband-wife relation. Dad never does anything but good at any time to anyone.

I must hasten to include that among the acts of great kindness, Doris Call and Jane Meals suggested they take a large quilt which was set up in our family room, at least queen size and intricate quilting, (Gloria's) be taken to Call's recreation room for completion by various sisters and friends - this in the busiest time of the year - sisters with families and Christmas - But who would dare deny them the blessings from this act, and it was a great relief. Iwonder if I'll ever be able to repay at all! Wonderful Barbara has taken over Christmas shopping, grocery, Glo's etc., better than I could ever do it. Jean's visits inspire as she always inspires. (Doctor says he wishes I had just Palsy but instead Zoster virus has severed nerves in the face and there is only 50% hope for that restoration, allow a year - but that's all right.) I actually felt, sensed, a falling or dropping -slight-real

January 31, 1972.

My progress is very slow and I still must rest more than I want to. I do get out to quite a few things but find myself very limited. I just thot of an incident that happened a day or two before the blisters appeared that might be related to this illness. I had taken wheat from the metal container in the garage and forgotten to put the lid back on. I had ground the wheat, made the bread and we had eaten some of it when I returned to the garage and noticed the lid still off, but I noticed it because of a noise in the can - two mice scampering in the wheat! I was shocked still and appalled! It almost made me ill as I wondered if others had been in it and left tracks and I had used the wheat. When Dad returned he got rid of the mice and I scopped about six inches of the wheat out and threw it away, all that could possibly be contaminated. Still I felt sort of aiskish feeling about those mice and when the blisters appeared I had a feeling they might be related to the wheat I had eaten (bread) several have insisted this disease is called by a nervous experience. The lungs still show problems and after several X-Rays, all the same, The Drs. think they should go in thru the neck and get lung sample to study. It is not T.B.they know. They hope it is Zoster. I think they will be better before the next X-Ray.Going into the colon ten inches with a light to see if

there was cancer was difficult. There was not. My health, other than this ridiculous illness, is very good.

I hadn't thought much about this until the third visit of Ray and Esther and Ruth this time, Mary and Elaine before - they asked about mine being much like Elder Evans' illness (He died about the same time) Dr. Brown mentioned Elder Evans'death was caused from the same virus getting to the brain and then nothing could be done. Dr. Brown and Dr. Affleck both said this virus had got into some of the motor nerves, not just the sensory, and a hair-breadth's away from the central nervous system (the brain) - I told Dad and Ruth later that there was a time when things were tough that I kept having a feeling a message which I at once and fully followed. It was: "Just relax- take it easy, smile, relax, everything will be all right - relax" --over and over and over and I did just that -- Was this needed instruction given at the crucial time

Some have asked: Do you think having all those children was just too much and brought this on? Absolutely not -I quickly affirm --just the opposite-- having them and living as we have tried to live, made me so healthy and strong that I could go thru this experience and come out on top -

May 8-1977

Dearest Jane

I love you dearly and always - You are my kid & joy!

with you everything without you Nothing

Love, Dad -

photo by O. Wallace Kastele

Elder and Sister John H. Groberg met as freshmen as Brigham Young University.

Early Commitment Set Life's Pattern

By J MALAN HESLOP Church News Editor

Elder John H. Groberg made a commitment to the Lord at an early age and has spent his life keeping it.

"I always felt good about the Church," the recently called member of the First Quorum of the Seventy said. "My father was a bishop. Our family always attended the meetings. I had a warm feeling about going to Church."

Elder Groberg, 41, was born in Idaho Falls. During his youth, swimming in the large irrigation canals was part of summer activity.

"I loved to swim," he recalled. "One day my mother asked me not to go swimming, but to do some work. She was quite definite in her instructions."

"Well I got the work done and when my swimming pals came by, I decided to sneak away and join them.

There was a place in the canal that we could slide down like a ski jump. We came down the chute on inner tubes and it was great fun.

"I figured that if it was fun with a tube, it would be more fun without. As soon as I started down, I knew it was the wrong thing to do. Instead of bouncing out on the tube I was sent deep under the water.

"A feeling of regret came over me. The harder I struggled, the deeper I went, it seemed my first thought was that I shouldn't have disobeyed Mom.

"As I got more and more desperate, I began to pray. I promised the Lord that if He would get me out of this predicament, I would be obedient all the rest of my life."

Young John blacked out as he pleaded with the Lord. His body was threshed through the swirling waters and then washed against the shore.

"The next thing I remember was looking up at the blue sky and hearing the birds. I thought I was in heaven, then I felt the water and realized that I was still alive.

"I made up my mind right there that I was really going to try to serve the Lord, and I have tried," he said.

Elder Groberg was the oldest boy in the family. He had four sisters and six brothers. He felt a great responsibility for his brothers and sisters.

"I remember how much responsibility he took," his wife, Jean, said. "He took it as his duty to set the example. It impressed me."

Elder and Sister Groberg met as freshmen at Brigham Young University. She was from North Hollywood, Calif.

"We each had older sisters who played violins in the orchestra," she explained. "They compared notes and since neither of us had had a date they arranged it."

It was a good date. Elder Groberg recorded in his journal, "This is the girl I am going to marry someday." It was five years before they married. He completed two years of school and two years as a missionary.

His mission was to Tonga. Pres. D'Monte W. Coombs assigned him to the most distant island where no one spoke English and boats came only once every three weeks.

"I was excited and pleased," Elder Groberg recalled, "but soon after I arrived a hurricane devastated the island. The boat was wrecked at sea and all communications were down."

It was more than three months before his parents received a letter from him. Conditions became very severe and hunger and starvation were prevalent.

The crops were destroyed by the storm. Only the breadfruit that could be gathered from the broken trees could be saved. It was protected from the salt water by a hard covering and became the basic food.

"My native companion and I had one breadfruit per day," Elder Groberg said. "Then we had a half, then a quarter and then a sliver.

"We became so weak that we could not walk. I was just skin and bones. Many Tongans died of starvation. We just sat and waited.

"One day an old Tongan came and gave me a can of jam he had received from Australia and saved. He said that he was an old man and would die soon anyway and that I was young and had a mission. He was not a member of the Church, but he taught me to love the people.

"The jam not only gave me a physical lift, may have even saved my life, but it also gave me a spiritual boost. A few days later the supply ship arrived."

Elder Groberg's life was saved other times by the Tongan people.

1967 AT KING'S CORONATION

AMONG SPECIAL guests last month at the coronation of the Tongan King were Pres. and Mrs. John H. Groberg, Idaho Falls residents who are currently presiding over the Tongan LDS Church Mission.

"We were sailing from Apia to Atunga Tafu when the waves washed three people from the boat. I could feel the strong arms of the Tongan men holding me as the rough sea dashed us about. I am sure I would have never made it without them.

"Two of the people were rescued from the sea as they shouted in the darkness, but a little girl was never found.

"The next morning when the sea was calm and we knew we were safe, the captain asked me to give a prayer of thanks to the Lord. Most on the ship were not members, but they recognized me as a missionary and felt that the reason they were saved was because I was there."

Elder Groberg was released from his mission in 1957. Soon after he arrived home, he went to see Jean, who was teaching school in Anaheim, Calif. He went with a proposal of marriage.

They were married in the Los Angeles Temple by Pres. Benjamin Bowering, who told Sister Groberg never to worry about being a Church widow and having her husband serve.

"I wanted him to be active in the church, and he has been very busy."

Sister Groberg has been very busy, too, with the care of their family. They have 10 children: Nancy Jean, 17; Elizabeth, 15; Marilyn, 13; Jane,11; Gayle, 10; John Enoch, 8; Susan, 6;

Thomas Sabin, 4; Jennie Marie, 2, and Viki Ann, 1.

Following their marriage, Elder Groberg graduated from BYU and then completed his MBA at Indiana University.

"We liked it in Indiana," Elder Groberg said. "It was like the mission field.

"One day in class the teacher made a false statement about the Church. Three of us, returned missionaries, stood at once to put the record straight. He was willing to let us explain.

"The explanation struck the bell for a man sitting in the back of the class. I found that he had been baptized, but had married a nonmember and they had agreed to go to church.

"We began to fellowship them. She was a brilliant woman and as we taught the lessons she became upset because what she heard was changing her plan of life.

"We persisted in teaching and before the year ended, she was baptized and he became active. They have been to the temple and he is a bishop at Beaver, Utah."

The Grobergs established their home in Idaho Falls. He became involved in the building and development business with his family.

At age 27, he was called as bishop of the Idaho Falls 26th Ward. It was a period of building and sacrifice and a closeness and unity developed between the people and their bishop.

"One day, while working, I had a feeling that I should go home. I have learned to follow those impressions," Elder Groberg said.

"At home I was alarmed to find my wife crying. She said that nothing was wrong, but to look at the mail. There was the usual stack of letters that a bishop receives, but I could see nothing strange."

She looked at him and said, "There is one letter addressed to 'Elder Groberg' and not 'Bishop Groberg.'"

"I opened the letter and found a call to be mission president at Tonga," he said. "We took five little girls to the mission field with us, including our six-week-old baby.

"Our first boy, John Enoch, was born in Tonga. That was a big occasion for us and the Tongan people. He was adopted by the queen and everyone was so happy.

"When John Enoch was 10 days old, he became very ill with a congenital kidney disorder. All the medical help available could not help him. We watched over him day by day as he grew weaker and weaker.

"We found that the members at both Tonga and Fiji had been fasting and praying and they told us not to worry that everything would be all right."

The sick baby was brought to Utah by his mother. He received the medical attention needed.

"John Enoch was baptized about the same time that I received my call as a General Authority from President Spencer W. Kimball," Elder Groberg explained. "He is a healthy boy and very special to us and the people of the islands.

"He was named after his great-grandfather. I didn't ever know my father's father, he died when father was two years old, but there has been a special closeness between us. The day I was sustained was his 100th anniversary. I have felt his spirit many times, and I feel a strong association with other people who have passed away. I know I have been guided by their influence in a very real way."

Once Elder Groberg was directed to a missionary who was in danger. Another time he was impressed to change his travel schedule and go to Hawaii early.

"When I arrived, I was not met at the airport, but I did see a Tongan man and as we talked he mentioned that a friend named Sione Bea was in the hospital.

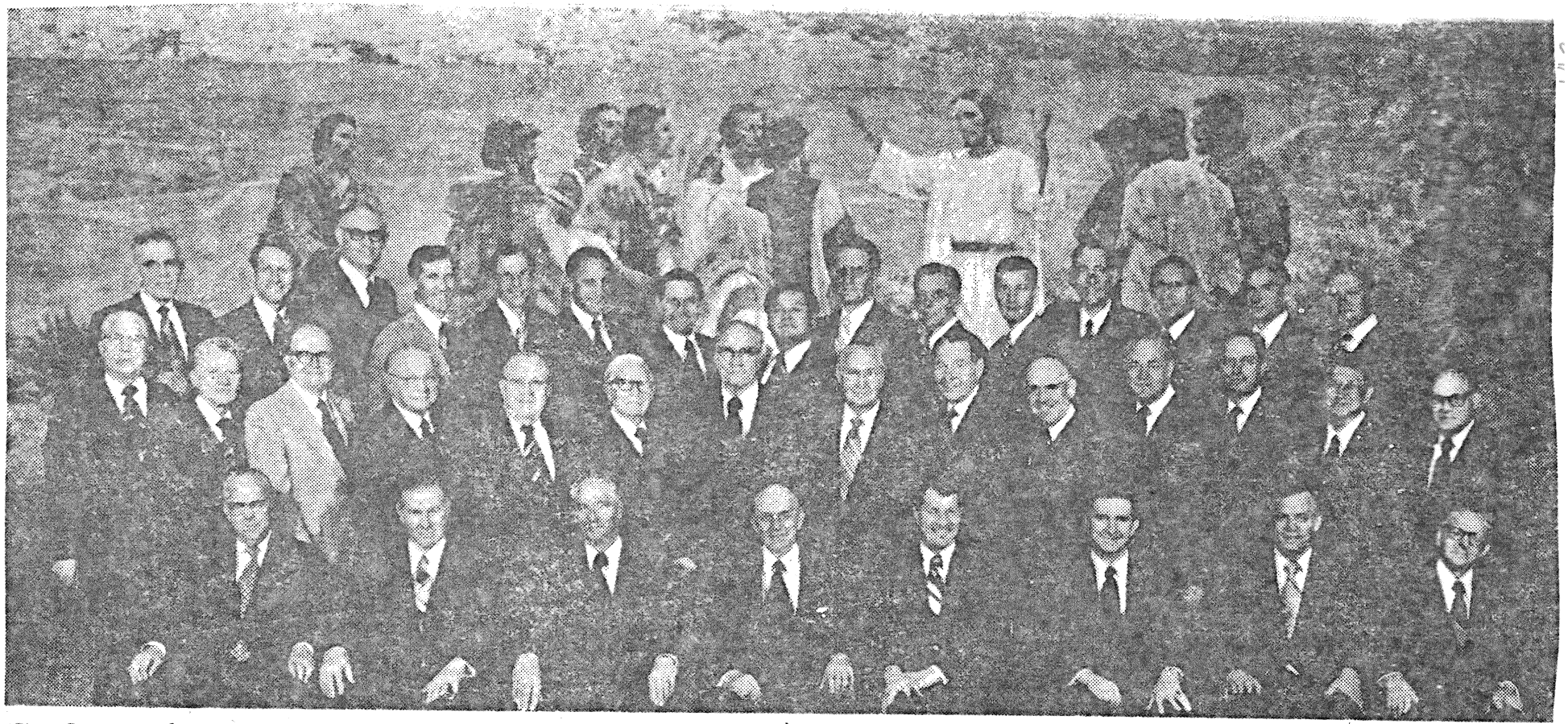
"I rushed to the hospital and though he was very ill, I was allowed to see him."

The older man opened his eyes, "Kuo ke ha'u e, (Oh you have come)," he said. "I prayed all last night to have you come."

Elder Groberg has never forgotten the commitment he made to the Lord as a boy struggling to keep from drowning.

There was no question that he was willing to serve as he sat across from President Kimball and received his call to the First Quorum of the Seventy.

Church News - October 16, 1976



First Quorum of Seventy pose for photo. Seated are First Council of the Seventy. Seated right is Elder Alvin R. Dyer, a quorum member. Photo by Eldon Linschote

Seventies Quorum Prepared For Changes, Challenges

John H. is 5th from right in back row - taken in main floor of Church office Building -

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO, MAY 10, 1968

It had been March 17 about two and one half hours when Seini Vaininga and I sat in the living room of the Mission Home in Tonga and tried to visit. Just a few hours before, Jean and John and I had stayed briefly at the Relief Society birthday party at the chapel and hall near the Mission Home and Jean had accepted the honor to blow out the candles. Although Jean had said nothing, I had observed she was a little undomfortable and she seemed anxious now to get back hoem. We all retired but john came in about 1 a.m. and said he was taking Jean to the hospital and I rejoiced but also sympathized with her.

Seini and I talked about the work and the children and the people until about 3 a.m. neither of us listened too intently to the other, for our hearts were elsewhere. finally we decided seini could call the hospital (she spoke Tongan and I didn't) and find out how things were progressing. She visited on the phone with Kesaia, excitedly. She then reported to me, eyes sparkling and words racing, that Jean was going to the delivery room and Kesaia would soon call back.

How those minutes dragged and how I wished I could share a bit of what I knew Jean was going through. It was about 4 a.m. when the phone finally rang and Seini again chattered Tongan with even greater excitement than before--why didn't she hurry! Finally, all aglow, she announced it was a boy--10 lbs. everything was fine! Again our prayers were answered! Of course I had known for several months that it was a boy--several months before when I had read in a letter the good news of Jean's expecting, I had known it was a boy and had gone to town and bought a wee white boy's suit, with a cap for the wee man. I had taken it to Tonga with me, also a pink cotton cover.

When John came in an hour or so later he was really aglow. I kissed him and congratulated him and asked him if everything was indeed fine. He said

it seemed so. I gave him the little white suit and explained how I had bought it knowing a boy was coming. I collected a few other things Jean wanted then went back with him to see the miracle. I nearly gasped at the familiar look when I first saw the baby -- it seemed the years had rolled back and this was John H. (it was really John E.)

Well, we were all overflowing with joy. It was a funny little hospital, sweet nurses, splendid and capable doctor, no tearing and no problems. The hospital help did not quite understand our concept of "sanitation" but love and desire to help flowed freely enough to compensate. The doctor told John he had thought of going home for a while after examing Jean and standing guard for a time but we were all glad he didn't as he was soon needed. He said Jean made no noise, no facial "grimaces" etc. Kesai had told him to stay and twenty minutes later little John Enoch was born. Here indeed was a different "palangi" (said our Tongan doctor) - no anaesthetic, no stitches, no problems, just faith and wisdom and cooperation and love and gratitude. John wired Dad, the Sabins and Elder Monson the good news.

When we brought Jean and John Enoch home on Wednesday (born Sunday a.m.) jean remarked that the baby had a few wee blisters on him. The circumcision was done on Tuesday. He nursed well, slept well, and his digestion seemed perfect.

Within a few days it was evident the baby had a skin disorder that was difficult to cope with. We tried one thing after another. Dr. George, who had delivered the baby, tried to be helpful. Jean and I went by taxi once to the hospital to show the baby's rash (actually impetigo, not rash) to the doctor and met his car leaving so we had our taxi chase him until he stopped up town. He suggested we try calomine lotion, etc. We asked Dr. Peni Mapa what he thought. While he wanted to be helpful, he could only suggest. As the baby seemed to be doing so well otherwise, we decided this would soon clear up.

I slept at night in the living room with the wee one - such a joy! We put pillows from the sofa on the floor for me to sleep on and the baby slept

in the new buggy from New Zealand. When he would awake I would take him down the long cement coridor to his mama for his feeding. Then I would bring him back for the fussing period and (hopefully) more sleep. The impetigo spread and was annoying.

On Tuesday, March 26, he seemed fussy and during the night I felt a bit uneasy but not alarmed. On Wednesday we took him outside in the buggy and he seemed to enjoy the sun. We took some pictures. I encouraged Jean to go with John to Liahona for the TV showing of one session of the last October Conference. Over 500 were in attendance. President John related how Elder Mathew Cowley had dedicated this place in 1949 and had promised the saints if they would remain true and faithful the time would come when they would stay right there and watch General Conference. President Groberg told them this prophecy was now being fulfilled. The reception was excellent, just as it was in Salt Lake City. During the two-hour presentation no one left or stirred. Not all understood the English but all understood the spirit. There was not a dry eye. Several had been present when Elder Cowley had visited and had remembered his words.

John and Jean were radiant when they returned and gave reports of this choice experience but a little less so when I expressed concern for the baby. A Tongan elder helped John administer to our darling. The petition was offered in a faith we can all emulate from the Tongans. It was mainly that the impetigo leave our baby; it was heard and answered. He seemed a bit feverish but we assumed it was because of the skin problem.

Again the parents knew the need for getting their rest and had the faith that all would be well, that if they continued to truly try to do their best whatever the Lord chose for them was as it should be. The blessing given the baby was answered and the impetigo was soon gone. Why then this fever and continual discomfort?

Of course John and Jean were concerned. I think it was about 10 a.m.

Thursday that I walked to the office and as John came out where we could be alone I told him the baby was really sick and we must have help at once. He also felt this was so and called our friend, Peni Mapa,who suggested, almost insisted, that we call Dr. S. Tapa, the one and only real M.D. on the islands. We found out later that Dr. Tapa seldom made house calls and was really for royalty. He came at once to us. He was concerned with the dehydration from the high fever. We had been giving pediamycin which he thought o.k. but gave a substitute in liquid form, also penicilin. We gave the baby "wet rubs" and finally got the fever down. John and I took turns watching him and giving him water. Jean, of course, tried to get her rest and keep her milk, but was always helping when she could.

John asked me to sleep from 11:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. when he came in and told me to take over. I watched him give the baby his new medicine with a dropper (before taking his time for rest), saying, "Come on - little kid - come on now" - with all the manly love and tenderness a father could feel for a son. It tore my heart but there was work to do.

Jean and I dropped water into his wee mouth with a medicine dropper for two hours - for the first time I saw tears in Jean's beautiful eyes. John had gone to get his rest - at least we supposed so. Later I found he hadn't really rested but I'm sure being near to his Heavenly Father was even more invigorating and needed. I assured Jean all would be well and she must get some rest too. In a few moments she was snoring --sheer music to my ears!

The baby enjoyed being held and rocked. As I quietly did so I thought of the folks at Liahona who had shown such concern and love. Superintendent White had come in about 11 p.m. and helped John administer to the baby again. A peace filled me which I interpreted to mean all would be well. Jean kept a meticulous record of his temperature, water, etc. We took the temperature under the arm and had we known it was a degree lower than when taken by mouth our concern would have been even more - it oscilated between 103' and 105' (our way - by mouth).

The fever subsided and again our little John Enoch ate and slept and nursed and grew. He began to smile a bit and respond to the love so constantly showered upon him and felt and expressed by his precious sisters, the house girls, the elders, etc., etc. Dr. Tapa came twice on Thursday and twice on Friday and once on Saturday and once on Monday morning. On Saturday his chauffeur came in to ask the house girl who these people were that Dr. Tapa came to them. He said sometimes Dr. Tapa comes once to people (special people), maybe even twice. Dr. Tapa is head of the hospital, a "wealthy" plantation owner who lives about one hour's drive out. He trains the other doctors. Whenever we casually mentioned Dr. Tapa, the Tongans were surprised that he actually came to help us and came back several times. How grateful we were to him and for him, for his knowledge and skill and splendid attitude and interest. How often when John and Jean asked this good man questions about the baby, he would first look at them and study them before answering, as if he sensed they had something special that would help him know the right answer. I think as he weighed the conditions, he felt his medical knowledge needed something President Groberg added - the Dr.'s opinion would be right if the President reacted with approval but if the President hesitated, then the Dr. at once reconsidered, briefly. As I pondered this relation I again sensed the blessing of divine assistance always on call. Dr. Tapa is not a member of our Church but I told John, and suggested again, he would make an excellent stake president someday.

How thrilled we were that our little man was steadily gaining and seemed to be on the road to full health. I remember sparkling Marilyn confided in me she knew why Baby John E. was better - because she prayed for him every time she said her prayers and Heavenly Father heard her prayers and answered them and so now John E. was better. Lizzie, overhearing, reminded Marilyn that folks at Liahona had fasted a whole day and prayed for him and so had others!

Elder Monson was to come and visit and everyone wanted to participate in preparing for this. What a scrubbing the mission home was given, inside and out -

No special "showy" things, just cleanliness and the right spirit. President Burton Price of the Samoan Mission came with him. They took several meals at the Mission Home with us but their sleeping rooms were at the big modern Dateline Hotel. I often ate with the five little ladies ahead of the others; there was hardly room for all of us and they would get too hungry, and besides I had some "good manners" projects going.

Each day we all gathered in the living room for a hymn sung in Tongan and knelt in family prayer together - elders, housegirls, guests, family, etc. I miss the daily devotionals - in a unique way they are hard to imitate. Elder Monson gave the prayer the first evening he arrived and how surprised and humbled I was that he prayed especially that I would know all was well with my family and the message that my mission there was accepted and appreciated, etc., and several other inspired and inspiring thoughts - May I deserve them more each day!

A huge social was held in honor of Elder Monson at Liahona with about 2200 present. There was an amazing floor show, about an hour long. Jean stayed home with the baby. During the intermission President Price, Elder Monson and John all spoke briefly. I had given a 25-minute talk just a few nights before to the students there (over 700) on the Book of Mormon.so suggested to John it would be more appropriate for just the men to speak at this. However, the next evening, with the same huge group to a conference, I did speak with the others, also Jean spoke. My first Sunday in Tonga I had been asked to speak at another district conference without warning so I tried to keep a few thots organized and ready for use after that, but it seemed the faith and love of those beautiful people just sort of pulled the right ideas from you.

I went with John to a small "hut" meeting place. It was made an independent branch with about fifty present. I was asked to speak and John interpreted. Another time I attended a Primary Prayer Meeting and gave the

closing prayer, etc.

On Saturday a.m. Jean and I slipped over to quietly observe the Missionary Meeting with Elder Monson but again both of us were asked to speak. I mentioned our gratitude for the baby's restoration to health (he seemed very normal then but I did still feel concern).

The big social had been on Thursday evening and the Conference on Friday evening, the Mkssionary Meeting on Saturday morning. On Saturday afternoon when we took Elder Monson and John to the airport to fly to Fiji I had five minutes alone with Elder Monson. He told me if Jean and John felt the baby needed to fly home I was to encourage them to do so without delay and the Church would be happy to stand the expense. Then we talked about Dee and his mission to Japan. Elder Monson said Dee was one of the greatest missionaries ever to go there. I related some of my special spiritual experiences with Dee in Japan, Uncle Alma O. Taylor's presence, etc. Elder Monson understood and appreciated my telling him. Then he deliberately repeated his message that I might be the one to really encourage Jean and the baby going to Utah for special help. I told Jean about this repeated message from Elder Monson, as we drove with the children back to the Mission Home. She was grateful for his personal interest and the genuine friendship which existed between them but she said the baby was evidently fine now. I felt impressed to say she should keep an open mind on what Elder Monson said.

When our baby began projectile vomiting Sunday evening, we were really concerned but then he relaxed and slept and in a few hours ate again - then again that vomiting --then ate again - again a repetition. During the night our concern mounted.

Monday morning we received a letter from Dad (it probably came on the plane which took John and Elder Monson to Fiji but not put up until Monday)- The letter was written seven days before and in it Dad said he felt impressed

to tell me that when Elder Monson came, if he suggested that Jean and the baby fly home, I was not to hesitate, I was to listen and see that it was done. Jean was impressed with this coming from Dad especially after what Elder Monson had said, but she still assumed it must be just personal love and interest.

The baby seemed normal all day Monday but Monday night had this forceful vomiting again. Tuesday he was rather listless but still nursed, but not so vigorously. We still went to Liahona for Jean to have Parent-Teacher interviews for Nancy and Liz. While we took very careful watch-care of the baby I felt uneasy about him and I think Jean did too.

Tuesday evening I had the responsibility to attend a farewell social of the first and second branches held in my honor --what a farewell party! I lead the grand march, was feasted and given tributes and gifts and shook hands with each individual as they left - a large crowd. The music was a dance band from Liahona, a marvelous 12-piece orchestra; decorations were as if for a Junior Prom, floor show, etc., amazing. So I was gone for nearly four hours. When I and my helpers (I couldn't carry all the gifts myself) dumped all the things on the kitchen sink it was nearly 11 p.m. I rushed in to see how Jean and the baby were. Jean had thought she might come over for the floor show if all were well but she didn't come. When I saw the baby my heart dropped. He was very ill, blue around the eyes and mouth. I hesitated to alarm Jean but knew something had to be done quickly. Dr. Tapa had stressed the importance of not allowing him to become dehydrated so we tried giving him water. (I wasn't forgetting the words of Elder Monson supported by special inspiration from Dad)--About midnight we woke two elders who came and administered to him, Elder Matahili sealed in Tongan. They too were gravely concerned. He seemed to respond. We prayed together for him, I being mouth and plead for guidance and we wept together, then continued giving him water with the medicine dropper. Jean slept for a while when I carried on. About 5:30 a.m. we woke two elders and sent them for Dr. Tapa. It takes about an hour each way to his home). He came and gave us medicine

to prevent the vomiting and special water to give him constantly. Dr. Tapa came very often now. Jean felt need for John's counsel and strength. Dr. Tapa said I had better cancel my plane reservation to leave on the plane John returned on. Jean called John at Fiji just before he left for Tonga so he cancelled my flight. He had just called Dad reporting I would be coming but had no time to re-call him. (I think it was the night before when he called).

As an incident typical of many, I might mention that during the anxious period, about 2 a.m. Wednesday morning, President Toutai awoke in his home at Liahona with a sense that he was needed in the Mission Home. He can't wait to come As there were no phone connections there and as he had no car, he dressed and paced up and down in front of his home seeking and pleading for whatever it was that was needed.

When John returned Wednesday about 1 p.m., or before, and after serious discussion with Dr. Tapa and all of us, it was decided to give the baby intravenous feedings at the hospital for 48 hours so he could be able to fly to Utah with Jean and I on the plane Saturday. John and Jean and I constantly tried to give him water before that. Dr. Tapa had acted on Jean's suggestion and studied the possibility of the stomach valve not opening to allow food to enter the intestine (Pyloric Stenosis) and Dr. Tapa felt that symptoms indicated this was the problem. He thought the doctors in Fiji could handle this but after studying, John encouraged us to try to make it to Salt Lake. He wired the hospital in Suva to be alerted and suggested medical help be made available at Honolulu and also at San Francisco.

While John Enoch was at the hospital in Tonga having the intravenous (made by small incision in the foot to take out vein) Jean slept on the same old sofa cushions I had warmed up at the Mission Home, now transferred to the best room in the "pay ward" of the hospital. (Because Jean's confine-

ment was in the "pay ward" John had to pay $18 for the delivery, circumcision, doctor and hospital). Jean slept quite well and kept on trying to nurse him which I'm sure was a great help all the way through. John stayed with them until 12 or 1 a.m., then I took over until morning. Always they both remained serene and able to rest, knowing they must, and knowing their Heavenly Father knew their desires and lives and in His hands all would be as it should be. Again they supremely passed a test of faith.

The love and concern of many was very real. Mary Jean and Cecil Albrechtson wanted to take all the children but agreed to have Nancy and Liz stay with them, and also Marilyn for a while (they were teaching at Liahona). The housegirls took full responsibility of the others.

Saturday we picked up the baby at the hospital and went directly to the steps of the plane, driving the car right out on the green. John flew with us to Suva. The intravenous had worked wonders and our little man's color was much improved, his eyes brighter, etc.

All seemed well at Suva so we had Brother and Sister Oswald notify the hospital we had gone on. At Nadi John had motel rooms for us and told us we were to eat a bite and then sleep for two hours, which we did. Everyone obeys President Groberg! From Nadi he called Dad at Idaho Falls - dialed as if right at home. Dad was to have a Doctor alerted at Honolulu and David have one alerted at San Francisco, in case of emergency need.

I recall that on Friday evening as John and Dr. Tapa discussed what to do, they concluded to plan to make it to Suva only, for surgery, and I wondered about the decision. As I sat by the baby (he seemed happy to have me hold his hands, without pressure on his body) -about 5 a.m. I dozed off momentarily and awoke with a start as the idea clearly sounded in my mind that we were going to make it all the way home. How happy I was! When John came to the hospital in the morning, he had the same feeling. We had been guided so truly all the way that we almost expected these little

impressions and hardly hesitated to follow them, but just did as we were told to do and at once.

The prayer offered by John in that Motel room at Nadi was a sacred experience for all and then the goodbyes --The baby seemed to more than hold his own, to get better as we traveled by Qantas from Nadi to Hawaii. President Woodbury (ill, but still at the airport to check on us) and two elders, met us at the airport in Honolulu. They told of a specialist being alerted and available but we did not need him. Qantas also had one alerted in case there was need.

David and Lorraine, always sweet and helpful, had a specialist on the line for Jean to visit with in San Francisco. Jean enjoyed a good visit with them for over an hour, as did I except I mostly just took care of the baby, in fact that was what I did all the way about 3 hour flight home. Lorraine told Jean of their new home while David and I phoned dad. Jean asked Lorraine what was really most important to her and Lorraine said at once that David and the children were the all-important. Jean wondered afterwards whether or not she should have hesitated to suggest to Lorraine that these family ties be made eternal.

By phone Dad said he'd leave Idaho Falls and meet us at the Salt Lake Airport which he did. On the plane from San Francisco was Dr. Steve Hatch. He sat by us most of the way (his wife and her mother were holding his seat for him assuming he would soon join them) and he got the whole story from Jean and assured her that should the pyloric stenosis operation be required, it was very simple but it might not be needed. He also said how much he enjoyed and appreciated visiting with Joe and Jeanne in Chicago.

Dad and Gloria and George met us at the Salt Lake Airport. Steve had told us to contact Dr. Wetzel and Dr. Newton, pediatricians, and give his name as reference so they would take us at once. We took the baby to the

Primary Children's Hospital, as planned, and the intern who accepted him said he would be all right for the night. I had concern when this intern completely undressed our baby and then just left him totally in the nude while he visited with Jean so after a few moments expecting him to at least cover him so as not to be exposed, I did it myself, dressed him, etc. We would be glad to get one of the recommended doctors soon. The baby was being strengthened and blessed. We went to a Travelodge Motel and Jean and the baby and I stayed in one room, Dad and Glo and George in the other. In brief phone calls Dad had not been given the whole picture and had wondered about going on back to Idaho Falls. He had called Elder Paul Dunn who had approved his getting a doctor and going to the Primary Hospital. John had left his hot line number in Tonga so could not call the Missionary Committee as he had planned to do. The 30-hour flight had not been too difficult. Before Jean went to sleep I told her I thought John would tell her that it was more than a co-incident for us to meet Dr. Steve on the plane and he would want us to do what Steve said. About 6:30 a.m. Jean awoke. The milk supply had naturally diminished when the baby would not nurse enough but he had slept a bit. Jean called Dr. Newton, who was unavailable, but Dr. Steven's reference got us an appointment with Dr. Wetzel, also that Jean's husband was President of the Tonga Mission. At 10 a.m. we took the baby to Dr. Wetzel's office and he had him admitted to the Primary Hospital for tests (after he had carefully examined him). The srvice at this hospital and their methods of running tests, etc., were almost fantastic and we could see why we had been told it was the best hospital in the world for children.

Dad arranged a room for Jean about two blocks from the hospital. All the way through Dad was a bulwark of needed strength and wisdom and encouragement. Jean's parents came and were wonderful. They would only allow one other person to be with Jean and I could easily see why her

mother should be the one. (I slept at Grandpa's for two nights).

The baby was given intravenous through the head. The tests showed that the problem was not pyloric stenosis - stomach valve problem. The mineral imbalance was corrected. Young Harvey Hatch was doing studies there and visited us often. Dee and Sharon and Mary Jane and Mary Maxwell came for brief visits. Dye was given through the urinary track and X-rays revealed the problem - an obstruction where the kidney tubes, the ureters, entered into the bladder. X-rays also showed a rather grim picture of great enlargement of thse tubes, also somewhat of bladder and kidneys. Jean had called John previous to this discovery.

Now we understood why Dr. Steve Hatch had entered the picture so we did not hesitate in having the baby transferred to the Utah Valley Hospital at Provo where Dr. Steve could care for him, he being a urologist of high recognition. Jean's parents lived conveniently close, in Orem. It was truly faith-promoting to see Jean's serenity through it all.

Steve showed Jean and I and her father and her sister the X-rays from the Primary hospital. He was realistic but kind. It was a rather "shaking" experience; he felt we should understand how serious the situation was. The first step was to remove the obstruction, then we would wait a while and take more X-rays.

After it was decided I would remain at the hospital with the baby and Jean would go to the home of her parents for much-needed rest, Jean and her folks left. Then Dr. Steve took me again to look at the X-rays. He talked to me for quite a while - wanting me to realize how big the problem was, that the enormous enlargements and flabbiness might never be overcome, that there would probably be need for more surgery - it was unlikely that nature could ever compensate for damage done, suggesting a greatly shortened life-span, limited activity, etc. etc. When I reminded him of the great

faith of the Tongan people, of the "miracles" in evidence throughout it all he assured me he too was a bishop, high councilor, and a man of great faith, but also a man trained to recognize medical facts - He was weary and wanted to give more assurance because he truly cared, was not just a "doctor" --. We discussed what the future might hold and how to handle it. How grateful we both were for our testimonies, the power of the priesthood, the reality of spiritual guidance, the rewards for faith and worthiness-

Thursday morning Steve took a tiny instrument and went up through the penis of the baby and cut out the obstruction. Later he said the anaesthetist had been more at ease on a big operation that followed this one than he had been on this baby one. He said shortly after the removal of the obstruction the baby expelled a full flow of urin. It seemed that the obstruction (Dr. steve thought it had existed perhaps even a few months before birth) had caused the back-flow of urin which had been so damaging. He also repeated what Dr. Wetzel (Newton also involved) had said in Salt Lake, that it was a blessing our little man had been born in Tonga and had weighed ten pounds and had had impetigo, -the infection had affected these already weakened parts with consequent illnesses, fever, vomiting, etc.- and had caused us to do that which revealed the problem at the amazingly early age of six weeks. Usually this condition (though very rare) was not detected until the child was older and more serious damage to kidneys had been done. While there was some enlargement of them also, the kidneys and the bladder were functioning quite normally. He was realistic in his medical opinion that the baby should not return to Tonga and that possibly nature could not recompense for damage done but that more surgery should be postponed until he was at least a year old. He promised he would watch him very carefully. He was very understanding and agreed that the faith and prayers of 11,000 Tongan saints (and others there), would be felt as would

the faith and prayers of many others. Jean had told him of the 11,000 Saints, etc., in Tonga, and their prayers. Jean and I agreed (as we knew John would) that we'd continue taking all this step by step. We had never yet had anything but full faith that all would be well. We only hoped we could continue to be worthy of our Heavenly Father's blessings and happy to always accept His will. I told Steve he could expect the unexpected.

Dad has continually been a strength and source of wisdom and help. Gloria and George have been wonderful and magnified in the way they carried on at home. They truly revealed their great stature and character in my absence. (As I retype this for my personal history, I should add that at two years of age John Enoch underwent surgery - drastic- where Dr. Steve actually remade ureter on one side, valve in opening of bladder, etc. For ten days he was in the hospital - his parents at his side for the first few days - wishing they could do as he pleaded - pick him up, give him a drink, etc. - what another great example of how rewarding faith and true worthiness are -he has been frequently back to Provo for check-ups. It was decided to postpone, or maybe forget, surgery on the other side as he was so normal and healthy and beautiful --but still under Dr. Steven's care -- John took John Enoch and Nancy back to Tonga when the baby was past two - he had promised the saints there that the baby would come back healthy and they could see what miracles and blessings come to those who are faithful) Much more of John Enoch's story will be found in the family histories of his parents and in his own Life Story --We truly love this little man -

Jean did return to Tonga and after a short period with Sabin Grandparents, John Enoch spent the rest of his first year of life with his Groberg Grandparents in Idaho Falls --his care always came first --it brought only joy and gratitude --He became well enough so we took him out -especially to watch George play football. Many in the ward and family fell in love with this beautiful and special child who is so loved by his Heavenly Father and others. Dr. Steve refers to him as the miracle child.

May 1, 1969 - IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO, U.S.A. 2885 Redbarn Lane -

John Enoch is taking his morning nap. He usually awakens about 5:30 or 6 a.m. each day, goes on his potty, gets dressed and begins another day of happy activity. How he loves to go outside and play, especially if there are other children about. He is a very friendly person and laughs and "talks" all the time. He is also very boyish and curious and daring! We find it wise to watch him closely all the time but even with our efforts to do so, he sometimes gets a bump or a skinned nose, etc. Randy call is often his baby sitter on the rare occasions as George or Grandpa or Grandma usually care for him. George is the favorite and often changes, bathes, feeds and puts him to bed, both finding it a happy experience. He also gives him some good "work outs". In our 15th Ward John Enoch is a great favorite, he loves and is loved by all. He usually attends Sunday School and Sacrament Meeting in the "cry room" with Grandma, at least part of each service as he doesn't yet understand why he should be quiet or still, etc. (for a while I took him in after all others were assembled and slipped to a room where he would not be around others as we were not to allow any kind of infection or illness to occur). Everyone in the ward and also in the neighborhood (where John is also well known) keeps track of our little man, when his family is returning, etc. He is such a joy always that we sense something unusual about him. Even his doctors here (Dr. Reed Fife, working with Steve Hatch) love him and enjoy him and claim a share of him.

As for the folks in Tonga --i.e. The phone rang one morning and when I answered it I found myself talking to the Tongan Minister of Lands who was calling from New York to inquire how John Enoch was. This man was enroute to London on oil business for his country but had a few hours in New York.

Of course when President Uliti and the two bishops and Stake Primary President came to Conference they all held him and loved him and had pictures taken of him and with him, at the Visitors Center. The Sabins were caring for him there while Dad and I attended a B.Y.U. meeting upstairs. The

Sabins are wonderful with him. Dad arranged it all. During lunch time we went with President Coombs to the Lion House and visited with Elder Henry Taylor (also took picture with John Enoch) Elder Gordon B. Hinckley, etc. President Tanner and Elder Howard Hunter visited with him at the Visitors Center. They all love him too. President Tanner said he was the only baby he could think of who had been a topic of conversation of the First Presidency of the Church. Of course Elder Monson is the great favorite and his remarks about John Enoch are found elsewhere in his Book of Remembrance. He now weighs about 32 lbs. (13 months old) and is about 33" tall and is a truly beautiful child, always with a smile. We feel he is being especially guarded by unseen persons (always has been) and we feel that his entire life is an important part of the great missionary effort of our Church. I am sure that at this writing his parents and sisters are looking forward with more than eagerness, now that it is so near, to again holding him in their arms and loving and enjoying and getting to know him better. What a blessing he is to all! He appears to be in excellent health. (Actually, when his family returned and we took little John Enoch to the plane and presented him to them, of course he didn't know them. The next morning John called from his home and asked that we keep him another week and break him in gradually as they had been up much of the night with him and as his mother was now expecting (Susan) she needed her rest. We were happy to comply as you can imagine - so was he.)

I felt impressed to record the following for the record --they are samples and will probably speak for themselves:

(all the happenings were in Tonga at the time of great concern for our baby)

HEART TUGS IN TONGA

(Scenes to Cherish)

Malony (Marilyn) quietly sparkling: "Grandma, I want to tell you something.

"Yes, Malony -- what is it dear?"

"Grandma..Grandma, I really do know why Baby John E. is better."

"Why is baby John Enoch better, Malony?"

"Because, Grandma - every time I said my prayers, I asked Heavenly Father to please make baby John E. Better, and Heavenly Father listened to my prayers and so He made Baby John E. All better."

(Grandma, sensing the preciousness..."I'm sure He did, dear."

"AND A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM"....

(Liz heard the above conversation and hastened to remind Marilyn she wasn't the only one..so did she and the others and besides that, the folks out at Liahona even fasted all day Friday and prayed for the baby and so did others.)

* * * * * * * * *

Jean, holding a teaspoon of medicine as John fills a medicine dropper with it and carefully dropping it into the burning mouth of his wee son, holding him tenderly but warmly to him and saying, "Come on now, little kid...come on now, swallow it...come on now, little kid"..Then Jean and John looking into each other's eyes, knowing, but serene-- all faith and so, at peace.

"NEVERTHELESS, FATHER, THY WILL, NOT MINE, BE DONE."

* * * * * * * * *

Seini Vainina, slipping in quietly and sitting on a chair by the door in the dining room, watching me nibble at food, dutifully, before taking my turn at the hospital, to begin at midnight -until day. If someone wants something important done now and right, he runs for Seini. Not everyone in Tonga is so efficient, organized, happy to..a whiz of an office helper. (It was Seini who stayed up all night and typed until her hands were swollen in pain, when Elder

Tanner came for the Golden Jubilee there and preparations had to be perfect and on time) - Like our Joe, whenever Seini is around there is also around, a happy, laughing, loving crowd. But this evening Seini was neither happy nor laughing, only loving, and in a different way. (Seini speaks very good English, if one listens well) After a silence --deep--expressive - finally Seini spoke, still watching me, hesitating a bit, - "Sister Groberg, in the office we do not feel like work, we are too sad. All the time we think only of Baby John Enoch and his sickness. And in our hearts, inside, we pray all the time, and we do not eat...But, Sister Groberg, I want to say to you, Sister Groberg, I think, I think maybe, Baby John Enoch...he has had so much sickness.. at times, since he was born..I think maybe John Enoch is born in this world to be a great man, a great man with great and important work to do..maybe even be an Apostle (pronounced apostel) or something..and so something try to stop him..and keep trying to stop him...I think so, Sister Groberg."

Yes, indeed, I found the heart of the gospel in the heart of the people in Tonga. "AND IF THEY CONTINUE TO DO THIS, THE MYSTERIES OF THE KINGDOM SHALL BE OPENED UNTO THEM." "BE STILL, AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD."

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The "pay ward" in the NukuAlofa hospital may not boast of adequate facilities but the love and desire and dedicated efforts go a long ways to compensate. Dr. Tapa seemed to forget he had other pressing demands when baby John Enoch needed him. The lights were all out (as sometimes happens there) so nurse and Grandma both held flashlights, so Dr. Tapa could give the baby another penicilin shot in the right place. As he felt around in the dim light, oh so gently, tenderly, his voice was also full of love, as Dr. Tapa said, "There, there, little Johnny, this will hurt a bit, but just a bit Johnny, soon it will be over ...there, there, little baby." Then the shot, a startled cry. "All right now, baby Johnny, all over." As I laid down the flashlight and wiped my eyes, I sensed the greatness of this humble Tongan doctor, no heirs

to bequeath his wealth and noble name to, but how gladly we shall join the grateful ones who acclaim his worthiness. How we hope to help him open his eyes to the joys of gospel truths and living!

"AND INASMUCH AS YE DO IT UNTO ONE OF THE LEAST OF THESE....."

* * * * * * * * *

Jean intelligently and in detail explaining to Dr. Steve Hatch the health history of her baby, as he sat by her in the plane going from San Francisco to Salt Lake and Dr. Steve all ears, realistic but assuring, solicitous and, even as with Dr. Tapa in Nuku'Alofa, sensing something more, his relation to it not yet defined..agreeing because his keen medical perceptions are strengthened and subject to his faith and spiritual awareness, agreeing with Jean that we must give full consideration to the faith and prayers of 11,000 Tongan saints...

"FOR IT IS BY FAITH THAT MIRACLES ARE WROUGHT...."

* * * * * * * * *

President Woodbury and two elders who cared and were at the Airport in Honolulu - President Woodbury ill and got out of his sick bed to come and assure us -- David and Lorraine anxiously looking for us and smiling with relief as we waved to them --Dad and Gloria and George at the Salt Lake Airport and Dad running to the plane and helping us off - David and Lorraine dropping all to encourage and prove love and interest in their car waiting for our plane to continue on! Mary Jean Albrechtson and others from Liahona --all concern, so anxious to help and helping.

"I WILL BE ON YOUR RIGHT HAND AND ON YOUR LEFT, AND MY SPIRIT SHALL BE IN YOUR HEARTS, AND MINE ANGELS ROUND ABOUT YOU, TO BEAR YOU UP..."

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President Nau, Kaisia, Siuetti, and others in the courtyard at the Mission Home in Tonga - and when I would come by - just looking at me - President

Nau avoiding my eyes, looking down. I tried to tell them how the blessings given the baby would all be fully answered so we knew all would be well. President Nau looking up at me, hesitating, then looking down --I speaking again; then, in the silence --eloquent silence -- breaking a little and hurrying from them --seeing them again finding it impossible to speak --feeling too deeply --words not enough --their love, their faith, their hope, their desire --all in their eyes, in their humility.

"KNEW..AND LOOKED UPON THEIR MISERY, AND WEPT AND STRETCHED FORTH HIS ARMS, AND HIS HEART SWELLED WIDE AS ETERNITY; AND HIS BOWELS YEARNED..."

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Merrill and Marie Sabin at Primary Children's Hospital, -their concern less when near their precious grandson and his mother..courageous, full of faith and meeting all the demands of love, studying wisely and suggesting humbly..reporting for duty whatever the call..their words of assurance not quite covering their deep anxiety, wanting to and doing their part, all of it, and hoping to do still more..

"THOU SHALT LIVE TOGETHER IN LOVE"....

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Elder Thomas S. Monson, at the Nuku'Alofa Airport, not interrupting but waiting patiently until I finished a story about Dee's Mission, to say to me, his eyes penetrating but expressing confidence, "Sister Groberg, if (I wonder now if he said "if" or "when") John and Jean feel Jean should fly with her little one to Salt Lake, don't let them hesitate; get them on the plane at once; assure them there need be no monetary concern; just see that they get there". A bit surprised (but one is not really surprised when an apostle speaks, only obedient), I suggested how healthy the baby seemed now. His eyes again looking deeper than

into my eyes, repeating the same words...adding again, .."you see that they do it." --Two days later when Dad's letter came telling me I was to listen to Elder Monson when he said this...(but he hadn't said it when Dad wrote).

Dear little man, John Enoch Groberg (II), so unaware that even the Heavens were caring and directing--that you are so special humbles all of us--more understanding of all of this will be given us later, at the right time--Who are you, wee grandson, or is it your parents?

"And THOUGH THE HEAVENS AND THE EARTH PASS AWAY, MY WORD SHALL NOT PASS AWAY BUT SHALL ALL BE FULFILLED, WHETHER BY MINE OWN VOICE OR BY THE VOICE OF MY SERVANTS, IT IS THE SAME."

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Jean standing erect after prayer with Dad and I the night before she was to leave her precious son (ill) in this country and return to another country, far away, where her husband and little daughters needed her,--standing erect but just barely, then walking to dad and feeling the strength of his arms, his love, his full understanding, and also the Lord's--and I, turning from them, while still in control of myself, ascending the stairs slowly, calmly--Like father, like son,-her husband the son - both loving deeply and purely--and, grateful for their priesthood and its reality manifest in time of need...

"AND IF IT SO BE THAT THE CHILDREN OF MEN KEEP THE COMMANDMENTS OF GOD, HE DOTH NOURISH THEM, AND STRENGTHEN THEM, AND PROVIDE MEANS WHEREBY THEY CAN ACCOMPLISH THE THING WHICH HE HAS COMMANDED THEM..."

July 4, 1968 - Idaho Falls, Idaho, U.S.A.

Already memory is less cooperative than this record deserves so if literary appeal must be sacrificed, we must at once write down some of the important facts for they must not be sacrificed.

Jean left for Tonga on Tuesday a.m. July 2, 8 a.m. She took our baby with her (Western Airlines) as far as Salt Lake City. Her mother and father were at the landing and during the ten minutes together barely had time to collect little John E.'s paraphernalia and him and bid her a hasty good-bye. It may have been better that way. Although the pull away was difficult, as usual, Queen Jean remained on top of the situation, serene and full of faith that all was well. She may also have sensed the great joy her little man would bring to all grandparents here and others. Of course she knew, as did John, what was best for the baby was what she wanted and that she could trust and rely fully on Dr. Steve.

Again, as usual, Jean had Dad arrange for several hours stay-over in San Francisco so she could visit with David's family. A phone call the next day allowed David to report, as expected, that Jean was a joy to be around and the hours spent with their children were indeed happy ones. The business with the architect(for the new Tongan Mission Home)at Honolulu, undoubtedly also went forward with dispatch. If all was on schedule, she is now with John and her beautiful five-some of anxious, loving little ladies--what a happy reunion--and we must not fail to include the rejoicing of the faithful Tongans, Kesai, Siuetti, Seini, etc., President Nau, President Toutai, etc. This entire experience, taken in full faith and testimony, can be all blessing for all.

Marie Sabin reported on the phone last night that the baby was very hungry but she could take care of that. Dr. Cesarian said the new foot cast he put on yesterday, might be removed at the end of three weeks. One more wearing

period and one more cast might or might not be required to straighten the wee foot to be perfect as the other. He is also to get DPT shots and Dr. Steve wants to see him near the end of the month. There will be urin tests each two weeks and every six weeks blood and urin tests and every three months X-rays (D$_r$. Steve prefers they be taken in Provo and he see the baby). We shall have all tests except the X-rays handled here by Dr. Reed Fife. We shall plan to take him to Provo each three months for the X-rays and for Dr. Steve to check. He now weighs about 17 lbs. (over 16 about two weeks ago). As Mary Jane says, he is the healthiest-looking sick baby she's ever seen.

The last X-rays in Provo revealed tremendous improvement in the condition of the ureters but Dr. Steve, who reads the X-rays reliably, said we must be ready for surgery when John E. is 1½ years or so --to be delayed as much as that will be safe but not to where damage may be done. The ureters (first X-rays revealed) have been enormously enlarged but seem to be shrinking some-- In his very busy schedule D$_r$. Steve took over an hour to explain it all to Jean and John E.'s grandparents (except Dad who was back home). We are grateful for him. Naturally we were reluctant to give up the perfect baby food Jean provides for her babies --but all will be well here too. There are unseen blessings inherent in this whole experience --we wait (and work) with patience and with gratitude. The doctors also reported that mama Jean was in fine health. She and John will be even nearer to divine promptings now.

REALITIES TO PONDER OVER WITH GRATITUDE BUT WITH NO NEED FOR EXPLANATION:

1. SEVERAL MONTHS AGO A LETTER CAME FROM TONGA ANNOUNCING JOHN AND JEAN WERE AGAIN TO BE BLESSED WITH A NEW CHILD. QUIETLY THERE CAME INTO MY MIND THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THIS NEW CHILD WAS TO BE A BOY. I MENTIONED THIS ONCE OR TWICE TO FAMILY MEMBERS, THAT IS, THAT THE NEW BABY WAS TO BE A BOY. THEY SMILED AND SAID IT WOULD BE NICE IF IT WERE, ETC. THEN I KNEW THIS MESSAGE HAD COME ONLY TO ME. THE NEXT TIME I SHOPPED UP TOWN I PURCHASED A VERY MANNISH-LOOKING BABY BOY'S OUTFIT, VEST, CAP, SUIT, FOR A NEW BABY BOY. I DID NOT EVEN LOOK AT ANYTHING ELSE. I ALSO PURCHASED A LIGHT PINK, COTTON COVER TO GO WITH IT. I PLANNED TO MAIL IT TO JOHN AND JEAN, BUT AS THINGS WORKED OUT, I DELIVERED IT PERSONALLY.

2. I WALKED INTO JOHN'S OFFICE ABOUT 11 A.M. WHEN THE BABY WAS NEARLY 2 WEEKS OLD. HE CAME WITH ME TO A PLACE OF PRIVACY AND I SAID, "JOHN, THE BABY IS VERY ILL AND WE MUST HAVE HELP AT ONCE." HIS BLESSING AND ADMINISTRATION ALSO INCLUDEDTHIS GUIDANCE. JOHN HAD FELT THE SAME URGENCY. HE CALLED OUR MORMON FRIEND, "DR." PENI MAPA WHO SUGGESTED DR. TAPA, HEAD OF THE HOSPITAL, A WEALTHY PLANTATION OWNER, MARRIED TO NOBILITY, SAID TO BE ALOOF, AND THE ONLY M.D. WITH "PAPERS". DR. MAPA TOLD ME LATER HE FELT TO STRONGLY URGE JOHN TO CONTACT THE HOSPITAL FOR THIS DR. TAPA, JOHN LOCATED DR. TAPA WHO WAS AT THE MISSION HOME WITHIN 15 MINUTES. HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO AND HE DID IT. FROM THEN ON HE WAS OUR RELIABLE FRIEND, AVAILABLE AT ANY TIME, NIGHT OR DAY. AFTER THE 4th VISIT (AND MANY FOLLOWED) HIS CHAUFFEUR CAME IN AND ASKED A HOUSE GIRL AT THE MISSION HOME, "WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE THAT DR. TAPA COMES HERE MORE THAN ONCE EVEN? NEVER DOES HE GO TO PEOPLE MORE THAN TWICE. WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?" WHEN I WENT TO THE IMPRESSIVE DATELINE HO TO HAVE MY HAIR DONE, THE OPERATOR STOPPED WITH BRUSH IN MID-AIR AS I, VISITING WITH HER, MENTIONED THAT DR. TAPA WAS OUR DR. FOR THE BABY. "YOU MEAN DR. TAPA? HE COMES TO YOUR HOME? OFTEN? DR. TAPA?" AND SO IT WENT. WHEN I LEFT WITH JEAN AND BABY FOR HOME I ASKED JOHN TO PLEASE HAVE DR. & MRS. TAPA OVER TO DINNER SOMETIME AND SHOW THEM THE CHURCH FILM, "SEARCH FOR HAPPINESS." I HAD A FLEETING HEART-SMILE AS I THOT WHAT AN EXCELLENT STAKE PRESIDENT HE MIGHT MAKE SOMEDAY.

3. ELDER MONSON LEFT BY PLANE WITH JOHN SATURDAY P.M. THE BABY LOOKED SO HEALTHY AND FINE AND ACTED THE SAME SO WE WERE ALL HAPPY, REMEMBERING THE DEEP CONCERN BUT FOUR WEEKS PREVIOUS. JUST BEFORE BOARDING THE PLANE, ELDER MONSON TOLD ME THAT IF I FELT JEAN AND THE BABY SHOULD FLY HOME, I SHOULD ENCOURAGE TT. HE HAD MENTIONED THIS TO THEM ALSO BUT IF I FELT A NEED (REPETING) I MUST ENCOURAGE IT. AS JEAN AND THE FIVE GIRLS AND I RODE BACK TO THE MISSION HOME I TOLD JEAN WHAT ELDER MONSON HAD SAID SHE APPRECIATED HIS "INTEREST" BUT MENTIONED THAT THE BABY SEEMED FINE NOW. I ASKED HER TO JUST KEEP AN OPEN HEART AND MIND ON IT; THE MESSAGE HAD BEEN GIVEN ME TWICE BY ELDER MONSON. THEN TO ALLAY ANY CONCERN THIS MIGHT BRING, I AGREED THE BABY DID SEEM O.K. AND ELDER MONSON'S SINCERE INTEREST WAS VERY THOTFUL. THE NEXT NIGHT HE SUDDENLY STARTED WITH PROJECTILE VOMITING. MONDAY P.M. MAIL CAME FROM DAD. HE WROTE ME THAT HE FELT IMPRESSED THAT WHEN ELDER MONSON CAME TO VISIT IF HE SHOULD SUGGEST THAT JEAN AND JOHN ENOCH GO TO UTAH I MUST NOT HESITATE BUT LISTEN. NOW THE BABY HAD VOMITED STRANGELY THREE TIMES DURING THE NIGHT BUT DURING MONDAY SEEMED FINE AGAIN AND EATING WELL. BUT THIS NEW MESSAGE MUST BE RECOGNIZED FROM ONE SENSITIVE TO SPIRITUAL PROMPTINGS, A PATRIARCH. THERE WAS MORE VOMITING AND CONCERN. DR. TAPA SAID I MUST NOT PLAN TO LEAVE ON THE PLANE WEDNESDAY WHICH WOULD BRING JOHN HOME FROM FIJI AND TAKE ME HOME TO IDAHO. JEAN CONTACTED JOHN AT FIJI BY PHONE AND HE CANCELLED TICKETS FOR ME. THE DR. KEPT CLOSE WATCH AND FINALLY TOOK THE BABY TO THE HOSPITAL FOR A 48-HOUR INTRAVENOUS FEEDING BECAUSE OF SERIOUS DEHYDRATION, AND ALSO TO PREPARE HIM FOR HIS FLIGHT. JOHN AND JEAN RECOGNIZE AND APPRECIATE AND FOLLOW SPIRITUAL PROMPTIN THEY NOW UNDERSTOOD WHY ELDER MONSON AND DAD HAD PREPARED US. THE DR. FELT THE BABY LIKELY WOULD NEED HELP AT THE HOSPITAL IN FIJI (SUSPECTING A PYLORIC STENOSIS) BUT (LOOKING AT PRES. & SR. GROBERG AND AWARE THERE WAS SOMETHING UNUSUAL HERE) HE ADVISE TRYING TO GET TO UTAH, BUT HAVING A DR. ALERTED AT HONOLULU AND ALSO AT SAN FRANCISCO THE BABY WAS ADMINISTERED TO FIRST BY HIS FATHER AND A TONGAN ELDER AT THE TIME OF IMPETIGO (WHICH SEEMED TO DRY UP SHORTLY AFTER) THEN BY PRES. WHITE AND JOHN AT THE TIME OF ALARMING FEVER, THEN BY ELDERS BAKER AND METAILI WHEN JEAN AND I WERE ALONE. EACH TIME, THE POWER OF THE PRIESTHOOD WAS FELT AND SPECIAL TIME ALLOWED. AT NANDI HI FATHER GAVE HIM A SPECIAL BLESSING, PETITIONING OUR FATHER THAT HE MIGHT SAFELY MAKE THE FLIGHT AND RECEIVE THE NEEDED HELP, THIS AFTER JEAN LEAD US ALL IN FAMILY PRAYER.

4. FRIDAY EVENING JOHN AND DR. TAPA DISCUSSED THE BABY'S CONDITION AND AGREED THAT THE HOSPITAL AT SUVA BE ALERTED AS IT SEEMED WE WOULD NEED TO STOP THERE (FACILITIES AND DRS. WERE BETTER THERE THAN IN TONGA) THIS THEN WOULD BE THE PLAN --JOHN THEN RETURNED TO THE MISSION HOME AND I STAYED TO KEEP WATCH AT THE HOSPITAL. IT WAS JUST ABOUT 5 A.M. WHEN SITTING CLOSE TO THE BABY AND ALERT TO EVERY MOVE AND KEEPING AN EYE ON THE "DRIPPING" TO BE SURE IT WAS O.K. I NOTED ALL WAS WELL AND STOLE A TWO OR THREE MINUTE INDULGENCE IN SLEEP, BUT ONLY THAT, --SUDDENLY I CAME FULLY BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS WITH THIS THOUGHT: WE ARE GOING ALL THE WAY HOME; WE WILL NOT NEED TO STOP AT FIJI. I WAS HAPPY IN THE RIGHTNESS OF THIS KNOWLEDGE. John verified this feeling when he came

5. TUESDAY NIGHT WHEN JEAN AND I WERE ALONE WITH A VERY ILL BABY, WE DISCUSSED JUST WHOM WE SHOULD GET TO ADMINISTER TO HIM, TO SEND ON THE HOUR'S DRIVE FOR THE DOCTOR, ETC (WE USED THE ELDERS AT THE MISSION HOME) OUT AT LIAHONA, WITHOUT PHONE CONTACT OR CAR, PRESIDENT TOUTAI AWOKE AND LATER RELATED TO JOHN, HE FELT VERY UNEASY, FELT HE WAS NEEDED AT THE MISSION HOME BUT WHAT COULD HE DO ABOUT IT. HE FINALLY AROSE AND DRESSED AND WENT OUT IN FRONT OF HIS HOME AND WALKED AROUND FOR SOME 2 a.m. TIME, ALSO PRAYING, I'M SU

6. AFTER VISITING DAVID AND LORRAINE AND JEAN VISITING WITH A BABY SPECIALIST ON THE PHONE IN SAN FRANCISCO, WE WERE READY TO BOARD THE PLANE FOR OUR FINAL FLIGHT TO SALT LAKE. THE BABY HAD BEEN IN GOOD CONDITION ALL THE WAY, ALMOST IMPROVED CONDITION. DR. STEVE HATCH SAW US AND CAME AND VISITED BRIEFLY. HE AND HIS WIFE AND WIFE'S MOTHER WERE TO BE ON THE SAME PLANE WE WERE ON FOR THE SALT LAKE FLIGHT. A PHONE CALL TO DAD AT IDAHO FALLS HAD DISCLOSED THERE HAD NOT BEEN FULL UNDERSTANDING BY ALL AND WE MIGHT NOT HAVE A DR. WAITING AT SALT LAKE BUT WE KNEW, ONE WOULD BE EASILY AVAILABLE AND HAD NO REAL CONCERN. DR. STEVE TALKED TO JEAN AND COUNSELED AND ENCOURAGED HER AND BECAME WELL ACQUAINTED WITH THE BABY'S CONDITION SINCE BIRTH, UPS AND DOWNS, SUSPECTED STENOSIS ETC. HE SAID TO CALL NEWTON AND WETZEL, PEDIATRICIANS, AND TO USE HIS NAME AS A REFERENCE AS WE MIGHT NEED A REFERENCE TO GET THEIR ATTENTION. THEY WERE THE BEST BUT HAD TO SAY no STEVE BECAME IN CHARGE LATER, WHEN THE REAL PROBLEM WAS DISCOVERED.

April 6, 1976 - Idaho Falls, Ida

We are humbled, challenged and overflowing with gratitude and love as we have listened to our various family members express their love and their gratitude and their full support to John in his great new responsibility as a General Authority.

It was not much of a surprise but how I wish I could give more of myself and time and energy than I can at this time. The many times I have helped out in their family when needed, have left tender, beautiful memories. He knows of our love and prayers and full support and we know of his preparation and of the evidence that the Lord has been guiding towards this end for some time-- As we recall his life, we can see he has always been pre;aring --I guess this could be said of many who are called to do the work of the Lord, in less conspicuous ways--Jean was obviously raised by her fine parents, in an excellent way, to be the eternal companion of John and the mother of their children. What a special and wonderful person she is and what a joy to watch them together as they earn their many blessings and privileges. We will put the various news clippings in our other book of family history. There will now be so many accounts. How we desire and pray that his health will be adequate, and Jean's - and all help needed will be grateful to assist. We had him speak at the Temple yesterday, Saturday, May 8, at our regular endowment session meeting. Dad said it was "perfect" - I agreed.

We had several strong invitations, even insistance, that we attend the General Conference on Friday and be on time so we were --we sort of guessed why - but it didn't happen until the p.m. session. Dad and I were sitting with the Presidency of the Relief Society and Primary and M.I.A. (General) We had been visiting about their work and our new calling; several knew John, with gratitude. It was a joy to hear his name read out - we at once thought of Jean, his great and proved wife and companion - she would continue to carry on in her inspired way - I'm sure others of the family were listening by radio and T.V. and were thrilled as were we - more humbled than anything - sensing what

would be required but also their full preparation and readiness - I think George and Barry heard it first at Priesthood Meeting in Denver and Wisconsin- Dad and Dee (and Joe) went to Priesthood meeting together after which Dee confided: "All the new Quorum of 70 members were excellent but you'll have to admit, John was really the best." - which represents all their reactions.

John has related his interview with our Prophet, President Spencer W. Kimball, at the time of his calling - visiting 15 or 20 minutes. He sensed, as never before, the tremendous responsibility of the Prophet --he assured and reassured John that his calling was by revelation, from the Lord, not because his many friends among the General Authorities had made mention of it. He said how continually when big decisions must be made, he and he alone, had to know it was right - thru revelation. We are all humbled in the presence of our Prophet, knowing he does speak for the Lord and is very close to Him. He and Elder Ashton and Brother Haycock were in our home - Temple President's- May 1 and 2, 1976 - with special experiences for special people, at the Temple, Dad and I included.

May 26, 1976 -

John was the speaker at the Seminary graduation of the Idaho Falls High School - Nancy a graduate - he hurried from a meeting in Salt Lake with the General Authorities, to make it here, bringing the blessings, etc., of the First Presidency, etc. His talk, as usual, was inspired and inspiring -the young people charmed with his story of the young nobleman in Tonga who thot he could get by with his nobility instead of what he actually did - and couldn't. He convinced them to remember who they really were - choice spirits reserved to come forth today - to not be overly proud nor overly feeling "inferior" but to be and do all expected - that they would need much help in fulfilling their life's missions (Satan's forces were unleashed, as had been prophesied) but the glory and work of the Lord was greater than ever before and would win - and that the help they needed would be given them - that he felt his need and the reality of help which would be given him as

he visited with President Kimball about his new assignment. He announced the family's move to Hawaii when the proper time was decided.

Dad and I sat on the stand with Jean and John. We visited briefly afterwards with many, including Kent Packer, son of Beverly and Grant Jr.-Kent is student-body president and a friend of Nancy.

THIS IS THE PICTURE USED IN THE GENERAL AUTHORITIES

CHART--WE ALL HAVE IT.

JOHN HOLBROOK GROBERG-FIRST QUORUM

OF SEVENTY - 1977

OUR SON, BROTHER, AND FATHER OF OUR GRAND-
CHILDREN -- ETERNAL COMPANION TO JEAN

As memory fondly lingers to enjoy each treasured experience of the past, there is desire to add more and more to this first volume of our family story. But there will be other volumes and this one must cooperate with our pledge to become your Christmas present for 1977. Still - before we close its pages and reluctantly hand it to the bookbinder -I must quickly mention the following incidents:

* * *

I was private secretary to Grandpa George H. Brimhall for some time while he served as President Emeritus of B.Y.U. When I gave the valedictory address for our graduating class - I attended some meeting afterwards at which Grandpa spoke. He first related how someone had come to him after listening to my speech that morning and told Grandpa it was easy to see I had received help from him - it was so excellent --he must be proud of me - a "chip off theold block" idea - So he wanted to publicly assure all that he had nothing at all to do with it, it was all mine - and indeed he was proud --He had also heard it for the first time when I gave it that morning. I was humbled.

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Shortly before my graduation from B.Y.U. - about three weeks - I was rushing almost madly around trying to get all the class activities worked out and on their way, trying to creat my valedictory speech, keeping up with all my work as Secretary of the Placement Bureau (incidentally I was asked to take the job permanently but declined) - when I was called in to the Registrar's office and told that I probably couldn't graduate as my records had been checked and I was missing 3 hours in a Biological Science --needed for my graduation. I was thunderstruck --I had many extra hours of credit and had been assured long before that there was no problems. Then I was told that the class which had been credited to me as meeting the biological science requirements was no longer acceptable as such and I must have another one. I tried to explain my predicament --vice-president of the class and in charge of Commencement activities--valedictorian, etc.-- Brother Hayes was immovable. There was no time for feelings, just for action. I quickly called the University of Utah Extension Department and arranged for a 3-hour-credit class to be mailed to me that day (biology)-I explained strongly how and why and it came pronto -and in that time I completed the course, returned it, received a B grade and gave a sigh of relief --and I learned that with a desperate need and prayers, it can be done.

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When Gloria was 3 years old she was with us visiting at our Cedar Street home in Provo and amidst all the excitement she disappeared. Our alarm mounted as we searched the neighborhood- no little blond-beauty about--a canal was one block away! We

finally called the police who quickly came to our aid but even their help was in vain. We now asked all the family to come in to the living room and we petitioned our Heavenly Father for special help and then organized and each took an area to search. After that united prayer our spirits had indeed mounted. Soon we saw a police car driving up --and in it was a policeman with a big grin because at his side was a very happy little 3 year old girl - maybe not as happy that she was found but happy because this policeman friend of hers had given her a big all-day sucker. He volunteered to accept her as a gift if we'd agree as he thought he'd never seen a more captivating, adorable little miss. After lots of happy tears and hugs and kisses we all slipped back into the living room to thank Heavenly Father for answering our prayers. Prayers of petition and gratitude -

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We were visiting at my parents home at 341 North 3rd East in Provo when I asked Julia, age 5, to go to a store two blocks north, and make a small purchase. She didn't return on time so we wondered if she'd gone to a different store which was the other direction and another block away. Contacting the stores we were told she had never been in either. Then we began to become really concerned. It is a most terrifying feeling to imagine your child is lost --(Could anything ever be more terrible than to lose one forever!)--we looked and looked but no little girl. Then the phone rang--and a lady's voice on the other end asked if this was Sina Holbrook's home. It was. She said the cutest little girl had knocked at her door and told her she guessed she was lost but she knew her Grandma's name was Sina Holbrook. The lady looked up the Holbrooks in the phone book but doubted this child was right as the Holbrooks lived clear across town, thru the business section, over the railroad tracks, etc. --Julia really was lost! The lady said her own children had chicken pox so she had not invited her inside but she marveled at how calm and cute she was about it all. We soon had her safely in our arms again. And again there were prayers of gratitude.

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Mr. F.L. Somers taught all our children piano lessons and gave them an excellent foundation --he was a man of great qualities and his teaching produced desired results. But one day he called and told me we were throwing our money away to have Joe and Dee take any more lessons because when they came for their lessons, instead of coming in, they went down to the railraod tracks and just had fun --I still wish I hadn't been so quick to do as he suggested --both are actually filled with music and have proved so since --and needed what he had to give--tools to express this particular talent --but their lives are full of other beautiful things now so it's all right.

But I have also always wished we'd given another, deeper thought to allowing Joe to go with the others to Alaska -even if he was not as old as we'd ruled --

When I met Mary Jane in Ireland and Sister Stewart requested baptism before Mary left -because she had brought this lovely mother the greatest message--the gospel--And after the big event, as the three of us walked home, Sister Stewart saying; "Did you not think there was a glow o' him?" and I had her repeat it twice before I got the message --speaking of the Elder who baptized her --"Yes," I answered finally, "Yes, indeed, Sister Stewart, there was a glow about him--that's the Holy Spirit--the light of the Priesthood" --

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Then once when some of my teens coaxed me to go to a movie with them but I declined and after they left I turned to Alma 29 and read those magical words: "Oh that I were an angel...."-and as I read on, I wept with gratitude and joy as the deep, glorious truths again touched every fiber of my being and I prayed thru tears of rejoicing --"Oh, how can I put this beautiful wonder from my heart to their hearts so that their hearts also overflow in gratitude and joy?" What a privilege was mine to be the mother of missionaries and now the grandmother --and a missionary myself -hopefully.

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And George saying, after visiting the ward in Denver where Joe was Bishop --a few times visiting --"Mother, have you noticed that Joe is different? When I was Executive Secretary to another Bishop I had great admiration for him-his efficiency, organization, etc. was tremendous. All ward members really understood everything --but Joe is different--when Joe stands up and gives to his ward, it is just as if his heart were talking to their hearts and they can hardly wait to do everything he asks--gratefully and happily -they love him dearly."

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Dad must include in his Annual Report for 1977 how Dee called up to announce the arrival of their 4th son and 7th child- As we overflowed again with rejoicing, he called again to get ideas for a name--The genealogy records suggested the name of "Erid"-- that is his name- Eric--but there were many Erics in the Groberg lines--and Dad saw in a dream-vision--his families--organized--18-19 Erics-all so aware of this one-so happy about it--

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At General Conference Elder Monson told about John and his missionary experiences--John Enoch, etc. - And amazingly, at the same session Beth was a soloist with the B.Y.U. choir - Gounod's: "The Heavens are Telling" --Elder Monson's talk is found in his book: "Pathways to Happiness."

I guess I'll always treasure in the inner recesses of my memory the picture of an unusually beautiful child -trudging in deep snow -clear over his high rubber boots--to help his big brother deliver papers--the big brother was John and the always-faithful helper -no matter what the cost --was Dick!

In the same treasured recesses are memories of two special gifts from our eldest son --one was a china figurine of Ferdinand the Bull--exquisitely molded and with a garland of flowers about his neck. For a young lad, it was really expensive but he knew mother would appreciate its beauty and,even though it didn't enter his mind, she should have been mature enough to appreciate what it had actually cost him in hard-earned pennies --It took his mother a while to grow up to that realm of his trust -but how dearly I love that little china figurine now -and always- He also carved, by hand, the most irresistable rocking horse- and it worked - it rocked --but the finished product had a face that outdid Walt Disney's greatest delight --We all simply loved it to pieces --and then one day, someone left it out and behind the car and someone else got in the car without looking and ran over it --oh how that hurt --it still hurts! for what is as beautiful as the creation of a child to bring joy to others?

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When John was called as a stake missionary at B.Y.U., he was really challenged as he had a full course of studies and activities and always did everything superbly --but of course Church callings take top priority. He will have a more accurate record of this but as I recall hearing it, he was working with a family who were interested and in need. He organized his time to allow adequate review time for an important test but as he started to really study for it his phone rang and this contact family wanted him to come over right then. He debated a moment to feel right about it then he went. But he was unable to return to get any more of the necessary review accomplished--in other words his choice was for their good, not his needs--he feared now he could not pass the test. But as he was handed the test he was able to remember part of the correct answers until he came to the really important part and try as he would, he could not recall the right answers --as is natural, a heart-felt prayer- then he said he could actually see (in his mind's eye) the page of his book with the answers needed --so he did excellently on the exam--a reward for his serving the Lord first and always.

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Dee had a paper route so he must have been about 12 when he hurried home and said he now had enough money saved to purchase some oil paints so he could paint pictures. It was really time for the stores to close but I hurried and called Scott's Stationery and Mr. Scott said he was just locking up (at that time the only store where such could be bought) -I asked him if he could stay open just long enough for me to bring my boy down, that it

was very important. He said he always puttered around a bit after locking up so if I'd come immediately he'd be there and let us in. We did. When he looked at Dee and heard him say he wanted to buy some paints, he brought out some child's water colors, etc. Dee said no, he wanted the real things. Mr. Scott tried to explain how expensive they would be and how one needed to be schooled in proper use of them --but he didn't know Dee! Dee ended up purchasing a set of real oil paints for the price of $12. I assured Mr. Scott it was o.k. but he appeared a bit flabergasted that I approved. Of course when we went home, Dee was far more interested in painting pictures than in eating supper-- And he simply could not retire until he had finished at least one --and had we insisted he would not have slept-- So I hesitate to record what time he actually did go to bed but the next morning we all saw the finished product of his oil painting--No recognized master received more sincere acclaim--DaVinci or Michelangelo would now have to step down! Dee painted many pictures --we still treasure some-- But then he found more important things to do

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George was a fine reader but not very old when he and I decided to read the Book of Mormon together --at bedtime- I would read one chapter one night, the next night he would read one --How exciting for both of us --But what an eye-opener to George's mother to discover he was not just being dutiful--he was drinking it all in with gusto! When we came to some accounts of lengthy battles, lengthily recorded, I suggested we might skip over some--How in error I was - Why, that was the most exciting part--and besides, they filled more than one chapter so we'd just keep on--"But it's getting late --we'll finish tomorrow" -"I just want to know how it turned out!" "Not tonight" -and I kissed him goodnight--Only to discover when I came back upstairs, his light was still on--he was finding out what the outcome of the battle was --We went thru the entire Book of Mormon and then after a brief rest we did it again--Treasured memories indeed!

* * * * *

Dee must have been at least a Sophomore in High School when he rushed in to tell me he had to earn $5 at once- for he must have it Friday a.m. and it was now Wednesday p.m. And there was no time to really work the usual way. I pondered but a moment, then recalled Pres. Stephen L. Richards giving a General Conference talk on the last 13 verses of Section 121-about the Priesthood--and saying all Priesthood bearers should memorize them! So I told Dee if he'd memorize those verses I'd give him the $5 -he did.

Then Joe came to me and asked if I had actually given Dee $5 just to memorize some verses of scripture. I said yes. Then he asked if I would do the same for him. In those days $5 were much bigger than they are now but I knew what a blessing and guide those verses, memorized, might become to him, so I said certainly I would. He came in a day or two and also recited them perfectly - but when I offered him the $5 he said he guessed he wouldn't take it because he'd just been thinking hos neat it would be to just live by those verses - it might sort of spoil it if he received pay. I had said nothing to him particularly of their great value but how I rejoiced. Dee also lived by them --as did the other sons after they memorized them. Would you like to turn to them right now and read them and start memorizing them and living by them?

* * * * * *

When Dee received his mission call he confided in me he had read the Book of Mormon seven times the past year- and the other scriptures a few times. He also handed me a large number of original essays he had composed which someday I must get permission to publish, at least for the family. (The ones I have kept) No wonder he was such a terrific missionary - and is great. (waiting for a class to start --or for someone to pick him up -for lunch to be served, etc., etc.)

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Then there was Beth faithfully planting marigolds all around our complete back yard in time for them to be in full blossom for her wedding to her sweetheart, Barry. We often repeated thatprocedure later as we preferred that garden beauty to any other.

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Then the time I really struggled to create an appropriate tribute-slide-presentation for Vernon Strong, retiring as Scout Master for this Council. Mel Richardson helped with the musical background,etc. It turned out well. A copy is elsewhere.

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Dad and I also created the program to honor President and Sister Hart as they left to preside over the French Mission --even put together a souvenir booklet--

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Mary Jane playing "Hills of Home" on her flute--or obligato on the piccolo to "Stars and Stripes Forever" --or Julia playing on her violin, "The Holy City" -"Thais"-etc.

My Faith and Testimony

I know our Heavenly Father lives and that He is really the Father of our Spirits. We are His children and we have the capacity to grow to be like Him.

I know Jesus is our Savior and that He lives and has power over death. He wants us to obey His laws for our own good and fulfillment.

I know Joseph Smith Jr was a true and faithful Prophet.

I know President Spencer W. Kimball is a true and a faithful Prophet today. I love him and I know that he loves us.

With a heart full of love and gratitude I bear this sacred witness to all of our dear family members

Delbert N. Groberg

Idaho Falls Idaho
6th Nov - 1977

ONE CHAPTER IN THE LIFE STORY OF DELBERT V. GROBERG. (FEBRUARY, 1977-IDAHO FALLS, ID.)

THERE WAS NO SMALL STIR AMONG THE FAMILY AND IMMEDIATE FRIENDS OF JOHN ENOCH AND MAUDE ELIZABETH BRUNT GROBERG WHEN THEIR SECOND SON WAS BORN TO THEM AT IDAHO FALLS, BINGHAM COUNTY, IDAHO,. IT WAS THE 14th OF FEBRUARY, 1906 AND FATHER MADE THE HAPPY ANNOUNCEMENT THAT A 10 LB. VALENTINE HAD ARRIVED AT 599 MOUND AVENUE. THEY NAMED ME DELBERT VALENTINE GROBERG SO I WOULD ALWAYS REMEMBER MY BIRTHDAY.

IN JUST OVER TWO YEARS, ON APRIL 30, 1908, A BABY SISTER WAS BORN. SHE WAS NAMED AFTER HER MOTHER WHO DIED JUST AFTER LITTLE MAUDE ELIZABETH WAS BORN.

MY BIG BROTHER, LEROI, WAS TWO YEARS OLDER THAN I AND I EXPECT OUR MANY NEEDS AS A LITTLE NEST OF ALMOST HELPLESS BABIES WERE AN OVERWHELMING CHALLENGE TO A FATHER NOW ALONE. FOLKS TOLD ME WHEN FATHER DIED A YEAR LATER THAT HE DIED OF A BROKEN HEART. I REMEMBER WHEN FATHER DIED. GRANDPA LIFTED ME AND LEROI UP TO HIS BED AND FATHER KISSED US AND SAID "BE GOOD BOYS". THEN HE CLOSED HIS EYES. I RECALL THOSE WORDS AS PLAINLY AS IF THEY WERE SPOKEN TODAY. THEY ARE THE ONLY WORDS I REMEMBER HEARING MY FATHER SPEAK.

LOVING GRANDPARENTS, AUNTS AND UNCLES, ESPECIALLY AUNT MATTIE AND UNCLE CHARLEY, BECAME OUR FOSTER PARENTS. A VERY LARGE CIRCLE OF LOVED ONES AND CLOSE FRIENDS OF OUR PARENTS AND GRANDPARENTS BECAME OUR EXPANDED FAMILY. THEY ALL CONSTANTLY REMINDED US OF OUR SPECIAL PARENTS, * HOW BEAUTIFUL AND LOVING MOTHER WAS, HOW TENDER AND YOUNG SHE WAS AT 26 WHEN SHE FREELY GAVE HER MORTAL LIFE FOR US. THEY DESCRIBED THE GLORIOUS PLACE HEAVEN WAS AND HOW IMPORTANT THE LORD'S WORK WAS THERE, EVEN MORE IMPORTANT THAN HIS WORK HERE FOR THESE SPECIAL YOUNG, LOVING PARENTS.

AS I PONDERED THE WHOLE SITUATION WITH MY HEART AND MY UNCLUTTERED MIND, I OFTEN FELT SO CLOSE TO HEAVEN AND MY PARENTS THAT I COULD VISIT WITH THEM - BY CLIMBING UP A SMALL APPLE TREE I COULD REACH UP AND NEARLY TOUCH THEM.

I HAD MY PARENTS JUST AS OTHER CHILDREN, ONLY MINE WERE UP THERE WATCHING OVER ME. SOME CHILDREN WOULD GET QUITE A WAYS AWAY FROM THEIR PARENTS; I WAS ALWAYS VERY CLOSE TO MINE.

THE CARE AND DEVOTION OF FAITHFUL FOSTER PARENTS AND OTHERS ADDED TO THE ASSURANCE OF THE LOVE AND CONSTANT PERSONAL INTEREST AND WATCH CARE OF MY OWN PARENTS. I WAS ALWAYS TAUGHT MY PARENTS KNEW MY THOUGHTS, MY WORDS AND DEEDS AND EXPECTED ME TO HELP IN EVERY WAY I COULD TO BRING JOY AND COMFORT TO THOSE ABOUT ME. WHEN I DID, IT MADE THEM AND ME HAPPY;

WHEN I DIDN'T, IT MADE US SAD.

BY THE TIME I WAS SIX YEARS OLD I HAD BECOME SO CONVINCED THAT HEAVENLY MESSENGERS VISITED WITH PEOPLE HERE ON EARTH (AND THAT OUR GUARDIAN ANGELS)WERE OUR OWN LOVED ONES, THAT THE ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST VISION AND THE VISIT OF THE ANGEL MORONI TO THE PROPHET JOSEPH SMITH WERE EASY TO ACCEPT. GRANDMA WOULD READ THE BOOK OF MORMON TO ME AND TELL ME ABOUT THE PROPHET BEFORE SCHOOL.

GRANDMA TOLD ME ABOUT A LETTER FROM THE PROPHET JOSEPH F. SMITH TO GRANDPA, EXPRESSING THE LOVE AND BLESSING OF THE GENERAL SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENCY, MADE UP AND SIGNED BY PRESIDENT JOSEPH F. SMITH, DAVID O. MCKAY AND STEPHEN L. RICHARDS. LONG BEFORE I EVER SAW THE LETTER I KNEW THE BLESSINGS OF HEAVEN HAD COME CONTINUALLY TO US THREE CHILDREN, AND WHEN I FOUND THE LETTER IN AN OLD FAMILY TRUCK AFTER THE DEATH OF GRANDMA AND GRANDPA AND READ THE MESSAGE THAT THE PROPHETS HAD SENT PRAYING THAT HEAVEN SHOULD BE INDEED KIND TO THE THREE LITTLE CHILDREN WHO WERE FATHERLESS AND MOTHERLESS, I SHED TEARS OF GRATITUDE THAT THEIR PRAYERS HAD BEEN GIVEN FOR US, AND HAD BEEN HEARD AND ANSWERED. I SAID WITH SIMPLE FAITH: "HEAVEN COULD ONLY BE KIND INDEED, WITH MOTHER AND FATHER THERE --BUSY IN HEAVEN'S IMPORTANT WORK BUT WITH TIME AND WILLINGNESS TO LOOK OUT FOR ME, AND FOR US."

THERE FOLLOWED IN THE SUCCEEDING YEARS THE MEANINGFUL ORDINANCES AND ORDINATIONS AND THEN A LETTER FROM PRESIDENT GRANT AND A MISSION CALL TO THE EASTERN STATES, A PATRIARCHAL BLESSING, AS DEAR AND CLOSE TO ME AS ANY REVELATION, AND A SETTING APART BY ELDER MELVIN J. BALLARD, AND A HAPPY, CLOSE ASSOCIATION IN THE MISSION WITH PRESIDENT B. H. ROBERTS OF THE FIRST COUNCIL OF SEVENTY. HE ASSIGNED ME TO BE WITH AND HELP ELDERS BALLARD, PRATT AND WELLS AS THEY PREPARED TO LEAVE FROM NEW YORK TO GO TO SOUTH AMERICA TO OPEN UP THAT OTHER HALF OF AMERICA FOR MISSIONARY WORK. BEING WITH THOSE THREE GREAT GENERAL AUTHORITIES, IN ADDITION TO PRESIDENT ROBERTS, ALSO A GENERAL AUTHORITY, AND FEELING THEIR FAITH AND TESTIMONY OF THE IMPORTANCE OF THE WORK IN ALL THE WORLD, MADE A DEEP IMPRESSION ON ME AND I FELT A PART OF IT AND KNEW MY PARENTS WERE GIVING APPROVAL TO MY ASSOCIATION AND MY THOUGHTS.

THEN HOME TO WORK, TO SCHOOL, TO THE TEMPLE WITH MY SWEETHEART, ONLY ABOUT FORTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO. (NEXT JUNE). PRESIDENT JOSEPH FIELDING SMITH, WHO MARRIED US, ASKED ME

ONCE (WITH A TWINKLE IN HIS EYE) AFTER FORTY YEARS, IF I HAD EVER FORGIVEN HIM, AND I SAID, "PRESIDENT SMITH, YOU MADE MY DAY - WITH HER, EVERYTHING; WITHOUT HER, NOTHING, - CHILDREN, GRANDCHILDREN, JOY AND REJOICING, LOVE AND SERVICE." AND I KNEW FATHER AND MOTHER WERE PLEASED WITH MY SWEET COMPANION.

I ALWAYS FELT FATHER HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH PRESIDENT MCKAY ORDAINING ME A HIGH PRIEST AND SETTING ME APART AS A MEMBER OF THE BISHOPRIC IN THE WARD WHERE I WAS BORN.. THIS WAS THE YEAR WE WERE MARRIED. IT IS THE SAME AREA WHERE WE LIVE NOW (SERVING AS PRESIDENT OF THE TEMPLE AND MY COMPANION AS ITS MATRON) -ONLY THEY HAVE CHANGED THE NAMES A LITTLE. SOME YEARS LATER AS WE HAD DINNER WITH OUR STAKE PRESIDENT AND WITH PRESIDENT MCKAY WHO WAS OUR STAKE CONFERENCE VISITOR, PRESIDENT MCKAY LOOKED ACROSS THE TABLE AT ME, THEN SMILED AND SAID: "YOU LOOK LIKE YOUR FATHER."

AFTER SERVING AS SECOND AND FIRST COUNSELOR AND AS BISHOP OVER A PERIOD OF ABOUT SIXTEEN YEARS AND HAVING ONE BRIEF SERVICE ON THE HIGH COUNCIL, I WAS AGAIN CALLED TO THE HIGH COUNCIL IN A NEW STAKE AND WAS SET APART BY ELDER SPENCER W. KIMBALL, THEN CALLED AND ORDAINED A PATRIARCH BY ELDER MARK E. PETERSON. THESE TWO COVERED THE THIRTY YEARS. THEN OCTOBER 25, 1975 PRESIDENT KIMBALL SET ME APART AS PRESIDENT OF THE IDAHO FALLS TEMPLE. THE LONG PLEASANT HOURS AND THE SHORT MONTHS HAVE BEEN EXCITING AND CHALLENGING AND WONDERFUL.

IF I COULD HAVE A WISH FOR MY BEST AND DEAREST FRIENDS OR ANY OF YOU, IT WOULD BE THAT YOU COULD BE CALLED WITH YOUR SWWETHEARTS TO WORK IN THE TEMPLE. AND IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN THERE, TO GET READY, QUALIFY AND COME TO THE TEMPLE. IT IS THE NEAREST PLACE TO HEAVEN ON EARTH AND THE PLACE OF BLESSINGS FOR TIME AND ETERNITY FOR YOU AND YOUR FAMILY FOREVER.

THEN SOME MORE SPECIAL, HAPPY FAMILY BLESSINGS CAME. OUR YOUNG SON, THE ONLY ONE OF OUR ELEVEN CHILDREN WHO WAS NOT MARRIED, BROUGHT HIS SWEETHEART TO THE TEMPLE TO ANNOUNCE THEIR ENGAGEMENT AND TO MAKE AN APPOINTMENT FOR A TEMPLE MARRIAGE IN JUST A FEW MONTHS, SAYING HE WAS GLAD HE HAD WAITED SO HIS FATHER COULD PERFORM THE TEMPLE CEREMONY.

THEN THE INVITATION OF PRESIDENT KIMBALL TO BE AT GENERAL CONFERENCE AND TO HEAR OUR OLDEST SON CALLED TO BE ONE OF THE GENERAL AUTHOTITIES AND TO BE PRESENT IN THE·

TEMPLE WHEN ALL THE FIRST PRESIDENCY, , ALL THE QUORUM OF THE TWELVE AND ALL THE FIRST COUNCIL OF SEVENTY JOINED IN ORDAINING HIM AND SETTING HIM APART TO SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN THE FULL TIME SERVICE OF THE LORD. OUR CUP RUNNETH O'ER AND - WE WANT TO EXPRESS OUR LOVE AND GRATITUDE BY SERVING AND TRYING TO BE WORTHY AND DESERVING OF THE BLESSINGS OF HEAVEN. HEAVEN HAS INDEED BEEN KIND AND IT HAS BEEN CLOSE. FATHER AND MOTHER HAVE ALWAYS BEEN VERY NEAR. WORK IN THE TEMPLE IS NEAR TO OUR HEARTS AS WELL AS OUR CALLING AND RESPONSIBILITY.

I AM SO THANKFUL FOR THE SCRIPTURES AND FOR JOSEPH SMITH WHO FAITHFULLY FILLED HIS FORE-ORDAINED CALL AS PROPHET, SEER AND REVELATOR AND THE SERVANT IN THE HANDS OF THE LORD IN USHERING IN THE DISPENSATION OF THE FULNESS OF TIMES. I KNOW JESUS, THE SAVIOUR, LIVES. HE TALKED TO AND TAUGHT THE PROPHET. HE IS ABLE TO DIRECT HIS KINGDOM THROUGH HIS LIVING PROPHET, SPECNER W. KIMBALL WHO, , I TESTIFY, LIVES NEAR TO THE LORD AND IS CARRYING OUT HIS CALLING IN THE WAY AND MANNER THE LORD WANTS HIS WORK CONDUCTED IN THIS DAY.AND TIME. I KNOW THAT MY DEAR WIFE AND OUR FAMILY ARE MY BLESSINGS AND MY CONSTANT JOY AND RESPONSIBILITY. THE LORD HAS PLACED THE FAMILY AS THE BASIC ORGANIZATION OF HIS KINGDOM. NO OTHER INTEREST, ACCOMPLISHMENT OR SUCCESS WILL EVER COMPENSATE FOR NEGLECT OR FAILURE IN THE HOME. I LOVE MY DEAR WIFE AND COMPANION AND OUR FAMILY. IN THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST, AMEN.

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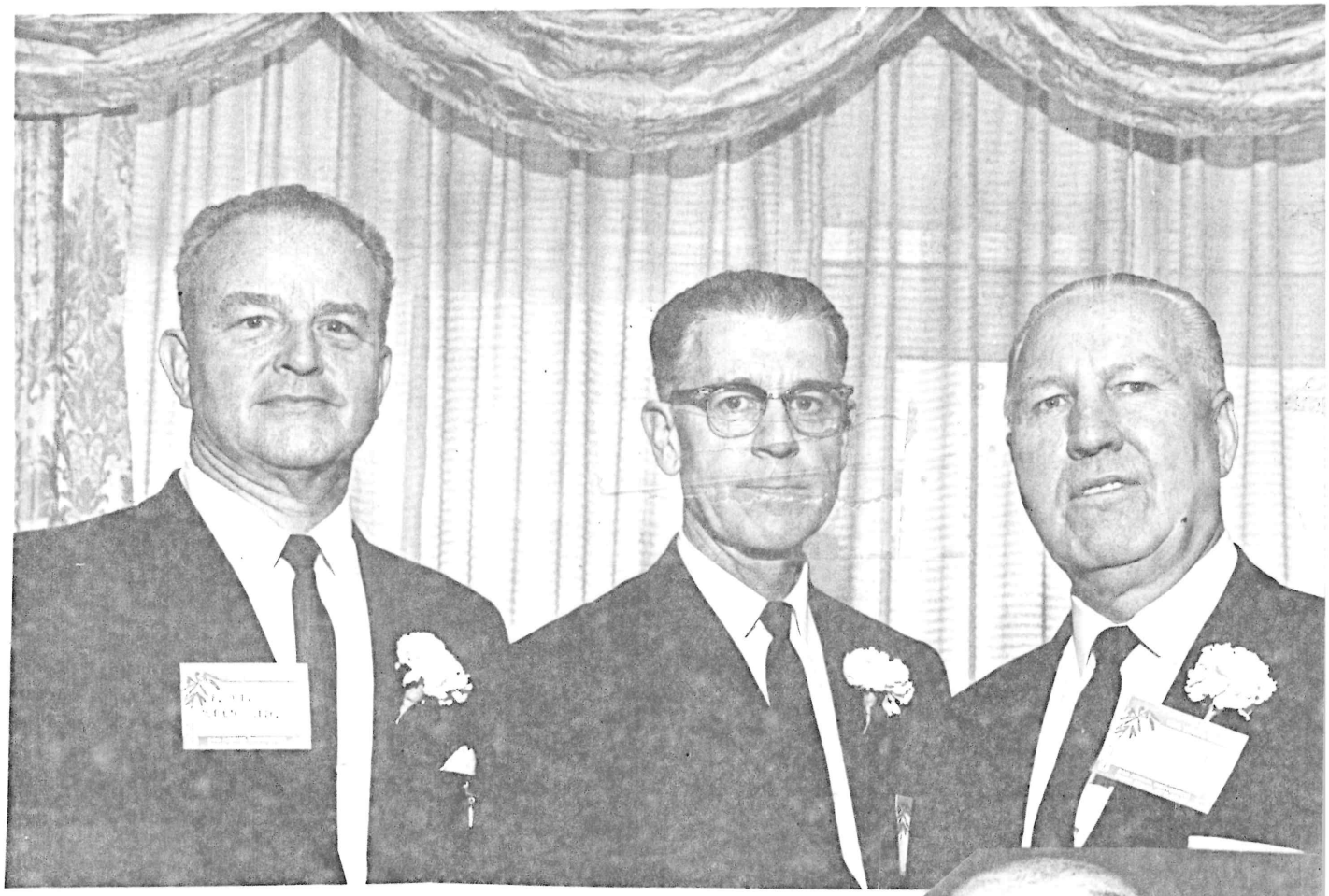
IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO, APRIL 7, 1977 - SERVING AS PRESIDENT OF THE IDAHO FALLS TEMPLE, DAD GAVE THIS TALK AT AN EMMETT STAKE CONFERENCE AT LEADERSHIP MEETING WHICH WAS STRESSING GENEALOGY AND TEMPLE WORK. IT SEEMS APPROPRIATE TO INCLUDE IN OUR PERSONAL HISTORY (LIFE STORY) WHICH WE HAVE DETERMINED TO BRING TO DATE THIS YEAR EVEN THOUGH SOME OF THE FACTS ARE ALSO INCLUDED IN HIS MORE FACTUAL ACCOUNT. WE HAVE RETURNED TO OUR GLORIOUS WORK IN THE TEMPLE NOW AFTER ATTENDING A GENERAL CONFERENCE IN WHICH THE HEAVENS SEEMED TO TRULY BE OPENED SO THAT WE WERE BATHED IN ITS GLORY, WITH COUNTLESS OTHERS,--HOPING TO WHAT WE GAINED IN OUR LIVES MORE CONSTANTLY AND BE MORE AND MORE DEDICATED TO DOING AND BEING ALL THAT WE ARE EXPECTED TO DO AND BE --AND PRAYING ALL OUR FAMILIES WILL DO LIKEWISE.



First Realtor of the Year For the State of Idaho Presented at National Convention at Miami Beach Above picture in Church News

This is Sunday the 28th of June, 1964. We just received a letter from our son Joe in Lima, Peru where he's first counselor to the mission president. He asked if he could have a copy of my Priesthood genealogy and also said he would like to have a record of my life history. This was an encouragement to us to prepare something, and I'm going to try to outline a few of the events--especially in the line of some of the business and commercial pursuits and events in relation to my profession as a realtor-appraiser and business man.

I really entered the insurance business while I was still in school, starting early in 1929. However, after being married and moving to Idaho Falls in 1930, I established myself in the insurance business and then later as a natural addition, added the real estate, appraising, developing, and managing as a part of the full field of real estate service.

It might also be of interest to know that I was engaged in some political activities. In the fall of 1932, I was invited to file for nomination for the office of justice of the peace. I filed on the Republican ticket, as my training and experience at home had been with the Republican Party. During the campaign when Charles Evan Hughes was running against Woodrow Wilson, as a young boy I distributed pins for Hughes, and I remember I was delighted when Charles Evan Hughes was announced as being the apparent winner of the election. However, when the results came in from California the next day, it was determined that Woodrow Wilson had been elected. Then at the B.Y.U., Harold Candland and a few of us organized a "Hoover for President Club", and campaigned actively in this campaign. However, this was just on the school campus, but again I was active in the Republican Party and made the nomination for Mr. Hoover on the floor of the B.Y.U. Assembly and College Hall. I recall several others who were interested in politics there--Al Smith, one of the debators Golden Tueller, and several others. So it was natural that in coming to Idaho Falls I first affiliated with the Republican Party. However, I did not receive enough votes in the

primary to win the nomination for the office in the Republican Party. Then some of my friends and associates in the Democratic Party suggested that there was an opening in the Democratic Party as they didn't have anyone filed for the office of justice of the peace. So they encouraged me and actually submitted my name to be on the ballot in the election of the fall of 1932 to the office of justice of the peace where I would oppose the one who had defeated me in the primary on the Republican ticket. It was quite an interesting thing to go through the final election and win the election by quite a margin. I also ran again in two years and then in four years, and was elected each time and served for six years as justice of the peace in Bonneville County in Idaho Falls. I had quite a number of interesting experiences in this. I had to serve as coroner several times, had to have some jury trials, some hearings, and some arraignments for serious criminal cases. Mostly however, it was small claims and collection items and disputes of a minor nature between people. I became quite well acquainted with the attorneys and the business people in this position, and really learned quite a lot about the law and about the court system. At the end of the six years, I elected not to run for the same office, but filed for the office of senator for Bonneville County. I received a majority of votes until the precinct of Iona came in, where my opponent who was running against me, President A. W. Schwendiman, was bishop of the Iona ward and a very well respected resident there, received all except I think it was four or five votes from Iona and then he won by somewhere around thirty votes. I think he got forty more than I did in his own community. I didn't feel bad about this. It would have been an opportunity, but I felt that it was in good hands. President Schwendiman has always been a very good friend of mine. It was not hard to lose to someone who would serve well.

The next two offices I ran for were for the office of mayor of the city of Idaho Falls. Both times I was nominated and ran in the final election against the incumbent Mayor E. W. Fanning. In each election I received over 45% of the votes, but less than 50% and was not elected. I really

enjoyed the campaigns; I tried hard to present a program that would be helpful for Idaho Falls. I was associated in these campaigns by some very close personal friends. The first time, President Cecil E. Hart and A. W. Nagle were my running mates--each of them running for a member on the city council. In the next one, I was associated with Wilson Chandler and one other who was a non-member of the Church. We were defeated, but I felt that we presented a program and gave the people of Idaho Falls an opportunity to choose and also an opportunity to think.

In the fall of 1962, the central committee of the Bonneville County Democratic Party brought a nominating certificate all filled out for me to accept to run for the office of senator from Bonneville County. However, at that time I was serving on a political appointment. It really was an appointment by the governor of Idaho as President of the Idaho Real Estate Brokers Board, and members of this board thought it would not be proper for me, while holding that office, to also run for a political position. I didn't agree with them, but deferred to their requests and refused to accept the nomination as I had been very interested in the Brokers Board and had some programs I wanted to complete. After that, Jack Wood was nominated and elected to the office of senator from Bonneville County.

I helped organize the Idaho Falls Realtors Board or rather reorganize it, as the board had once been organized but was completely disorganized and there was no existing real estate board when I started in business in 1929. I was elected secretary of the board and then president and served three terms at different times as president of the Idaho Falls Realtors.

I was invited to join the Kiwanis Club, and was accepted to membership in 1935. In 1960, I received the Legion of Honor Award from the Kiwanis Club and in 1944 I served as president of the Idaho Falls Kiwanis Club. I was interested in the Chamber of Commerce, and joined the chamber early in the 30's. I was quite surprised when I attended a meeting of the board of

directors, having been elected to the board of directors in 1941, to find the nominating committee had proposed that I be the president for the year 1943. This was war period. I was also bishop at this time, and had been quite active in a number of the military affairs in the community in relation to the drives and support for rationing etc. I accepted this position and served as president of the Chamber of Commerce during the year 1941. Then in 1944, I was elected president of the Kiwanis Club and the following year reorganized the Idaho Real Estate Association. I was elected vice president of this association, and in 1948 and 1949 was elected president of the Idaho Real Estate Association. Following this, I was elected to a three year term as a national director of the National Association of Real Estate Boards.

During this period in the summer of 1944, I attended a special appraisal school at the University of Illinois. I remember I stayed at the campus during the summer and became acquainted with a number of the outstanding appraisers in the profession. Then in 1946, I attended an appraisal school at the University of Michigan at the Rackam Institute in Detroit, and in 1948 attended another commercial appraisal course given at the University of Washington at the University of Washington campus in Seattle. I was my great privilege at this time to live in the dormitory and live right next to George Smoots, who was probably one of the greatest appraisers of this generation. He was instructing one of the classes, but we lived together and visited many times. I have always felt it a real advantage to have been so closely associated with George Smoots, who was author of several books, was an outstanding authority on condemnation, appraising, and on appraising as a profession. He has since passed away and I've always felt that had I missed this opportunity, I would have missed a great advantage.

In 1949, I was elected to membership of the American Institute of Real Estate Appraisers. My number was 1602. I was appointed to the examining committee and for three years graded examination reports and appraisal reports submitted for credit to the institute, and received a great deal of opportunities to see appraisals and reports from various parts of the United

We were fortunate, I guess, in being there at the same performance that Mr. Khrushchev and Mrs. Khrushchev and Fiedel Castro and others of the body of political leaders of Russia. It was very exciting and somewhat reassuring that they surely have artistic ballet there, and they have real appreciation for the art of ballet and music.

D. V. GROBERG
599 Shoup Avenue
Idaho Falls, Idaho

Owner-Manager D. V. Groberg Company, Realtors, since 1929; President Idaho Falls Real Estate Board, 1941-42-47; President Idaho Falls Chamber of Commerce, 1943; President Idaho Real Estate Association, 1948-49; President Idaho Falls Community Chest, 1954.

Developer of Linden Park, choice subdivision, east side, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Special Training: Appraisal course at University of Illinois, 1944, No. I, Farm; Appraisal course at University of Michigan, 1946, No. I, City; Appraisal course at University of Washington, 1948, No. II, Commercial; Advanced Appraisal Course at University of Utah, 1949.

Appraisals made for: New York Life Insurance Company, Occidental Life Insurance Company, National Public Service Insurance Company, Pacific National Life Assurance Company, Bank of Eastern Idaho, Idaho Bank of Commerce, Utah Oil Refining Company, The Texas Company, Standard Oil Company, State of Idaho, City of Idaho Falls, Veterans Administration, Estates, Individuals, etc.

55th

ANNUAL CONVENTION

OF THE

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION

OF

REAL ESTATE BOARDS

Detroit, Michigan

NOVEMBER 9-15, 1962

DELBERT V. GROBERG
Idaho Falls, Idaho

Alaska, Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Washington

Annual Convention

- IDAHO - REAL ESTATE ASSOCIATION

May 5, 6, 7, 1949
Boise, Idaho

States. During the years 1956-1957, I was elected regional vice president of the American Institute of Real Estate Appraisers, and was able to participate in appraisal conferences at both Seattle and Vancouver. During this same period, I was active in the Community Chest and in the year 1944 was elected president of the Idaho Falls Community Chest.

In scouting I was elected as the treasurer of the Teton Peaks Council, and was also a member of the finance committee as chairman of the finance committee, and the last year was nominated and elected as a national representative of Boy Scouts of America from the Teton Peaks Council.

One of the honors and opportunities to serve further in the real estate profession came to me in 1960, when I was nominated by Governor Smiley to be a member of the Idaho Real Estate Brokers Board, and served in this capacity for one full term of three years and requested that I not be nominated further. This was a real opportunity and experience as I helped in inacting the real estate law by which the brokers board was established. While president of the brokers board, I was asked to speak at the convention of the National Association of Licensed Law Officials at Honolulu. It happened at this time that I was also regional vice president of the National Association of Real Estate Boards where I was elected for the year 1962. And following the national convention in Honolulu, I flew to Fairbanks, Alaska where as regional vice president of the National Association of Real Estate Boards, I spoke at their convention and installed their state officers. This was my second trip to Alaska as in 1952, just ten years prior, I had driven up the highway and taken John, David, Richard, Dee, and Larry Anderson and we had visited around Anchorage and Seward. However, we had not visited Fairbanks. A lot of things had changed in Alaska; however, I met a number of friends. One, Joe Keanen, who had been one of the presidents of the Idaho Real Estate Association was now in a lands division there. He suggested that there was need for appraisal assistance in Alaska, and some time would like me to come up and help them. I visited every state in the region and spoke at their conventions--the one in Alaska, the convention for Oregon at Pendleton, and the

one in Washington held at Wanachi. I also attended the one in Montana held in Billings, and helped them organize the Montana Association and interviewed their prospective executive secretary, Mr. Tom Maddox, who still serves and is a very good friend. Then the Idaho convention I attended and spoke at, and in all covered about 11,000 miles.in an official capacity in connection with this real estate assignment.

In the field of other interesting and important community and business pursuits, along with David Smith, President A. W. Schweider Sweeter, Brother Joseph Elmer Williams, President Hart, and Guy Poulsen, we organized the Idaho Radio Corporation and purchased radio station KID which was a small but thriving little radio station in Idaho Falls. I became secretary of the corporation and later a director and treasurer of the corporation. I've enjoyed this association, and we've expanded this corporation--it now has, of course, a TV station KID as well as radio station KID. We have studios in Idaho Falls, and established one in Pocatello. We've had two or three members from KSL on the board. Bishop Worthlin was a member for many years, and now Bishop Simpson. Archell L. Madsen is a member and also Gordon B. Afleck. This association is very interesting and enlightening. We have made plans together to render a service to the community and also have a voice which would speak when the general conferences, and when the news of the Church and of the area was available. This radio and TV station could be depended upon to give voice, and to be a friendly arm because we are a very important part of the population in this area.

The other businesses that have been equally interesting, some of the more recent: five years ago in 1959, with my associatesPaul C. Holm, President Hart, B. L. Harris, and President A. W. ~~Sweeter~~ Schweider, we associated with Steve Michels Senior,who had the bank at Rexburg and organized the Bank of Commerce in Idaho Falls. I was one of the original incorporators--in fact the entire organization, planning, and detail was pretty well arranged in our little real estate office on the corner of Shupe and "C" Street. I was elected a member of the board of directors at the bank and chairman of the audit

Sunday, August 17, 1969

BANK OF COMMERCE DIRECTORS MARK ANNIVERSAR

PICTURED ABOVE are members of the board of directors of the Bank of Commerce of Idaho Falls, which will mark the 10th anniversary of its founding with an open house next Friday. Citing vigorous growth of the local bank, directors Saturday expressed appreciation to the bank's customers "for their continued faithful support of their local home-owned state bank." Directors above, are, left to right, top row: D. V. Groberg, chairman; Henry H. Bennett, F. William Call, F. E. Skelton, and Cecil E. Hart. Bottom row are, left to right: R. E. Hughes and E. A. Clawson, who is also president of the bank. (See Business Mirror article on this page for additional information.)

Also founder (one of) and director of KID-Radio + T.V. Idaho Falls

committee and a member of the executive committee. The bank has grown, and this summer we have received a charter for a new bank on the corner of Yellowstone Avenue and "A" Street--where the old Dad Clay's garage was. This bank will open in two or three months and we will have two offices to serve, in association with some attorneys and other real estate and business folks,

I was interested in a land title company, having purchased a 1/8 interest in this, and was elected president of this corporation. We have now entered into a contract for participation in title business in Bingham County also.

For the Idaho Centenial year, the counties were invited to organize committees to commorate the Idaho Centenial. I was appointed chairman of the Bonneville County Centenial Committee, and in this connection we obtained a service of Edith ~~Arlson~~ Haroldsen Lovell who gathered material and authored a book Captain Bonneville's County--a very comprehensive history of the founding of Bonneville County up to the period of statehood carrying it through territorial days.

John joined in the real estate business. He has been very helpful in connection with the building of our new office building and in managing departments and assisting in the entire business. Richard has now joined in the business, and is a vital part of the management as well as a very helpful and pleasant addition to the organization. We have quite a lot of property that we're trying to develop, and we're trying to improve the community by providing buildings and institutions that will be a credit.

I've taught appraisal classes in several of the cities in connection both with the Idaho State University and the University of Idaho. John has also taught classes in real estate.

It was very interesting to participate on one of the national convention programs at the National Real Estate Convention in Detroit, and I was quite pleased with the expressions of confidence and appreciation for the information that I was able to give. In connection with the National Real Estate program, I was nominated by the Idaho Falls board of realtors to be the Realtor of the

Year in 1961. This was a real thrill to know that my associates had designat me for this honor. But the real thrill came in connection with the convention that fall in the state of Idaho when the Idaho Realtors Association designated Delbert V. Groberg as Idaho Realtor of the Year.

In connection with the convention at Miami, Florida where mama and I attended and saw the great convention strip along the ocean of Miami Beach along with those designated from other states, I received a silver bowl manufactured in the same manufacturing area where Paul Revere first beat out the little bell and the little silver bowls to show that the colonists were able to manufacture and provide for themselves, and thereby declared freedom from Europe and from all other foreign powers. This little bowl is significant both from the standpoint of where it was made, and also from the standpoint of it recognizing activity in a great free enterprize profession--the profession of real estate.

I guess one of the gifts and honors which I received during the year I was regional vice president of the National Association, came in connection with the Washington Convention when Mr. J. W. Wheeler, the old pioneer realtor of Seattle, who has a free enterprize system of making bowls out of redwood, presented me with one of his beautiful bowls. He said this was in recognition of free service and contribution of time and talentto the real estate profession. I appreciated having a picture taken of Mr. Wheeler presenting me with this bowl, and I regard this as a very signal experience and appreciate it very much.

Our children have all so far attended Brigham Young University. Mama and I met there, and each of our married members of the family have met their companion at the B.Y.U. So we were very glad when the school decided to build a Family Living Center. We asked the privilege of making a contribution to this, and were able to attend the dedication and with Brother Lee, Brother Kimball, and President Wilkinson and others, we were given a tour through this. I don't know if it was because of this or because of our friendship with President Wilkinson or knowledge of our interest in the

Brigham Young University; however, it was that I was invited to be a member of the National Advisory Counsil at the Brigham Young University, and attended meetings during periods of development of the school and also development of the expansion of the school program. I was asked to help select a site for a campus for the Brigham Young University at Idaho Falls, and was able to purchase for the school a beautiful tract of land adjoining the city of Idaho Falls. This land is an ideal site for a college campus. The Brigham Young University spent considerable money on architecture and engineering and have in their files a beautiful, modern campus. It was the decision of President McKay and announced that Ricks College would be expanded at Rexburg and would not be closed or moved. However, the campus site is owned by the Brigham Young University, and will be available in case a school campus is decided at some later date for Idaho Falls.

Well Joe, you've really started a long flow of reminiscing in this historical account. Life has surely been thrilling, challenging, and exciting. Mama and I have had some of the greatest joys that could ever come to a couple. Our family has been so thrilling to us. Our children's activities would be a chapter in itself. Mama made a trip to meet Mary at the completion of her mission. I made a trip down to New Zealand and Australia at completion of John's mission. Then I made a trip to Hellsinki and met Richard at the completion of his mission and we toured. Then, just a year ago, mama and I flew to Tokyo where we met Dee, and after visiting Japan for about ten days, went on around the world visiting in various places and seeing places of historical interest. In all, we made about 42 stops. We had talked about visiting Russia, but I had no real desire to get involved in any discussions with the Russians; however, inasmuch as Dee was interested in architecture and in seeing as much of the world as we could on a trip around the world, he prevailed that we would not be content if we didn't include Russia, so we spent some most interesting days in Leningrad and in Moscow and attended the Bulchoy Ballet in Moscow.

DESERET NEWS AND TELEGRAM,

DEDICATION SPEAKER—D. V. Groberg, Idaho Falls realtor, speaks at dedication ceremonies for the Mat Taylor's Bridge Monument on the west bank of the Snake River. Monument is at speaker's back.

Toll Bridge Monument Dedicated at Idaho Falls

IDAHO FALLS — A monument to mark the old Mat Taylor toll bridge, which spanned the Snake River at Idaho Falls in the early days when it was known as Eagle Rock, was dedicated and unveiled by the Daughters of Utah Pioneers.

Offering the dedicatory prayer was John R. Sayer, former member of the presidency of the Idaho Falls Temple, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Speakers were Mayor E. W. Fanning and D. V. Groberg, Idaho Falls realtor. Both complimented the Daughters of Utah Pioneers for preserving the rich history of the area through the erection of monuments "on which our descendants may also be reminded of the important part played by the pioneers in developing this country of ours."

Representatives from the Central D U P company at Salt Lake City who spoke briefly were Mrs. Eva H. Luke and Mrs. Ivy Towler.

...y Morning, February 12, 1943 Tribun
Salt La

Chamber Leader Marks Postwar Study Needs

Idaho Falls President Recalls Foresight of Lincoln in Depressing Days of Civil War

Tribune Intermountain Wire

IDAHO FALLS, Idaho—Delbert V. Groberg, president o the Idaho Falls chamber of commerce, emphasized Thursda that even though the nation is involved in a war that require much attention, leaders as well as individuals should not los sight of problems that may bring much future good.

In preparing a talk to be made before the Idaho Falls Real Estate board Friday in the Bonneville hotel, Mr. Groberg entitled it "Lincoln and Idaho." "I got to thinking on the topic because Friday is Lincoln's birthday," he explained.

Despite the rush of Civil war, President Lincoln took time to consider and sign the measure which created the Idaho territory.

Signed March 3, 1863

"On March 3, 1863, Abraham Lincoln signed the act which described the bounds and set forth the provisions for organization of a new section of the west and in words of the bill, " . . . the same is hereby created into a temporary government by the name of the territory of Idaho."

"On January 1, 1863, just a little more than 60 days previous, Lincoln had issued the Emancipation Proclamation. The president as commander in chief of the union forces was very much involved in war, but he saw beyond the war and planned beyond it. The creation of the Idaho territory was farsighted postwar planning.

"The 320,000 square miles of western country contained in the original Idaho territory has since been divided into what is now the states of Idaho, Montana and Wyoming. The value of organizing and providing for the development of this great west had very little to do with the Civil war but it has had a great part in the strengthening of the nation after the war. Now, perhaps, no other section of the entire world is as important for the production of vital food as this Lincoln-created territory."

Extends Tribute

Mr. Groberg, who advocates that the Palisade reservoir project on the south fork of Snake river be kept alive despite the war, added: "As we honor Lincoln on this 134th anniversary of his birth, it is also fitting that we appraise the 80 years of development of the great Idaho which he set in motion and consider how we have honored and accomplished the effects of Lincoln's touch."

Delbert V. Groberg . . . Emphasizes postwar planning.

"The Civil war period (or Lincoln period) is just about midway between the Revolutionary war and the present," Mr. Groberg said. "When we consider the vast expansion of the two periods and measure the future by the past we can hardly imagine the next developments. But this war will end, as all wars have, and we had just as well do a lot of planning and providing for the future. If we devoted as much to this war as Lincoln did to the Civil war and at the same time made as great plans for the strengthening of our nation afterwards as he did, we too will be doing a full part."

NEARLY TWO centuries of service to the Idaho Falls Kiwanis Club drew special tribute this week when five members of the club were made Legion of Honor members. Pictured from left to right are Henry Martin, 25 years; Delbert Groberg, 35 years; Parley Rigby, 50 years and the only remaining charter member of the club; Walter Felt, 35 years, and Ira Taylor, 25 years. Legion of Honor awards are presented to Kiwanis members for outstanding service for 25 years or more. The five were honored at this week's luncheon meeting and their inclusion into the society brings to 26 the total number of members in the local club. Rigby, who received his 50 year Legion of Honor award becomes only the 444th Kiwanian nationally to do so for that many years of service.

↑ President Chamber of Commerce

Responsible For dedication Fort Lemhi

First Pres. Idaho Real Estate Appraisers.

with Charter

REALTORS—Taking leading part in district educational and sales conference staged by the Idaho Real Estate Brokers' Association at Idaho Falls this week were Ralph Wright, Salt Lake City, vice president of American Institute of Real Estate Appraisers; Delbert V. Groberg, Idaho Falls, president of Idaho group; and Ira High, Boise, chairman of education committee of the real estate brokers' board and past president of state group.

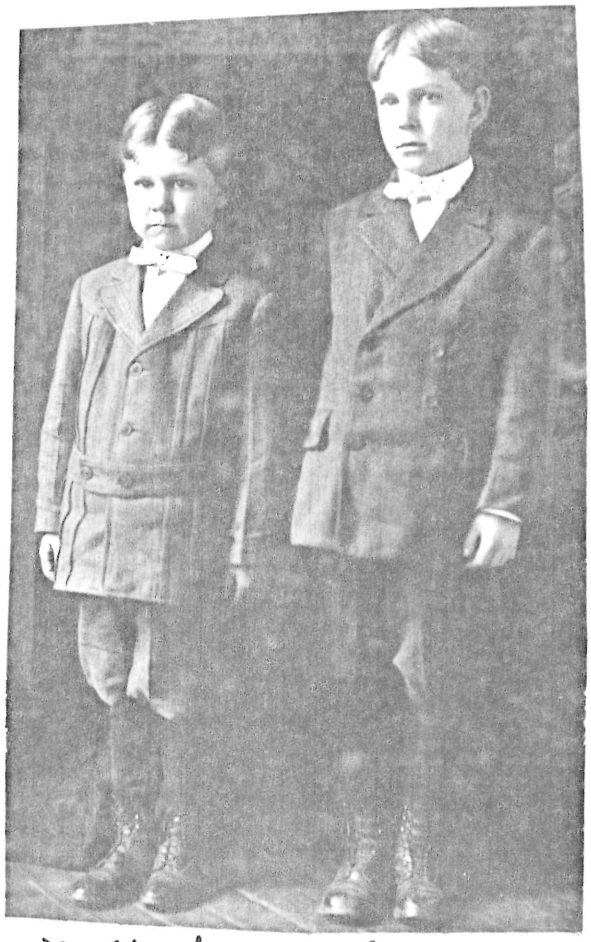
REXBURG — Six East Idaho residents have set up the largest trust fund ever received by Ricks College President Henry B. Eyring, front right, announced. They are, left front, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Price, Idaho Falls; back row from left, Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Groberg, Idaho Falls; and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Holm, Roberts. At far right is Glen F. Erikson, director of development at Ricks. The fund, the amount of which was not revealed, will be used in construction, equipment and other areas, Eyring said.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF DELBERT V. GROBERG

I was born at Idaho Falls, Bingham County, Idaho on February 14th, in 1906-- (In 1911 Bingham County was divided and Idaho Falls became the county seat of the new county, named Bonneville.) I was the second child in the family of my parents, John Enoch Groberg and Maud Elizabeth Brunt. My older brother, LeRoi Brunt Groberg was bornat Ogden, Utah, October 10th, 1903, while Father was working for Utah Power and Light Company and living at Five Points in Ogden. Mother had been raised in Idaho Falls; Father had met her while visiting a cousin who was in Idaho Falls. Mother's brothers, George and Joseph, were in business. They owned a grocery store in Idaho Falls and Father moved to Idaho Falls to work for them and keep books for the store. He had been keeping books for Utah Power and Light. They moved into a new home on the corner of "H" Street and Mound Avenue. I have the record of a note Father signed for $ 650.00 to pay part of the cost of this home in 1905 This was their first and only home, as they had rented in Ogden. I am sure they were very happy there. I have heard the report that on February 14th, Father told the relatives and neighbors, "We have a ten pound Valentine."

He had a good sense of humor and enjoyed art and poetry. During his school days he received honors for his poems and for his drawing. We have some of his poetry and some of his pictures.

Mother was beautiful with brown eyes and auburn brown hair. When I was just past two years, on April 30th, 1908, my little sister, Maude Elizabeth, was born in our same home. Mother did not regain her strength and when little Maude was eleven days old, Mother died. LeRoi was four and one-half; I was three months past two. I have heard folks tell about this seemingly untimely death and the sad plight of Father and his three children. Actually, I remember a few details. One was a dinner scene -- the family and friends were gathered and I was running around the room. I can see Grandma Brunt and Father and Aunt Vie and it seems like Mother was there. I have known how Mother looked from pictures, but in my mind I have a few real life scenes in which Mother was present. There are flashes of memory pictures that could be of events at the time of Mother's funeral. However, I have no clear recollection of Mother.



Delbert and LeRoi

Grandma Brunt and
Sister Maude (Neeley)

Brother as a
Missionary

Parents: Maud Elizabeth Brunt &
John Enoch Grober

AN ACCOUNT TAKEN FROM THE IDAHO REGISTER, IDAHO FALLS, BINGHAM COUNTY, IDAHO, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1908:

"An extremely pathetic death occured on Monday of this week when Mrs. John Groberg, a mother just in the morning of life, passed away. She gave birth to a child about two weeks ago and while the infant is living and doing nicely, the mother sleeps at rest.

The funeral services were conducted in the L.D.S. Church yesterday afternoon, the large edifice being of insufficient capacity to hold all the sympathizing friends in attendance. The casket rested among banks of flowers and touching remarks were made by President James E. Steele, Counselor R. L. Bybee, Bishop Crabtree and C.L. Warnack. Beautiful and appropriate music was rendered by a quartet composed of Mr. and Mrs. Pike and Mr. and Mrs. Morley. The pall bearers were: William Steele, O.E. Iverson, J. Judd, E.C. Neilson, W.R. Robinson, and F.W. Ball, all members of the Sunday School Union Board of which Mr. Groberg is Superintendent.

The deceased was a daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Brunt and a sister of George, Joe and Violet Brunt and Mrs. Henry Catmull. Besides these relatives, she leaves a husband and three children very lonely indeed.

Among relatives from outside points were the father, mother and sister of Mr. Groberg of Ogden, Mrs. Wm. Bennett and son of Salt Lake and Mrs. Henry Catmull of Rupert.

Mrs. Groberg was 27 years of age and possessed a disposition that endeared her to all who were fortunate enough to know her. She was charitable and kind toward everyone and will be mourned by those of her immediate family as a perfect wife, mother, daughter and sister.

better public notice.

Mrs. John Groberg Dead.

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THE OLDEST AND LEADING NEWSPAPER OF

IDAHO FALLS, BINGHAM COUNTY, IDAHO, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1908

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THE 4TH IN IDAHO FALLS.

INSTRUCTS FOR T

Republican Convention at W
Harmonious--The Platfor

FULL PLATFORM ADOPTED BY CONVENTION.

Wallace, May 12.—Following is the platform i
adopted by the Republican state convention here today

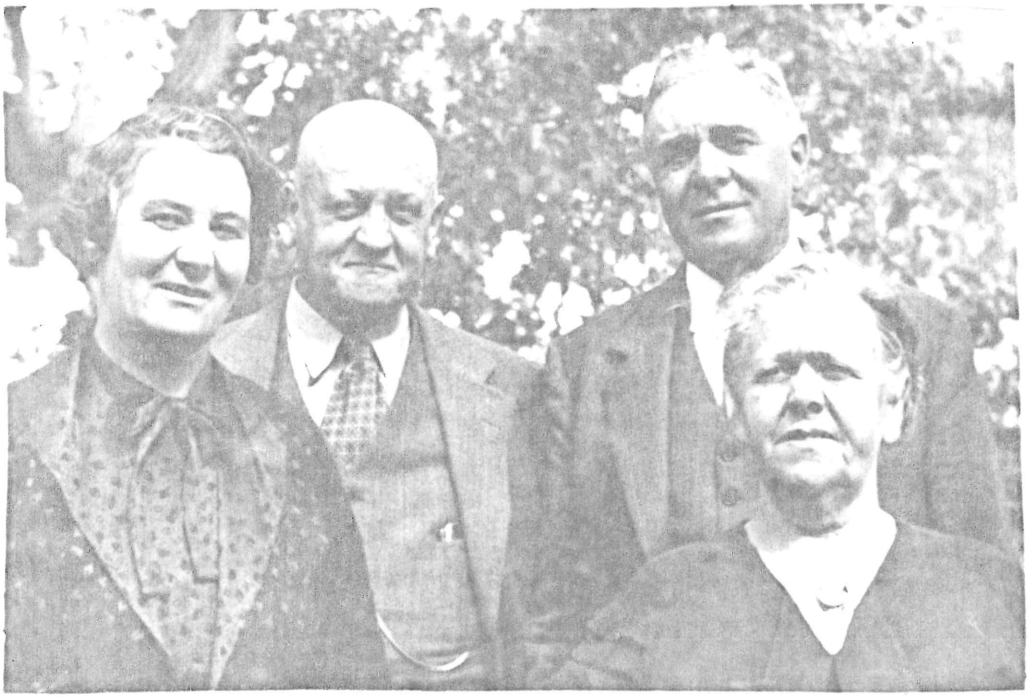
"The Republicans of Idaho in convention assemble
renew their allegiance to the great national party, the
protection of American labor and industries, whose
achievements began with the administration of Abra
coined and was continued up to the present moment. W

After Mother's death, Father's sister, Ellen, and her husband, Uncle Albert Crowther, moved to Idaho Falls. Uncle Albert worked at the grocery store and Aunt Ellen helped Father with the little children. A friend of the family, Mrs. Horace Rawsin had a baby about the same time Maude was born and she nursed her own baby and Maude too, so Maude had plenty to eat. Grandma Brunt kept Maude and Roi and I went with Father to Ogden, as Father's health was not good and it was hoped living at the old home at Farr West would be good for him. His condition worstened and on June 9, 1909, just about a year and a month after Mother, Father died. There is one recollection that has always been crystal clear to me --Father was sick in the big bed in the front bedroom. Roi and I were lifted up to him. I recall he kissed each of us and said, "Be good boys; good-bye." Then we were taken from the room. I am not sure if the doctor, Dr. Clark, was there at that time, but the next thing I remember is Dr. Clark took Roi and I for a ride in his automobile. It was the first automobile ride I remember. We went up to the Hot Springs. Next, I remember the big black hearse and the little fancy horse drawn carriages in front of the house. I don't remember anything about the funeral service.

Aunt Ellen and Uncle Albert had moved to Slatterville and they took Roi and me to live with them. I have some memory of fishing scenes along the stream that ran close to the home and I remember how much I enjoyed the fresh backed bread with butter that Aunt Ellen would give me out on the front porch. Roi started school at Slatterville and I used to go out and wait for him to come home. I liked to carry his dinner pail.

About a year later, when I was just a few months past four, it seems to me it must have been in May or early June, 1910, we moved from Aunt Ellen and Uncle Albert's home back to the old homestead at Farr West to live with Aunt Mattie and Uncle Charlie. Uncle Charlie was Father's younger brother; he had just recently married Martha Rosicot, a sister to Uncle George Brunt's wife. One event I remember on the day we moved from Slatterville to Farr West was my first meeting (i.e. the first I can recall) of Grandpa Groberg. We apparently unloaded at the house and I missed Grandpa and asked where he was. I was told he was up in the field, the school land. It was across the road from the house and a short distance up a lane. I ran up that lane and saw Grandpa. He didn't see me and I ran right up to him and he really pleased me the way he acted surprised and happy. He picked me up and said, "Good gracious! Good gracious! I thought it was a little pony!" Then he took me up in his arms. There are no other events that stand out in my memory about moving to Farr West. I don't remember the parting when Uncle Albert and Aunt Ellen left. I am sure we must have been attached to them, but the transfer was made with very little, if any, upset. One recollection I have is how beautiful I thought Aunt Mattie was and how handsome I regarded Uncle Charlie.

Aunt Mattie + Uncle Charlie Groberg became "second" parents after his own died



Violet Brunt Steele, Joseph + Daisy Brunt
Eliza Brunt Catmull - Brothers + sisters
of his mother

Grandma Groberg told me she would teach me Swedish. She used to speak Swedish all the time and they took the Swedish newspaper. Grandma used to talk to me about Father and Mother. She told me of the position Father had held in the Church and of his mission to Sweden, etc. The first recollection I have of Grandmothers visits was of her showing me albums of pictures and her telling me that some day I would go on a mission like father. She also told me that as a young man in Sweden, Grandfather had been a missionary too. As I see it now, both Grandpa and Grandma Groberg must have been real good pals of mine the first while after we came to live at Farr West. They lived in a new little home right in the same yard as the big home where Aunt Mattie and Uncle Charlie lived. Most of my recollections of the first year or so were of being with one or both of the grandparents in this house -- Uncle Charlie had bought the farm from Grandpa and he was running the place but Grandpa helped and I helped Grandpa.

Roi went to school and again I used to wait for him and go to meet him when I saw him coming. Roi was my champion; he could do about anything and if there was anything I wanted to know I could always count on him. He was very thoughtful and helpful to me. One day I saw Roi coming home from school long before school usually let out. I ran out to meet him and he wouldn't let me get near him -- he said the teacher had sent him home from school because he had the measles.

In the fall of 1912 after I had lived at Farr West a little over 2 years I started school. We met in the little back room of the old recreation hall and meeting house. It was a half mile from home to school. Aunt Mattie always fixed a lunch and Roi and I would go to school together. Roi's classes were held in the brick school building across the street from where I went. Aunt Mattie must have been very observant and I know she was just as concerned about our health and habits as any mother could be. I had only been attending school a month or so when right out of the clear sky the doctor ordered me to be taken out of school for the rest of the year. I was put on a strict diet of hot milk and dried bread and was given hot sweat baths. I had an acute attack of Bright's disease. As far as I know I was never sick a minute with this but by faithful doctoring, the baths, diet, etc., I was completely cured. My feeling at the time was that it was asking quite a lot of an active young fellow not to let him eat any of the things he liked and make him get into tubs of hot water and have a big army blanket tucked tight around his neck and spread over the tub so he would just cook in the steam. As I have thought about it later I marvel at the great patience and effort of Aunt Mattie in keeping me on the diet and in preparing the hot water and the sweat baths, etc. (We did not have running water nor plumbing fixtures, so the water had to be heated on a stove and a round bathtub carried into the kitchen and filled with hot water.) It was quite an ordeal

for Aunt Mattie, yet I know she never even thought of how hard it was on her. Always it was just how necessary it was to regain and safeguard my health. With devoted doctoring I was nursed back to normal health. I remember the day we went to Ogden and the doctor said it would now be all right for me to have some meat and potatoes and gravy. We went to a restaurant and I can recall how thrilled I was to be able to eat these foods again. It seemed to me I had been put to a great inconveneience -- at the time I didn't sense how relieved and grateful Aunt Mattie must have been. As I have thought of this little episode I have thought of how unaware I was of the extra care and attention that was given me. A foster parent would have been justified in thinking, if not saying, "It is enough work to take a normal, healthy boy to raise, but to get a sick one -- that is just too much!"

The next year I was able to go back to school. (I have never had any further indication of trouble from this kidney disease.)

The summer after I was eight, I was baptised in the Sect -- a stream out in the field southwest of the meeting house. Clarence Stevenson, a young man in the Farr West Ward baptised me on July 5, 1914, and Samuel Tomlinson confirmed me right there on the bank of the stream.

We always went to church, Grandma Groberg as well as Aunt Mattie and Uncle Charlie used to insist on us being on time and being prepared. Grandma and Grandpa were constant readers. Although Grandpa would mainly read histroy books and newspaper articles, Grandma would read the Book of Mormon. She learned English from using the Swedish and English Books of Mormon. She told me I could help her learn English because I knew it better than she did, and that I could learn Swedish and we would use just a Book of Mormon in each language as our text. I didn't have sense enough to do it. She said, "You will regret it." I do regret it. I did learn some Swedish and have sensed how easy it would have been to get an understanding of the language.

Each summer we used to visit Idaho Falls and stay with Grandma Brunt.

At twelve I was ordained a deacon. When fifteen I graduated from the eighth grade and felt pretty smart. We had a picture of the graduating class.

"...When fifteen I graduated from the eighth grade and felt pretty smart. We had a picture of the graduating class." AND HERE IT IS! Can you find DELBERT?

The closest high school was in Ogden and I had to follow a pretty tough schedule to go to high school. We had cows to milk so I used to get up about six, milk the cows, change clothes, wash, have breakfast and walk one mile to catch the Interurban at 8:05. It would take us to the Ogden station, then we had about another half mile walk to get to school. I went to Weber Acadamy. It was just going through a change. Aaron W. Tracey was president. After my second year, the school was changed to Weber College and no more high school classes were held, so I had to go to Ogden High. I didn't like the change and Roi was called on a mission to the Western States in 1923. I thought I could quit school. So after going part of my junior year I quit and just worked on the farm and helped with the children. Aunt Mattie had her first child just two or three years after we went to live with them and each one was just like a brother or sister. There was lots of time to think during the period I stayed out of school. I lived my brother's mission with him. I knew each companion and each place he labored so well that I still feel acquainted. I studied the scriptures and looked forward to a mission. Grandma told me how father would expect me to go to school and I went back to school the fall of 1924 and graduated in June of 1925.

I received a call to the Eastern States Mission to leave one week after graduation. Because of the fifty (golden) anniversary of the M.I.A. our mission home date was postponed one week so we could go to the M.I.A. meetings.

I was ordained an Elder by President Thomas M. Irvine of the North Weber Stake Presidency and was set apart for my mission by Elder Melvin J. Ballard of the Counsel of the Twelve. My mission was a wonderful opportunity. I was assigned to New England and spent the first two months in Massachusetts and New Hampshire doing country tracting. Then I worked in Salem and Lynn, Massachusetts and then spent six months in the mission office. I enjoyed President and Sister B. H. Roberts and I learned a great deal. We held study classes that were outstanding. A few of the missionaries I met and worked with were: Leland G. Larsen, Golden K. Driggs, Henry D. Taylor, Earle M Phillips, Fred Markham, Golden Layton. From the mission home I was sent to West Virginia South and spent a happy eighteen months among those good southern saints and friends. We built and dedicated one chapel while I was there. President Henry H. Rolapp came to preside when President Roberts was released shortly after Sister Roberts died.

While visiting with President Roberts he asked me what I planned to do when I was released. I really hadn't given it enough thought to be very sure of my plans so I explained to President Roberts that I had folks in Ogden and in Idaho Falls -- that I could go either place, or I really could go someplace else. There were several of my friends in the mission field from the Salt River Valley of Arizona and I asked what he thought about that as a place to live. He said he had always regarded the Snake River Valley as the one with real opportunity. He quizzed me on what I planned to do. So I said, "I have a good friend who is a barber --" I really had not intended to follow this, but after he finished giving me a lecture on barbers and street car conductors and telling me I should go to school and go into something where I could really express myself, I knew I wouldn't be a barber anyway. It was also quite clear to me that I would be wise to go up to Idaho Falls -- to at least find out if I could express myself in something there.

President Roberts appointed me Conference President in West Virginia South and I had a big job, but I enjoyed it and have always felt good about that mission as I have thought how young I was. It has seemed the Lord was mindful of me and made up for my youth by providing me with experience I needed.

When I returned to Ogden I reported my mission at Farr West and in stake conference. Then at October conference I caught a ride to Idaho Falls with Uncle George Brunt. I got a job at the Modern Dairy and worked there until the end of the year.

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On New Year's Day 1928 I arrived at Provo to enter the B.Y.U. The college buildings were open but school was not in session. Claude Brown, a friend of ours from Farr West, was at the "Y". Roi and I looked him up and he took us over to the college hall. There I met Jennie Hollbrook who was doing secretarial work for one of the deans. I have often said, "I went to the Y to find a good wife and I Married the first girl I met"-- I could truthfully add that I could not have done better if I had looked all over the world.

At school I took a sampling of history, psychology, economics, English, commercial law and sciences. I enjoyed the spirit of the school and took an active part in the student affairs. I started dating Jennie that March and when she graduated the following spring I had the urge to get prepared to establish a home. I had no means to go on to school so I started in the insurance business full time. (I had sold auto and fire insurance during school.) On June 11, 1930, we were married in the Salt Lake Temple. We made our home in the First Ward in Idaho Falls and in November, 1930 I was called to be a counselor to the bishop. Elder David O. McKay was the conference visitor, under his hands I was ordained a High Priest & set apart.

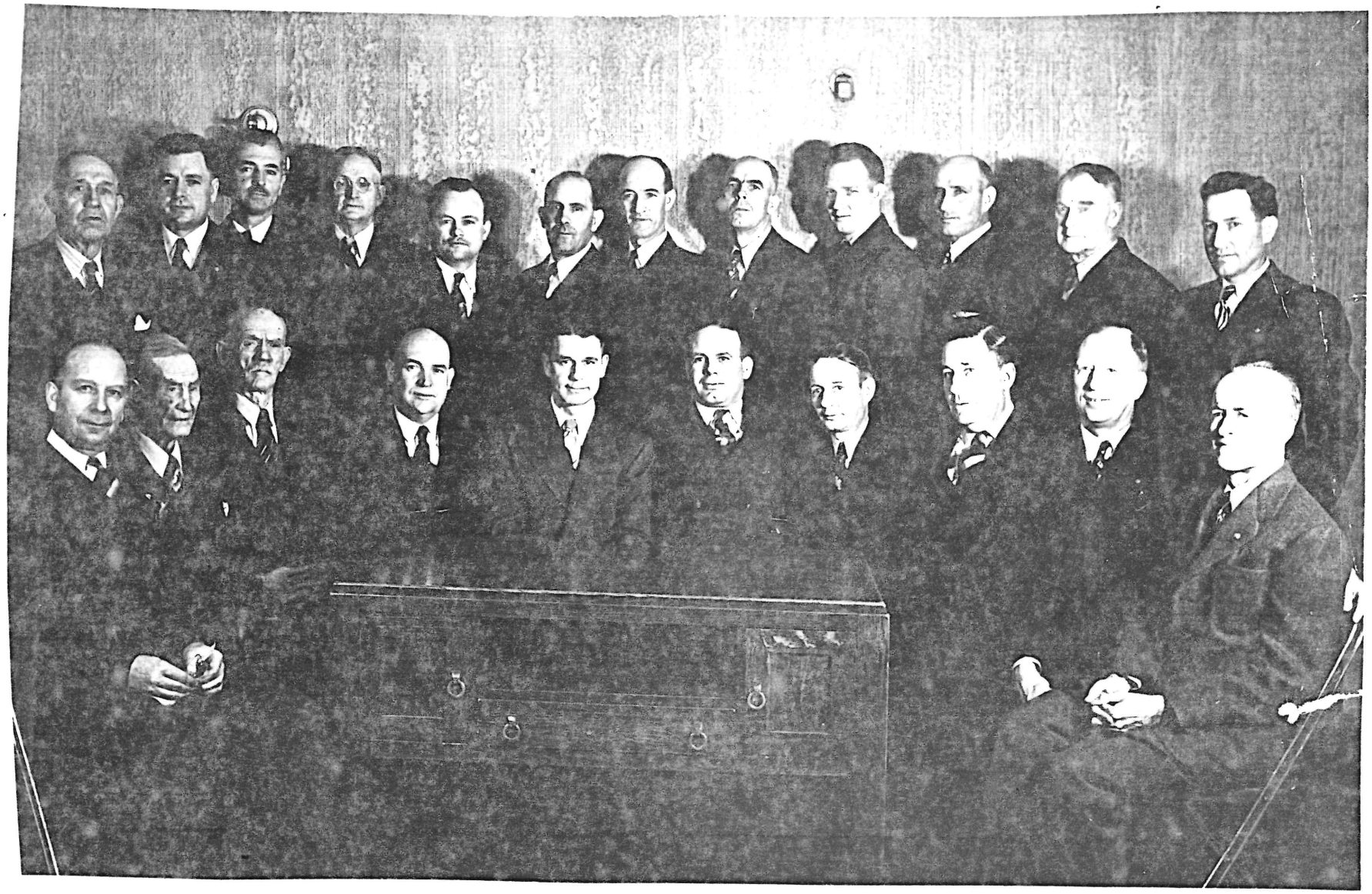
On July 13, 1931, our first child was born -- a daughter, Mary Jane.

We have lived in Idaho Falls all our married life. I have been in the Real Estate and Insurance business continually since starting here in 1929.

We have had eleven children -- all are living and each is a source of joy to us.

When we were married in the Salt Lake Temple, Pres. McKay, who was then a member of the Quourm of the Twelve, had told us that he might not be able to be there but had given us the hope that he was going to do it if at all possible, and he would perform the ceremony. This was also noted on the temple records so as they called up the couples they called everyone else before they called us. As I recall, there were 46 or 47 other couples besides us who were being married, and Jennie and I had plenty of opportunity to s ee the beautiful scenery and think a lot about this marriage because finally they called and President Joseph Fielding Smith, who was then President of the Temple, said "We have waited for Elder McKay to come and he isn't going to be able to come, and if you still want to be married I will perform the ceremony. So we were married by Elder Joseph Fielding Smith.

Following the wedding we had a reception at Provo-- the next day --This was sort of a choice. Jennie's father said, "I will give you $125 cash or I'll give you a reception. Which do you want?" You know, during the period of the depression $125 cash sounded like a lot of money to me and I believe if I had had the choice before the reception I would have suggested that Mom take the $125, but she was wise and we had a lovely reception at Provo in the new building (it was new then) of the Provo First Ward. It was a beautiful place. One of the interesting things at that reception was that President Roberts wanted to go so we took President Roberts (he went down with some of the family) and Grandpa Holbrook rode down with us. President Brimhall, Jennie's other grandfather was there. This reception was a little different than the usual receptions now. They had a little program during the dancing intermission. Uncle Will Knight was sort of in charge of the program and he talked and told about his love for the Holbrook family and how he thought I was about the most fnrtunate young man in the whole world to get such a lovely girl as Jennie Holbrook. He mentioned about the time that she had spent in their home and that she had been just the same as a daughter to them and that they loved her just as much. He mentioned one thing that made everyone laugh. As the various girl friends of Jennie and the various relatives and friends of the family came down the line most of the girls would expect to be kissed or embraced or want to kiss the bride or the groom and Uncle Will says, "Delbert is a young man that embraces every opportunity" and there was quite a lot of laughter over that, remembering

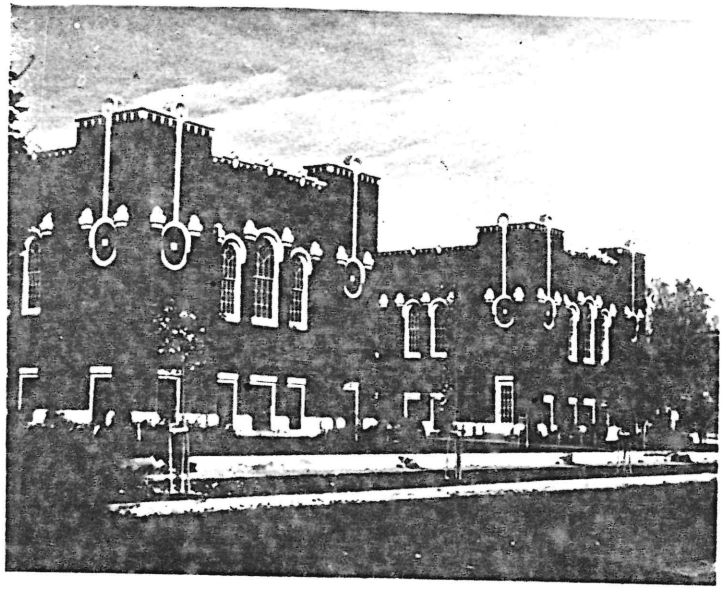


Back row: J. Bowker, David Dick, Cecil Hart, James Yancey, Cliff Kindred, Adrian Merrill, Stan Crowley, Harold Collard, John White, Nathan Merrill, Albert Howard, Mel Anderson;

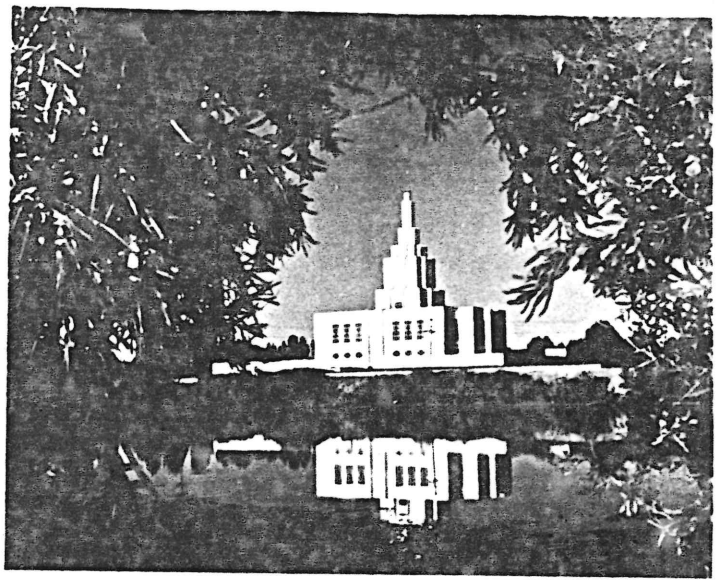
Front row: LaRue Merrill, Arave, Thos. Forsythe, Guy Poulsen (counselor) Delbert V. Groberg (Bishop) Arthur Thomson (counselor) Clyde Wilson (clerk) L.C. Larch, John M. Homer, Aubrey Andelin

that in the line there was quite a lot of kissing and embracing going on. President George H. Brimhall spoke and President B.H. Roberts spoke and they told about us. President Brimhall told about Jennie being his Secretary and how much he enjoyed having her work for him. He gave us some suggestions and in his characteristic manner of putting it into a few words he said:"Remember these three C's, when you sail on the Sea of Matrimony: Constant Courtship, Constant Confidence, and Constant Compromise --and if you will remember these three C's the Sea of Matrimony will never get too rough." President Roberts told about our association in the mission field and of the personal interest he had surely taken in me and how much we enjoyed our missions together in the Eastern States, and especially in the Mission Home when his wife, Sister Margaret Roberts, was alive. I think we had a real large attendance. There were lots of gifts and we appreciated them all. They had dancing and they also had refreshments and it seemed to me that it was the biggest wedding reception I had ever seen. As far as I had experienced to that time, it was the biggest. We took President Roberts back to Salt Lake. He didn't live very much longer after this and we felt very fortunate to have these great leaders with us. President Franklin S. Harris, a close friend and neighbor of the Holbrooks, also spoke. Of course all of Jennie's folks and all of my relatives came and I think they all felt it was interesting and very successful as a reception for a couple of young people starting out.

We came to Idaho Falls and went into the First Ward where I was put to work and Jennie was put to work. My particular assignment was as a Sunday School teacher, then I was put on the Stake Board. In those days the Stake was large. I remember one of my first assignments was to go up to Beaver Creek, which is Dubois, something over fifty mile away. The roads were very slow and it was quite a trip. I hadn't been on the Stake Board but a few weeks when I was called to be a member of the Stake Superintendency, and after being a member of the Superintendency for about one month, we had Stake Conference. David O. McKay of the Quorum of the Twelve was the Conference visitor and as we were meeting in the Stake Tabernacle which was used as the Meeting place, Pres. McKay said: "There is some business to be taken up by the First Ward. Will all members of the First Ward in attendance at this Conference, please stand." Well, there were members there from all of the wards in the stake so those of us from the First Ward all stood up. Pres. McKay said, "Now the business we have at hand is that there is a vacancy in the Bishopric of the First Ward. Brother Raymond Hansen who has been a member of the Bishopric has moved away and been given an honorable release. Therefore, it is proposed that Delbert V. Groberg be sustained as Counselor to Bishop Henry Johnson of the Idaho Falls First Ward." He said: "We haven't interviewed this young man. He doesn't know anything about it yet. This will necessitate a release from the Sunday School Superintendency, but we can assure you that he will be willing and able to work as a counselor in the Bishopric. All in favor say Aye." So Jennie and I standing in the congregation heard for the first time and joined the others in a rather surprised vote to fill the vacancy of the First Ward Bishopric. This was in November. We were expecting our first child the following July. We had been married in June. Of course we were very young. I had assignments in the Relief Society and Primary and in the Genealogical work and found out more about organization of the Church on a ward basis in a few months than a person can find out at my age, unless he is called to be a member of the Bishopric. I was 24 years old; mama was 22. We were quite mature and felt quite old but as I think about young people of that age now, apparantly to older people, we looked very young.



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



May the New Year - 1943 - bring choice blessings to you and yours. We, the members of the third Ward at home send our love to you who are away. In chorus we repeat the M.I.A. slogan. "Be strong and of a good courage, be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee withersoever thou goest" — Joshua 1-9

Sincerely The Bishopric —

L. C. Larch D. V. Groberg M. H. Price

Clyde Wilson, Clk

After serving in the Bishopric there for about two years we found a house just about finished on 6th street and purchased it. We traded an automobile we had as down payment and purchased a very convenient little new home with a garage. It had a lot of cabinet space and we were quite happy as we moved into this home. At that time we were expecting Julia. The year that Julia was born we were just in the home. The snow was so deep it was almost impossible to travel on the main highways. I remember the Ammon roads were not navigable. You went into the Ammon area out thru the fields because the roads were completely blocked. The snow was piled up nearly to the cross bars on the telephone poles. We had a picture taken in the spring with Julia as a baby and Mary as a little girl, in front of our 6th Street home and it showed drifts up to the eves of the house.

The first callsI had to work in the Church after being released from the Bishopric when we moved out of the ward, came after we had been living in the Second Ward about three months. They were to be a Sunday School teacher in the Second Ward and General Secretary of the Aaronic Priesthood Committee and member of the Young Men's Mutual Board. Then one day after Quarterly Conference, Elder Richard R. Lyman, who was the General Authority visiting the Conference, announced at the morning session that he would like to meet with the following: Reed Scott, Cecil Hart, and Delbert Groberg. We were all from the same area and it was sort of suspected by some that maybe there was going to be a new bishopric. However I had no idea at all what the call was for but as we walked in I remember President Hart, who was then a counselor in the Bishopric of the Third Ward then, and I,were just chatting and I said that we were really being called on the carpet and he said "or into court." And I said: "Do they have courts in Church?" and he said,"We may learn more about the courts in the Church." Well, it was a real surprise to me when Bro. Lyman said, "It has been proposed that you be members of the Stake High Council." We were all set apart by Brother Lyman.

The next call came quite quickly. I was discussing the matter of the Bishopric of the Third Ward. We had just bought a lot and were beginning to build our home and planning on moving into the Third Ward because our lot was just over the boundary line. And as we discussed the need for a new bishp of the Third Ward I remember how enthusiastic I was as I spoke in favor of Louis C. Larch, who had been a counselor in the Bishopric, being made the new bishop. I guess I observed a little twinkle in the eyes of the Stake Presidency, Brother Ball and Brother Telford and Brother Schweider, because after it was decided to send the nomination of Brother Larch to the First Presidency and the approval came back, the Stake Presidency called me and said Bishop Larch wanted me to be his first counselor. I wondered which way the offices in the Church ran--whether it was a promotion to be selected from the High Council to be a member of the Bishopric because quite often it was done the other way, selections from the bishopric were made to be members of the High Council, but I had no hesitation. I said, "If I'm wanted there and that's what you would recommend, I have no other thoughts other than to accept" so I began a service in the Third Ward Bishopric which lasted for twelve years, serving as a counselor to Bishop Larch and then serving as the Bishop.

This was the beginning of the Welfare Program and I remember one of my first works as a member of the Bihopric was to ride to Pocatello with Bishop Larch and Bishop John A. Orme, who was the second counselor at that time, and attending a meeting in which the Welfare Plan was introduced. Elder Melvin J. Ballard was representing the General Authorities of the Church at a special meeting. He was assisted by Elder Samuel O. Bennion of the First Council of Seventy. They distributed some small printed leaflets and stated that the Church was adopting the Welfare Program which was something more comprehensive than bishoprics and priesthood of the Church had been acquainted with during the recent past. I recall one of the statements Bro. Ballard made was that in the future anyone who was a worthy and deserving member of the Church would have all the resources of the Church available to give that member aid, and if there was not enough in the Welfare funds as such from fast offerings and welfare contributions, that the tithing resources of the Church and the other assets of the Church would be available. People should not suffer if they were worthy and there were funds and means anywhere in the Church, that stake lines and ward lines would not be barriers. If there wasn't enough in one ward or stake and there were means available in other areas, these would all be made available to help where need was found. He also gave us a very inspirational report that this had come to President Heber J. Grant and the First Presidency who at that time were Pres. Anthony W. Ivins and President J. Reuben Clark, Jr., that this Welfare Program had come as a revelation, that it was from the Lord, that we were the Lord's servants to see that it was carried out. It was quite a change because as we remarked as we rode down to Pocatello and a we returned home, that we probably wouldn't be doing the same kind of work as we had been, because one of the jobs of the Bishopric previous to this, had been going to the County Court House and seeing if some of our members who were in need could not obtain assistance from the county. This was all to be discontinued. There was to be a different approach entirely. In fact, any who were receiving assistance from the County who were worthy members of the Church, were to be encouraged and counselled that if the family could, it should take care of them, and if the families couldn't that the wards and quorums of the priesthood and of the Church would consider it their responsibility. And that in turn they were to contribute in labor or in means of cooperation, all that they could.

At the end of the period of serving in the Third Ward I was called to be a member of the Stake High Council again, this time a new stake, the South Idaho Falls Stake which was organized with Pres. Hart as Stake President. I served in the High Council for a period of almost nine years, then at Stake Conference on the 10th of September, 1955, on the same day that the Swiss Temple was dedicated in Europe, Pres. Hart casually saw me on the street Friday afternoon and said, "Delbert, Mark E. Petersen is coming up to Conference. He'd like to see you sometime during Conference, so will you surely be here." I said, "Yes." Although my heart and mind were very active I wondered what he had in my mind, and just as a flash, something real as a message came to me, that he wanted to talk to me about the position of Patriarch." It was a shock to me. I hadn't thought of it. But the impression also came to me just as stronly, "You tell him that if the General Authorities want me to be a Patriarch, regardless of my limitations, the fact that I know practically nothing about what is required of a Patriarch, that I'll want to do what they want me to do and that I will be glad to accept." I recall that in the interview, the words of Elder Mark E. Petersen, "Bro. Groberg, we have appreciated your period of service as a Bishop, as a member of the High Council. The Brethren of the Quorum of the Twelve

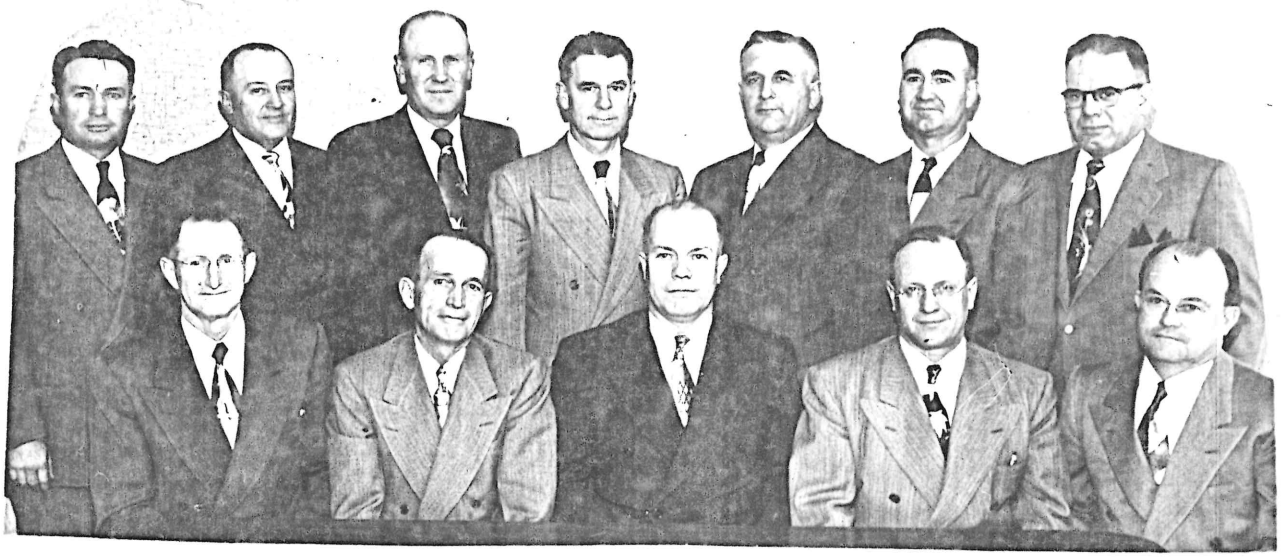
many of them know you personally and made comment about you. We were united in recommending that you be ordained a Patriarch. The First Presidency have authorized this with their recommendation and their blessing, to invite you now to give us your answer. Will you serve as Patriarch in the South Idaho Falls Stake, along with Bro. Aubrey Andelin who has been serving.and will continue to serve?" Before I could answer he said, "Now Brother Groberg, this will be your decision. If you should defer we will love you just as much; you won't need to worry. You give us your answer."

I said, "Elder Petersen, I only have one answer. If the First Presidency and the Quorum of the Twelve, if you think I can do this, fill this responsibility, I want to with all my heart." He said, "We thought that would be what you would say and I'll report that, and you bring your wife and we'll have a little visit. I'd like to have a little visit with you. You be thinking about questions. And then you will be ordained Patriarch." So we had a wonderful meeting with Elder Petersen. He mentiond that the position of Patriarch brought responsibility to all members of the family, that it was more than just a call for a single service, but that it was a constant service, example of living so that you could be worthy and prepared to receive the inspiration of the Lord to bless the people that came for blessings." It was a very inspirational meeting and the ordination was equally inspiring. I remember one or two things vividly as he ordaind me, he said, "And we give unto you the gift of prophecy and of revelation." This is indeed a great responsibility.

In connection with other assignments in the Church along with being Patriarch, I have had assignments with the Genealogical Committee of the Stake, assignments with the Stake Presidency in the Welfare work and in connection also with this, I was able to participate in the purchase of the stake farm and in some of the details relating to its operation. Up until now I have given 460 Patriarchal blessings and had several come for blessings from the Patriarch that were not Patriarchal blessings. I've always tried to have either the Stake President or a member of the Bishopric present when individuals ask for other blessings, But I've found many people feel they need the blessing of the Lord and they want to have guidance and counsel. I've also instructed many, particularly the priesthood of the stake, that they as fathers and as officers in the Church have a right and an obligation to bless their own family and to give blessings when their children and their loved ones have problems or are going away or have specia need. It was a source of satisfaction to us in our family as we realized even before being called to the position of a Patriarch, we called our older children before they left, before John left for his mission, before Julia was married, before Mary left for school, etc., and gave them blessings. I blessed them by the authority of the priesthood and as their father.

Front row: D.V. Groberg (Patriarch), Jennie above, Dean McClekkah (Stake Clerk) with his wife Fern, R. Jennings Scott (Counselor in Stake Presidency with his wife Ruth, Cecil E. Hart (Stake President) with his wife Vera, Delmer J. Simpson (Counselor) with his wife Ione, Mark Purcell (and wife) Clerk, Br. Oler (wife to far right)

Second and Top Rows: (High Council and wives) Steve Hatch and Marjorie, Karl and Marjorie Homer, Ray and Beth Jacobs, Leonard and Pearl Wasden, Lawrence and Zola Ricks, Robert and Kathryn Harrison, Loran and Lucille Anderson, Maurice and Vera (my sister) Heninger, Leonard and Margaret Manwaring, Lavell and Melba Crapo, Richard and Sr. Corey



Top Row: R. Jennings Scott, Varian Halliday, Mel Armstrong, Wally Stosich, Harold Sudweeks, Art Thomson,

Bottom Row: B.H. Barrus, John A. Orme, Lloyd Porter, Almon Brown, and Cliff Kindred

(Above all members of High Council)