

And since our feeble words cannot express the love we bear you nor the joy we feel in your presence, we have brought these beautiful messengers of love, ninety roses, whose hearts are laden with the exquisite fragrance from our heavenly home where all is love.

They are the roses Reverence and Regard,  
That know no change,  
But bloom forever, though the storm be hard  
And ways grow strange.

They are the roses that I bring to you,  
Your gaze to greet;  
To scent the way you take with fragrance true,  
And make life sweet.

Roses to greet you, with a wish from me,  
Though skies are drear,  
Still may the path you take all fragrant be  
Through all the year.

Though roses born of sunlight and June showers  
Fade fast away,  
There are sweet roses grown in wintry hours,  
That ne'er decay!

President Woodruff then addressed the congregation. He said:

I want to say to my young brethren and sisters and friends in the Sabbath schools established here in the Rocky mountains, God bless you and I feel to bless you, as far as I have the power. I want to say that this is a scene before me today that has overpowered me—it has overpowered my speech. I would rather not say anything, still I feel I want to make a few remarks to my friends.

I never in my life have been in a similar position to that of today. The scene before me has been a fulfillment to all my prayers from my boyhood up to early manhood. Eighty years ago I was a little boy ten years of age attending school the same as you are here in the mountains of Israel. I read the New Testament. I read of Jacob, I read of the Apostles and the Prophets. I could not find a man on the face of the earth who taught these principles or believed in them. I prayed to the God of heaven that I might live to see a Prophet; that I might live to see an Apostle who would say something that would satisfy me like unto the principles I read of in the New Testament.

Today I stand to the midst of ten thousand young men and women of Israel—sons and daughters of prophets, patriarchs and men of Israel. Men who hold the Holy Priesthood appointed by God of Israel; appointed in the last days to set up and carry these laws and principles of God into effect. It is these principles that we were to look at in the last days. Now I want to say to you as the rising generation, I never expected to see a day of this kind in my life, in my early days. I did expect as it was promised to me to see a prophet. I have lived to see him. I have traveled with prophets and patriarchs and sons of God, I have lived to see this body of intelligence of the sons of the living God, who come here to the meetings of Israel.

I rejoice in this for I see before me the future of the Latter-day Saints. We cannot say the Bible is a novel—the Bible that contains revelation. I have passed through the periods of boyhood, early manhood and old age. I cannot expect to tarry a great while longer with you but I want to give to you a few words of counsel. You occupy a position in the Church and Kingdom of God and have received the power of the Holy

Priesthood. The God of Heaven has appointed you and called you forth in this day and generation. I want you to look at this. Young men listen to the counsel of your elder brethren. Live near to God; pray while young; learn to pray; learn to cultivate the Holy Spirit of God; link it to you and it will become a spirit of revelation unto you, inasmuch as you nourish it. I feel thankful myself that I have lived to see this day. I declare unto you that there are many in the flesh who will remain so until the coming of the Son of Man.

This is about all I wish to say. I feel thankful to my heavenly Father that I see this scene before us this afternoon; that I see the Gospel manifestations on the earth. There has been, as it was stated by our brother, two powers, one to destroy me and the other to save me. And God in heaven has willed to spare me to see this day. He has given me power to reject every testimony and reject every example that leads to evil. I say to you children, do not use tobacco, liquor or any of these things that destroy the body and mind, but honor Him and you will have a mission upon your heads that the world know not of. May God bless you. Amen.

Quartette, We Ever Pray for Thee, specially written for the occasion by Prof. Evald Stephens, was nicely rendered by the little Misses Olga Peterson, Mamie Mills, Annie Peterson and Gertrude Kelly, with a refrain by Brother E. K. Barrett's choir.

President George Q. Cannon was the next speaker. He said that this was a most memorable occasion and one that would live long in the hearts of those assembled. Ninety years, said the speaker, was a long space of time for mankind to live upon the earth. It was gratifying to know that President Woodruff had held the Apostleship in this Church longer than any man that had lived in this dispensation. The Lord had blessed President Woodruff and had spared him to do a mighty work in helping to roll forth the Church and Kingdom of God.

President Cannon called the attention of the children to the good work which had been done by President Woodruff. He had lived a righteous life upon the earth and had been miraculously spared to see the desires of his heart made manifest. The speaker exhorted the young to emulate the example set them by President Woodruff, as in their declining years they would rejoice in keeping themselves pure and unspotted from the sin of the world. They should keep the Word of Wisdom and God would add His blessings.

The hymn, Song of Praise was rendered by the Sunday schools.

The Lord's prayer was recited in concert under the leadership of Elder Richard S. Horne of the Sunday School Union board.

Madame von Finkelstein Mountford was the next speaker. She said:

"We are gathered together here in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. This is one of the greatest scenes that I have ever witnessed in my life. To see so many children, it is like coming into the kingdom of heaven; and before the honorable President here. He must feel today that he is in the kingdom of heaven; for Christ

said: "Suffer the little children to come unto me for of such is the kingdom of heaven." And as these little ones are singing here, they seem to have come from the heavenly host above singing "Glory to God and peace on earth." Long life and good wishes to our noble President. I want to call him my own President. I am one of the children of the Lord Jesus Christ. This is one of the memorable days of my life. I am the daughter of that Zion—the ancient city Zion—and have the privilege and honor to be in this Zion of the Western hemisphere. All that I can compare this gathering to is the one that was held by those who were led by Moses through the desert—the Children of Israel. While crying for bread Moses said to them, I shall pray to God to send you bread. The next morning, when the children of Israel rose up they expected to see great loaves of bread lying ready to eat. They cried, Where, oh where is the bread? Moses said, There is the bread. That was it, around like little seeds. They said, "Manna," the meaning of which is, "Do you want to starve us with this bread?" Moses said, Go, gather the bread and eat. And they went and gathered and ate, and they were filled. That bread from the heaven was called in the world manna. There is where the word originated—a symbol of praise to the Maker. What is this, that God has sent us into the wilderness? By His mighty power He has led us forth by His servant, in the desert, in the wilderness, and planted us to dwell in this wilderness—brought the children of Israel like mighty Moses through the wilderness. You have faith that with many who came to this place and with them this great man here, through great persecution, yours are many to feed with the breath of life the nations that are to come to you in this Zion. In this we will assemble together; and all that I can feel to say is that I wish truly long peace to this State, and give the glory to God of Israel.

It is with you and the children that are here to remember every one of you that ye are the temple of the living God. He is living in you every one. May you live true to Him as our honorable President. He is ninety years old, and it is because he has kept himself pure and unspotted from the world, that he has lived in the world and yet not of the world, in himself and with God, as His Prophet, that he is honored now. May God preserve his life to these children here, and may they from generation to generation observe his counsel. May every blessing be with the honorable President of this great movement; and I hope that our President will live long and that God's love will rest upon him."

The closing hymn, What Prize Shall Be Your Reward, was sung by the Sunday schools and benediction was pronounced by Elder George Reynolds.

At the close of the exercises many availed themselves of the opportunity to shake hands with President Woodruff and therefore it was some time before the entire audience was out of the building.

MONDAY MORNING'S CELEBRATION.

According to the arranged program President Woodruff's ninetieth birth-