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## ONE LESS AT HOME—ONE MORE IN HEAVEN.

One less at home!

The charmed circle broken—a dear face  
Missed day by day from its accustomed  
place.  
But cleansed, and saved and perfected by  
grace!

One more in Heaven!

One less at home!

One voice of welcome hushed and evermore  
One farewell word spoken; on the shore  
Where parting comes not, one soul landed  
more—

One more in Heaven!

One less at home!

Oh! as the earth-horn mist the thought  
would rise,  
And wrap our footsteps round, and dim our  
eyes  
But the bright sunbeam darted from the  
skies—

One more in Heaven!

One more at home!

This is not home, where, cramped in earth-  
ly mold,  
Our sight of Christ is dim—our love is cold,  
But there, where face to face we shall be-  
hold,

Is home in Heaven!

One less on earth!

Its pain, its sorrow and its toll to share;  
One less the pilgrim's daily cross to bear;  
One more the crown of ransomed souls to  
wear,

At home in Heaven!

One more in Heaven!

Another thought to brighten cloudy days,  
Another theme of thankfulness and praise,  
Another link on high our souls to raise  
To home and Heaven!

To home and Heaven!

One more at Home!

That home where separation can not be,  
That home where none are missed eternally  
Lord Jesus, grant us all a place with Thee  
At home in Heaven!

At home in Heaven!

## RELIGIOUS.

### Sunday Services.

Religious services were held in the  
Tabernacle, Salt Lake City, Sunday,  
Feb. 24, 1889, commencing at 2 p.m..  
President Angus M. Cannon, pre-  
siding. Some time previous to the  
hour for opening meeting the lower  
part of the edifice was filled to its  
utmost capacity. The galleries were  
opened for the convenience of the  
people, and in a short time every  
available seat there was taken.

A few minutes before 2 o'clock  
President Wilford Woodruff and  
Apostle George Q. Cannon entered  
the building and as they were recog-  
nized by the vast congregation a  
murmur of welcome arose from  
every part. There were also pres-  
ent on the stand, Apostles Frank-  
lin D. Richards, John Henry  
Smith, Heber J. Grant and John  
W. Taylor.

At 2 o'clock the meeting was  
called to order by President Angus  
M. Cannon, and the choir sang the  
hymn commencing—

We'll sing all hail to Jesus' name!  
Honor and praise we give  
To Him who died on Calvary's hill,  
And died that we might live.

Prayer was offered by Elder Lorin  
Farr.

The choir and congregation sang:  
'Mid scenes of confusion and creature com-  
plaints.

How sweet to my soul is communion with  
Saints—

To find at the banquet of mercy there's  
room,  
And feel, in the presence of Jesus, at home.

The Priesthood of the Twenty-  
first Ward officiated in the adminis-  
tration of the Sacrament.

### APOSTLE GEORGE Q. CANNON

was the first speaker. He said: In  
standing up to address you my  
brethren and sisters, this afternoon,  
I feel to appeal to you that you will  
give me the benefit of your faith and  
prayers. Four years and upwards  
have passed since I had the priv-  
ilege of addressing a congregation in  
this Tabernacle. The thought of  
speaking to you today has caused  
me to tremble; I have feared for  
myself. I have known how difficult  
it is to control emotions under such  
circumstances. I have come here  
hoping and trusting that I would  
have the presence and assistance of  
the spirit of the Lord to give to me  
such thoughts and words as to ex-  
press to you the mind and will of  
the Lord.

I shall not attempt to describe the  
feelings that I have upon this occa-  
sion. I have been an exceedingly  
happy man during the past few  
days. I feel today that this is one of  
the happiest days of my life; I feel  
to rejoice exceedingly in the good-  
ness of our God, in the blessings

which He has bestowed upon us as a  
people. I feel full of hope and good  
cheer. No despondent feeling, no  
feeling of depression, no feeling of  
sorrow has crossed my heart or my  
mind.

I do not know how the body of the  
Saints feel, not having had the op-  
portunity of mingling with them of  
late as I have done in former times.  
I am therefore left to judge of your  
feelings by the reports which I have  
heard from my brethren who have  
had greater liberty than I, and from  
the testimony of the Spirit of the  
Lord to me. But so far as my own  
feelings are concerned I regard this  
as one of the happiest days for Zion  
that has been witnessed in the last  
fifty-eight years: not because I am  
here; not because President Wood-  
ruff is in your midst, but because of  
the great work itself—the progress  
that it has made, and the attitude  
that it assumes today in the midst of  
the earth.

Now upon this point, perhaps  
there may be some who differ from  
me. I know that there is a general  
feeling in some quarters outside of  
the Latter-day Saints that "Mormonism," as it is called, is about to  
be overthrown; and there may be  
some inside the Church whose faith  
has become weakened by recent  
events, and by the prospect there is  
before us, looking at matters from a  
natural standpoint. But in my re-  
flections, in my seeking to know  
as far as possible the mind and  
will of God, I have not been  
oppressed by any feeling of despon-  
dency or fear. I have besought the  
Lord that if that were the right feel-  
ing to have when we are in deep  
and apparently inextricable trouble,  
and when disaster was portended,  
that I might have that feeling with-  
in me. But up to this present mo-  
ment I have not had such a feeling  
given to me.

No thought of this character has  
oppressed me. I expect trials, I ex-  
pect difficulties. I expect afflictions,  
I expect persecutions—persecutions  
which may result in serious conse-  
quences, so far as this life is con-  
cerned, to some of us. It has  
cost blood; it may again cost the  
lives of some of the people of God.  
These are consequences which we  
have been taught to anticipate  
from the very beginning. When I  
became old enough to comprehend