

Brother Cannon was engaged in this glorious work and ministry, and he was faithful in it. He was united with his brethren. He was united with the Church and with the people of God. You found him always full of intelligence, full of counsel, full of wisdom, and full of love, charity, patience and long-suffering. His heart was as the heart of a child in the presence of God and in the presence of his brethren. Never did I see him attempt to use an influence by force, or by contention, or by argument, or in any way other than by the calm, peaceful, kindly statement of the truth as it weighed up in his soul and as it beamed from him like rays of intelligence from the eternal world. In this spirit of kindness, of reason, of persuasion and of love he sought to mould the thoughts of others and prevail upon them to see the truth as he saw it. But he did not contend with them; he did not argue the point; he was content to state the truth as it was inspired within him, and he was satisfied to leave it then in the hands of God and to the judgment of his fellow servants. And I never knew him to be wrong. I have been associated with him for many years, both as a member of the Council of the Apostles and in business; I have been associated with him in numerous business organizations, and in all his labors he has pursued the same even tenor of his way, and has only sought to enforce his desires by long-suffering, patience and love unfeigned, and by pure intelligence, and judgment and wisdom, with which he was endowed to a marvelous extent for a man of his years.

I feel, therefore, his loss myself. I feel that the community has lost a great counselor, a wise counselor, a man of God, a man of truth, a man fearless when duty called him, a man who was not afraid to meet the consequence of his own acts; a man who was a man as well as a man of God; for he was a man among men as well as a man of God with his brethren in the Priesthood; and in every way he was good and true, so far as my knowledge goes. I feel that we have done him wrong. I feel that I have contributed to doing him wrong, in that he was willing to do, and he was capable to do, and because he was willing and capable we put upon him burdens that we ourselves should have borne, or should have helped him to bear more than we did. We have weighed him down by these labors and these responsibilities that we have heaped upon him, and we come to the realization of this fact too late, too late! For I believe myself in the providences of God first, but I believe this, too: that men may be crowded beyond their strength of endurance; men may have responsibilities placed upon them which are calculated to crush them down and bring them to premature death. Yet I am willing to acknowledge the hand of God in this afflictive providence which has befallen us as a people, and I say, "Thy will be done in this as in all other things;" for the souls of all of us are in the hands of the Lord.

I rejoice in my acquaintance with him. I am proud of my association with him. Although I am twenty years his senior, yet I deferred to his

judgment, and to his wisdom, and to his strength of mind and of character. I have drawn strength and encouragement to myself from his examples and from his labors, and they have been to me as a tower of strength in days that have passed and gone. I thank God that we have had an Abraham Cannon. I thank God that he was called to the glorious ministry to which he was called. I thank God that he has not polluted it; that he has honored it, that he has maintained his integrity, that he has fought the good fight, that he has kept the faith, and that he has gone home to the Father of light, with whom there is no variableness nor shadow of turning, unswerving, undefiled, honest, virtuous, pure, high-minded and intelligent, with the testimony of the truth rooted and grounded in his heart and in his soul till it was a part of him and he a part of it. I would to God that all the young men of Zion would follow in his footsteps, would emulate his example, would be as true and faithful as he has been, and would eschew evil as he has, and be as industrious as he has been in acquiring knowledge and in fitting and preparing himself for the work of the ministry and for the labor that was imposed upon him in life, in which he excelled always.)

Now, my brethren and sisters, I did not expect to speak of his good qualities; I expected merely to refer to the principles of the Gospel with which he has been blessed, by which he has secured the testimony of Jesus Christ, which is the spirit of prophecy; by which he had communion with the heavenly hosts by the inspiration of the Holy Spirit; by which his wives and his children are his for time and for all eternity; by which he has secured the right of parentage throughout all the countless ages of eternity. For the time will never come that he will not be proud of his parents and of his ancestors who gave him life, under God, in the world, and who contributed to his greatness and to his advancement and to his knowledge of the principles of salvation; and in eternity he will call them father and mother, and he will call his children his and his family his, in spite of all the laws the world can enact, and in spite of all the ignorance that may exist in the minds of men concerning principles of which they know nothing. I want to bear testimony to you that all is well with him; that he has secured his crown. The promises that were made to him will be verified, because he has lived for them. And there is nothing that will be denied him. I am satisfied of this as I am of my own existence, because I know the truth which has brought to pass these glorious things in the dispensation in which we live.

May God bless and comfort his kindred and cheer up their hearts; give them to see the providences of God in this affliction; give them to hope with that hope which springs from light and truth and from a devotion to those principles which are true and acceptable in the sight of God, to meet with their loved one again beyond the veil. Only a little while and they will be reunited with him, and the same ties that have been formed here will continue there. The same claims that

you have here will you have there—and greater claims, and stronger ties, and purer hopes and purer joys, because there that which we enjoy here in part will be perfected, and men will see as they are seen and know as they are known; and when they shall see God they shall be like Him, and they shall see Him as He is, and they shall know then that they are His children, and that they are the creatures of His care, and that there is no one on earth or in the heavens who has greater love for his children than God, the Father of our spirits, to whom we pray, who is the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Savior of the world. God bless you, and peace be upon this congregation, and upon all the household of faith, and upon all the honest in heart the world over, is my prayer in the name of Jesus. Amen.

H. S. Ensign and the choir then sang the anthem:

When thy soul is sad and weary
Seek relief in prayer,
When the way is dark and dreary
Still there's comfort there;
There's a healing balm that prayer
Can alone impart,
And a comfort sent from heaven
To the seeking heart.

When thy dearest hope is blighted,
Like the autumn flowers,
And despair takes hold upon thee
In thy trying hour,
And in vain thou lookest round thee
For some friendly aid,
Turn to heaven in supplication,
Ask, nor be afraid.

Then a heavenly consolation
Will relieve the heart,
Of its burden of vexation
And its aching smart;
And thy trust in God will lighten
All thy deep despair,
And thy way thro' life will brighten
By the aid of prayer.

The benediction was pronounced by Elder Brigham Young, after which the audience dispersed through the south and east gates of the Temple block while Elder Cannon's remains were borne through a door on the north side of the building, followed by the mourners, to the hearse that stood in waiting without, ready for the march to the cemetery.

THE MARCH TO THE CEMETERY.

Grave Dedicated by Apostle Lyman
in the Presence of Grief Stricken
Thousands.

It was near 4:45 o'clock when the funeral procession started from the Tabernacle under charge of General R. W. Young, marshal of the day. South Temple street was overflowing with people and no teams were allowed to pass east or west on the street after the ceremonies had commenced. The procession was one of the largest ever seen in the State, all classes of citizens joining in the effort to show respect to the honored dead. Held's band, dressed in neat black uniforms with white cord trimmings, made a very showy appearance at the head of the column, which was formed in the order previously arranged as follows:

Police escort of twelve men under Captain Donovan.

Held's band.

Carriages with Presidents Woodruff and Smith, Apostles Snow, Lyman, Young, John Henry Smith, Teasdale, Merrill, Grant, John W. Taylor and F. D. Richards and Patriarch John Smith.

Hearse.

Drag containing the children of the deceased.