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WEDNESDAY, - JULY, 27, 1881.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

OBSEQUIES OF PRESIDENT JOSEPH YOUNG.

THE CEREMONIES—THE DISCOURSES
—THE CORTEGE—THE
INTERMENT.

The funeral services over the remains of President Joseph Young were solemnized this morning in the Tabernacle, under the direction of Elders Horace S. Eldredge, John Van Cott and Wm. W. Taylor, of the First Seven Presidents of the Seventies. The stand was craped for the occasion, and immediately in front was placed the casket containing the body of the departed. It was made of solid walnut with French burl walnut panels, and was chastely decorated with flowers, arranged in the form of a cross and chaplet, with the initials of the deceased and several fine bouquets. A silver plate seen in the centre of a circle of white blossoms, was inscribed

JOSEPH YOUNG,

Died

July 18, 1881;

Aged

84 years, 3 months and 9 days.

Under the casket was displayed a shock of ripe golden grain, surmounted by a floral sickle, representing the work of the angelic reaper, and the completed earthly life of the aged Patriarch.

As early as nine o'clock the people commenced to file into the Tabernacle to take a last look at the features known so well throughout the Territory. The expression of the countenance was calm and placid, a sweet and natural smile beautifying the pale face, leaving the impression upon all beholders that Uncle Joseph was in a pleasant and peaceful sleep.

The people passed by the body in an unbroken living stream until the services commenced, and the remains were viewed by from eight to ten thousand persons, quite a number of whom could not remain to take part in the obsequies, having left their business and various employments to pay brief but genuine respect to the man they loved so well.

While the congregation was being seated, Prof. Joseph J. Daynes performed several soft voluntaries on the great organ.

On the stand were Presidents John Taylor, George Q. Cannon and Joseph F. Smith; Apostles Wilford Woodruff, Franklin D. Richards, Brigham Young and John Henry Smith; Counselor D. H. Wells; Presiding Bishop Edward Hunter and Counselor L. W. Hardy; the Presidency of the Stake—Elders Angus M. Cannon, D. O. Calder and Jos. E. Taylor; also several Presidents of Stakes, Bishops and other leading men from various wards and settlements.

Previous to the commencement of the services, the casket containing the remains was elevated in full view of the congregation. The family and relatives were seated in front of the stand. The galleries were thrown open and a large assembly occupied the vast building at pleasure, about 7,000 persons being present.

The meeting was called to order by President Horace S. Eldredge, when Croxall's Silver Band, in new silver grey uniform, played:

Nearer my God to Thee.

The Tabernacle choir, led by Prof. E. Beesley, sang:

Hark, from afar a funeral knell!

Prayer was offered by Apostle F. D. Richards.

The choir sang:

Unvill thy bosom, faithful tomb.

To the tune of "Joseph," composed last evening by Prof. G. Careless who conducted its rendition.

The first speaker was

APOSTLE WILFORD WOODRUFF.

"We are again called to assemble here to pay our last respects to one of God's noblemen. We have lying before us the tabernacle of President Joseph Young. It is said that he is dead. I suppose he is as we use the term death. His tabernacle lies here in this casket, but Uncle Joseph is not there! We call him "Uncle" because he has been related to almost all the Holy Priesthood of Israel from the organization of this Church. I ask Brother Lorenzo Young and Bro. Young's wives and his sons and daughters, if they feel to mourn in their hearts to-day? If they do, I do not; if they do, President Joseph Young does not; for it was one of the most glorious moments of his existence, whether in time or in eternity, when he opened his eyes in the spirit world and struck hands with Joseph Smith, with Brigham Young, with his father's house, and with the Elders of Israel with whom he has been associated here on the earth more or less for the last 50 years of his life. If Bro. Joseph ever felt while in the flesh to shout, glory, hallelujah! he did so when this new birth took place. Now these are some of the sentiments of my heart. I cannot mourn when I follow to the grave a man like Joseph Young; I have never been able to do it since I have been a member of the Church, when I have followed a true, faithful, Latter-day Saint to the grave. Death was a gloomy subject to me before I heard the gospel of Jesus Christ. It was sad to see the bodies of men and women laid away in the tomb. I did not know where they came from, why they were here, where they were going. It was taking, as it were, a leap in the dark. But, thank God, the blood of Christ has burst the bonds of death, given us power in the resurrection, and the gospel of Jesus Christ has pointed out to us the blessings, the glory and the privileges that we can enjoy in this world and in the world to come. Death has lost its gloom with me, with the Latter-day Saints. I do not know whether the spirit of Brother Joseph is watching over us to-day, seeing this funeral, hearing us talk upon this subject, or whether in the eternal world his joy is so great that he will say in his own mind to those that are left behind, "bury my body, I have got something else to do." I do not know that this is the case, God has not revealed it to me; but one thing I can say from the very depth of my heart, and that is, I rejoice and thank God that I had the privilege of becoming acquainted with such a man as President Joseph Young and of being associated with him in the flesh for nearly 50 years. His life is before me and you, it has been before the heavens and the earth. A purer man, a more virtuous man, a more honest man, according to the light and knowledge God bestowed upon him, I do not know that we have in our midst. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, yea, saith the Spirit from henceforth, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them." We have death here in this world. We attend funerals; our friends, our fathers, our mothers, our brethren, our sisters, our children die; we mourn over them in a measure; we follow them to the grave; but do you comprehend and understand that when we have such a death as this here, there is a birth on the other side of the veil? Don't you think that Sarah, when she received Isaac, rejoiced at the birth of her son? Yes, she did, and so have all the mothers in Israel who comprehend the value of offspring. Now, whether there was any mourning in the spirit world when Isaac left, I do not know. I should think not, for those there would fully comprehend the value of spirits taking tabernacles on the earth. But here we have a death, a funeral. Well, if you could see the veil lifted up, and behold Uncle Joseph, the old patriarch, who has lived 84 years in the flesh, and more than half of his life in the Church and Kingdom of God, do you think you would see much mourning there? No you would not. Brother Joseph Young is rejoicing with Brother Joseph Smith and his brethren the Elders of Israel, and we certainly should rejoice on this occasion, when we are paying our respects to a man that has been faithful during these great many years, faithful to his God, faithful to his family, faithful to his quorum, faithful to the Church and kingdom of God and to his coven-

ants. Brother Joseph has finished his work here in the flesh and gone into the presence of God and the Lamb, and we have the hope and consolation that this man will inherit eternal life and come forth in the morning of the first resurrection. That same tabernacle which Uncle Joseph has occupied for over 84 years will come forth again, and he will be crowned with principalities and powers, and be made an heir of God and joint heir with Jesus Christ to all the blessings that God himself possesses. Can you mourn? I cannot. I wish I might live as good a life and receive as good a glory and exaltation as I am satisfied Brother Joseph Young will obtain. "He has lived to a great age. My first acquaintance with him was in 1834, in Kirtland. I traveled with him in Zion's Camp a thousand miles, led by President Joseph Smith; with Brother Brigham and many others from whom the Lord afterwards chose the first quorum of the Twelve Apostles, of whom Brother Pratt and myself are the only ones now alive. I always rejoiced in the society of Brother Young. He is from a noble family, and perhaps it is my duty here to say something with regard to his father. I made a remark in some of my public discourses that Father Joseph Smith was the first Patriarch ordained in this Church and Kingdom. I should have been more explicit in this matter. The father of Joseph Young and Brigham Young was the first ordained Patriarch in this generation, but he was ordained as Patriarch of his own family, he did not officiate as the Patriarch of the Church, as Father Joseph Smith did up to the day of his death. I wished to make these remarks because I consider they are just and right.

Well, now, what shall I say to you with regard to Bro. Joseph Young? You are acquainted with him. He has been in your midst. He was ordained the First President of the Seventies in 1835. He has held that office from that time up to the day of his death, and he will hold that position and the keys of that position after death and after the resurrection. Not only so, but he will occupy a place as a king and priest to the Most High God, ruling and reigning in the house of Israel forever.

I want to say to the sons and daughters of Brother Joseph Young, follow your father as he has followed Christ and you will rejoice in the eternal worlds with him. He has been a good father to you, a good husband, and a good counselor not only to his family but to the Church and Kingdom of God. He has been associated with these seven Presidents of the first quorum of Seventies. There are but few of those living to-day, and are here remaining who were ordained the same time that he was. He was ordained a Patriarch under the hands and direction of his brother Brigham in the Endowment House a few years ago. He has held that office from that day to this; and his tabernacle will lie in the tomb but a very short time until it will burst the bonds of death and come forth out of the grave, and that spirit that to-day is rejoicing in the spirit world will again return to the same house. I am glad of that. I rejoice in that principle that we can again have our bodies in which we have traveled on foot, without money and without reward, for many thousands of miles to preach the gospel, in which we have labored in weariness and hunger and thirst to perform this labor. Now this is a great consolation to me that this same house that our spirits dwell in to-day, we can have in the morning of the resurrection. This will be the case with Pres. Joseph Young, who lies here before us to-day. I was very much pleased in looking upon his face, so natural, so pleasant, so life-like in one sense of the word, it looks as though he went to sleep and was happy. His tabernacle shows, as it were, the happiness of his spirit when it departed.

Brother Joseph's history has been of interest to us. He has magnified his calling, he has been true and faithful in all his days. Before he was a member of this Church he was a Methodist preacher. He taught the gospel according to the best light and knowledge he had. But when he had the Gospel carried to him by his brother, he embraced it, and it is said he never laughed in his life until he embraced our religion. When he was a Methodist preacher he was always gloomy and sober, very seldom smiled, but when he embraced the true gospel

it is said he laughed for six months, he was so overjoyed to think that he had found out the truth. Well, I will promise you he is happy to-day, and he will see no more sorrow. I rejoice when I see a man who is true and faithful to the gospel, to the Priesthood, to his calling and covenants before God, I can tell you the heavens rejoice over him, the angels rejoice over him, and why should not we?

I am pleased to have the privilege of making a few remarks on this occasion. I do not, however, wish to detain you, as there are others of my brethren who will speak. But I thank God that we have the privilege of paying our last respects to our departed brother. His body will now be laid away in the tomb, but by and by it will come forth and be glorified.

I pray God my Eternal Father to let his blessing rest upon us; that his spirit may rest upon Bro. Lorenzo, and upon the wives, sons and daughters and friends of the deceased; that we may all of us take the admonition—for all these things are admonitions, to live faithful like unto our departed brother for "the night will come when no man can work." I have a desire myself to do good. I cannot remain here long. Many of my brethren have gone hence—Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball, Orson Hyde, George A. Smith, P. P. Pratt, and now President Joseph Young. Many of my brethren who went with that Camp have gone hence—Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball, Orson Hyde, George A. Smith, Parley P. Pratt, and now President Joseph Young. And there are but few of us left. How long we shall tarry here, I do not know, but while I live I want to do what good I can, I tell you it is a glorious blessing for men to receive the Priesthood of God, and to be called of God to preach the gospel. The old prophets and patriarchs are watching over us. They are anxious to see us perform our work. Brother Joseph came to me a few weeks since and talked about his death. He wanted to finish up his records before he left. He wished to do what he could for his dead while he was in the flesh. Well, I told him I rejoiced that he was looking after these things. But now, if he has left anything undone, his brother Lorenzo or his family will attend to the matter, as we have all got to do what we can to save both the living and the dead.

May God bless us all, and give us power to finish our work, to be true and faithful unto death, that we may gain eternal life, is my prayer, in the name of Jesus, Amen.

PRESIDENT GEO. Q. CANNON

Read from the 76th section of the Book of Doctrine and Covenants, from the 50th to the 70th paragraphs, and said:

It is upon occasions like this that language seems feeble and fails to perform its part. How impossible it is for any human being to express his emotions in reflecting upon the life and the future glory and exaltation of one like him whose death we have come here to-day to commemorate. It seems as though the best thing that could be done under such circumstances to satisfy our own feelings, would be to sit still and reflect, to ponder upon the thoughts that are suggested by this occasion.

As President Woodruff has said, there is no reason, aside from the separation that has taken place, from the loss of the society of one who is beloved, why any of us should mourn. When a man has filled the measure of his creation, and lived 14 years and upwards beyond the time that is allotted to man upon the earth—the three score years and ten—and during that time has lived an active and fruitful and happy life, devoting his energies to the work of God, has had his faculties perfectly preserved, and then, surrounded by his household, in the midst of his friends, his brethren and sisters, those who love him as they do their lives, he departs peacefully as an infant falling asleep, taking quiet leave of this existence, there is little connected with such a death to create feelings of anguish or sorrow, such as many think appropriate when death enters the family circle.

The last time I had the privilege of seeing President Joseph Young was a few days ago, when Presidents Taylor and Smith and I went to his residence to administer to him. He was perfectly happy. He said that he could sing, if his son Seymour had stayed; that he would

like to have sung. He felt that it would do him good to give vent to the feelings of joy that were in his heart. He was an emotional man, fond of giving vent to his feelings either in the song or some other expressive way; a man that could not conceal his emotions, they being on the surface. When I looked upon his face I thought that the expression upon it betokened a death sickness. I saw before me the face of a man who was as near an angel in his appearance in the placidity of his countenance, in the serenity of his expression, and in the peace that rested down upon him, as it is the privilege of men to behold in the flesh. These were my feelings as I stood at the foot of his bed looking upon his face. There was no sign of pain or distress; nothing upon the countenance to indicate any fear; but to the contrary, his face betokened angelic serenity, that peace, that quiet, that placid expression that it is seldom been my pleasure to witness in any human face.

I am thankful this day, my brethren and sisters, that this man of God has remained faithful to the truth during his entire life, that we can surround his coffin this day feeling that during his long career of faithfulness, nearly 50 years, there has no record come down to us who are younger men of the generation of Brother Young, of his ever having flinched or wavered in the cause of God. In the hours of trial, when men's souls were tried, we have no record, no line, no tradition that comes down to us conveying the idea that there has ever been any flinching to his devotion to the work of God. He has been a true man, a man of integrity. When others wavered, when their knees trembled, and their arms faltered, nothing of this kind occurred with Brother Joseph Young. I have looked at him many a time with the greatest of admiration on this account. Naturally he was a timid man, physically timid, a man of a nervous organization, even feeble apparently; when I knew him first he seemed as though he could not live a great while. But notwithstanding the feebleness of his physical nature, he possessed an undaunted courage, an indomitable will that never wavered or shrunk in the hour of trial. This can be said of him truthfully by every one who knew him. He obtained a wonderful victory over himself.

We have our types of men among us. You take the Twelve Apostles, the First Presidency of the Seventies, and all our leading men, and each, it may be said, represents a peculiar type. President Joseph Young was a typical man, representing a class, and we have more such men. He was full of devotion, full of religion, full of those peculiar feelings that distinguished him even among religious people, as being pre-eminently a religious man. I think this was a characteristic of Brother Joseph Young's. He was nothing unless he was religious; he was nothing unless he was devotional; he was nothing unless he was devout. He was not a fighting man; he was not a quarrelsome man; he was a man that never rushed into strife. He would be a peace-maker, he would shun strife. He would pour oil upon the troubled waters; he would quell all turbulence whenever he could. And he was unbounded in his charity and his benevolence. He never could have been a rich man; it was not in his nature to keep means, his hand was open all the day long, and this was followed to such an extent that if there could be any fault to be found in him, it would be his open-handedness, his generous disposition. If he heard of any person suffering he could not rest contented until his needs were supplied; and because this characteristic was so marked in him, some, perhaps, have felt to blame him for it. He is certainly one who will reap the reward of the unselfish; and these are the characteristics through the exercise of which men lay up treasures in heaven. People who are not sordid in their natures, who do not think about wealth, who go short themselves in this life many times to benefit others, they seem to be the men of the women, that have the nearest to the Lord, and that have most of the peace and the power of God resting down upon them.

There is one thing that I wish to refer to again connected with his character. There are some men and they are very numerous in this Church—who seem to be adapted