DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Monday, December 5, 1898

LAID REVERENTLY TO REST.

Remains of Sarah M. Kimball Consigned to the Silent Tomb.

A Profusion of White Everywhere Visible in Decorations and Inspiring Beautiful Floral Offerings—Obituaries.

The funeral services over the mortal remains of Mrs. Sarah M. G. Kimball were held in the Tabernacle and assembling house yesterday afternoon. Bishop Lorenzo Snow, in charge, at 2 o'clock, and were largely attended by friends of the deceased. Bishop Morgan presided and the choir admirably rendered a number of appropriate musical selections. The opening prayer was offered by Elder Noah Morris. The first speaker, Elder D. H. Young, who had been personally acquainted with Mrs. Kimball for a period of more than sixty-three years, or almost the allotted span of man, Mrs. Young referred to the beautiful life of her departed friend, and quoted lots of her departed friend, and related many incidents of interest. Noah Morris, Sr., first spoke in behalf of the officers addressing the congregation, and he endorse invariably phrases her character.

Other speakers were Bishop H. P. Burton, Elders Angus M. Cannon, Mr. J. Grant and Sister Martha H. Tyler, who, like Mrs. Kimball, was an advocate of women's rights and suffrage, and the last speaker, the wife related to her tribute to the high standard of intelligence and virtue of the Kimball family, and also the husband, who had been a faithful and loyal husband for many years. Benedictions were pronounced by Elder John Henry Smith.

The choir sentiment were the choices of the deceased, Hymns, Greenland's Icy Mountains, Nearer, My God, to Thee, and Rock of Ages.

The floral offerings were profuse and beautiful, and were arranged in the most tasteful manner, and represented the sincere sympathy of their many friends. Floral offerings of beautiful design and artistic creation were in profusion evidence. Interment was in the city cemetery.

A GRAND AND NOBLE WOMAN.

Glowing Tribute to the Memory of the Late Mrs. S. M. G. Kimball.

To the Editor:

It is with feelings of sadness and with tender reverence that we pay a tribute to the memory of Sister Sarah M. Kimball, whose spirit took its flight from her earthly tabernacle to a higher and more exalted sphere Thursday evening, December 1, 1898, at 5:30 o'clock, at the family residence in the Fifteenth ward of this city, surrounded by her children and other dear friends. Her last moments were peaceful, although she had suffered severely during the last three weeks of her life. Her mental faculties were undimmed up to the last moment of consciousness.

Sister Kimball was a woman of great faith, and through the exercise of that gift and the administration of the laying on of hands, she had preserved some times when everything at death's door, and when her friends despaired for her recovery. In her early life she was associated with the Church in the days of Kirtland, and intimately acquainted with the Prophet Joseph and his faithful leading men and women of the Church in those early days, and she delighted in recounting the marvelous manifestations of the power of God which transpired when the Temple in Kirtland was built and dedicated. With all those things she was perfectly familiar, and it was her privilege to take an active part in the latter-day work and in the founding of the Relief Society, organized with Emma Smith as President, and Sister Sarah M. G. Kimball as Counselor, Sister Elizabeth H. Wells, Sister Eliza D. H. Young, Sister Mary Isabella Horne, Sister Sarah M. Smith, Lucretia Young and others were her associates, whom we designate in this age, by use of the Church, a familiarity we call them by their christian names. Prophet Joseph ordained her sister of prophecy, and it was always delightful to her to speak of the faithfulness, or to portray, as she has been known to do, her very peculiar and inspiring manner, many events favored the Lord. A number of years ago she was called to preside over the Relief Society of Salt Lake City, and she labored with her accustomed zeal and energy and knowledge, for, even in those days, she was a woman of great intelligence and considered intelligence in the performance of her duties. Mrs. Kimball was a lady of great energy, and she was always ready to do her share of the work, and she was always willing to do more than her share, if it was necessary, or to persuade others to do it. She has been known to take her own wagon and team and go to some place and take a sick family home, for, even in those days, we had sick people, and she was considered intelligent in nursing the sick. Mrs. Kimball was a woman