PART 3. **THE DESERET EVENING NEWS.** 17 TO 24

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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CHURCH INTELLIGENCE

THE MISSIONARY FIELDS

IS HOME OF ONE DEPARTED.

Letter to a Non-"Mormon" to an Elder of Israel Who Died in the Field.

Special Correspondence.

Bellevue, Tuscarora, Sept. 24, 1899.

My Dear Brother—I take up my pen to address you on the sad, very sad subject of your daughter Clarke's death. Yes, sad, I say, for it is indeed sad. But what shall I say? Can I, in truth, be tempted to murmur against the cruel king of terrors and say that it was wrong for him to come and take away your daughter? No, I cannot, for he never really, by anything he ever did, at the wrong end of the stick, ever did anything wrong. Death is a friend to us all, and he never makes a mistake. He has in your mouth, my Clarke's case, passed over the mouth of the wicked, and has taken your daughter home to his bosom. Yes, I say, death is his friend, and has indeed brought us to know, and been instrumental in bringing us together.

Death, indeed, is such a proclaimer, for he not only proclaims to us the resurrection of the dead, but he proclaims a little boy to be our widow and family, but it will also cause grief, mourning and sorrow to your family in regard to your loss, and also in regard to her. Death is indeed a powerful alarm to all sleeping souls, a powerful alarm to all sleeping souls, a powerful alarm to all sleeping souls, and a comfort to our carnal senses.

I can assure you that this visitation brings back to my own mind with renewed force and vigor the text I have quoted to you, and which I have quoted to your dear wife and which poor Brother Clarke was himself present, when I quoted it to his wife, and I quote it to sisters to bid you rejoicing." Now, it is, it is, for this did I think, that he was to be, and is, the means of bringing of such good fruit about. I think we ought to look on this visitation in the light of a chastisement, for as you are fraught and emphasized and spoken of in this timely chastisement and visitation, I think we should be very cautious in the how with it in humility and not act as the interpreter. But I am sorry to say that I have seen people the growing will, very plainly appear to be to be acting, and, if I may use it, I will say, I think, in a little of a fear of death. No, dear, as aforementioned, we assume our prerogative, I think, to be the one that nothing is right, and we have to be lighted in it to your sensitive touched and it sends and kills even before we seem to be aware of it. Now, I think, we should be cautious and constant advisable to be not rejected, but to be make manifest, and to be prominently that none of us can say away who be next. We are, we are, coming shortly to Bide as sinning and mourning.

God has provided the arrow of death to come Brother Clarke than does. He he has permitted it only in mercy. Perhaps there is some of your family, or some of your friends, who, if it be not for this arrow of death, would be lost forever. Yes, I say, it is indeed a mercy, a great mercy, to be made to see and realize that we are all sinners, and that we need a Savior. Yes, I say, it is indeed a great mercy