

**The
Joseph Smith, Sr. and Lucy Mack Smith
Family Reunion**

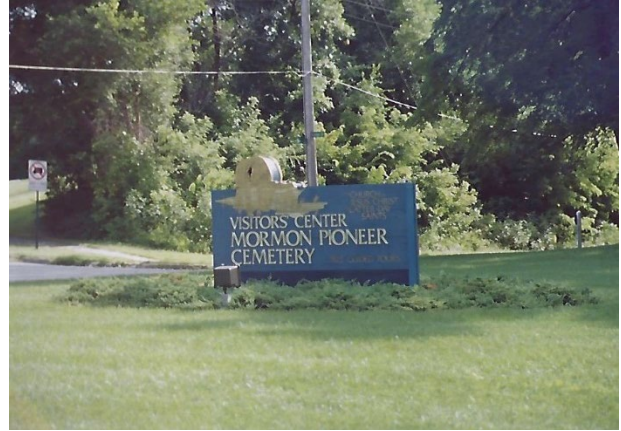
Nauvoo, IL
July 23 – August 8, 1991

[Photos provided by Buddy Youngreen. Scanned, formatted and labeled by Frances Orton. If you can identify anyone in these pictures or have corrections, please send information on to ortonfrances@gmail.com]

Travel to the Reunion



Lucille Major, not identified, Scott Fulmer, Sharon Gant, and Frankie Christensen



Winter Quarters Visitor's Center

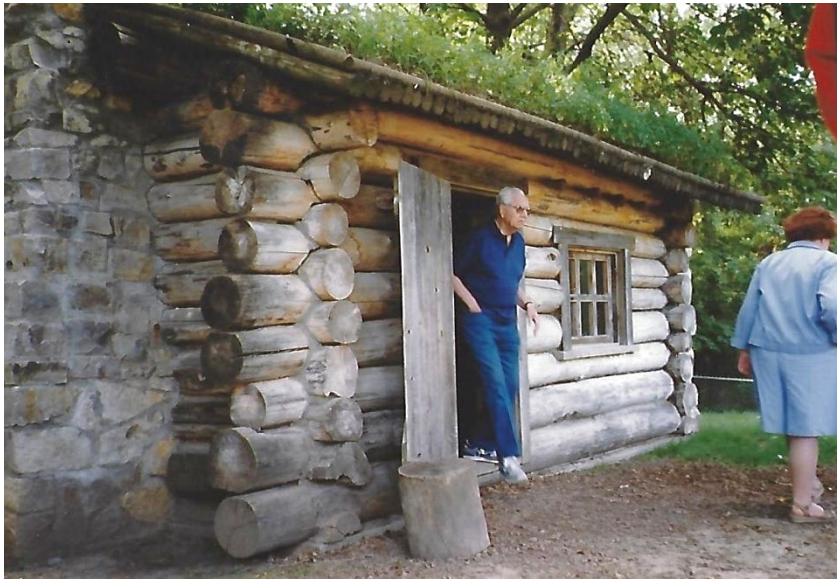




The Smith Family entering the Winter Quarters Visitor's Center



Eldred G. Smith, Bob Eliason, and Sharon Gant at the monument



Eldred & Hortense Smith visiting a old pioneer cabin



Mormon Pioneer Monument



Left to right: Susan Findley, Diane Pulver, Rex & Fern Campbell, and not identified



Elkhart County, Indiana



N. K. Whitney Store



L to R: Elaine & Ivan Nichols, Hyrum Smith, Fern & Rex Campbell, not identified, Whitney Store missionary, Susan Findley, last two not identified



Helen Rabe, Elaine & Ivan Nichols, and J. Alvin Smith



L to R: Helen Rabe, next two not identified, Elaine Nichols, Eldred Smith, Hyrum Smith, J. Alvin Smith, Golda Smith, Fern & Rex Campbell



Eldred G. Smith and one more Smith Family member not identified



Back row: Rex & Fern Campbell, Elaine & Ivan Nichols, Golda Smith, Eldred & Hortense Smith.
Front row: Hyrum Smith, Donna Lee Frogley, and Helen Rabe



Not identified, Sharon Gant



Hyrum Smith, Donna Lee Frogley, Fern Campbell, Elaine Nichols, Helen Rabe, Golda Smith, Rex Campbell, Ivan Nichols, Eldred & Hortense Smith, and missionary



Scott Fulmer with missionaries



Susan Findley

Sharon Gant and Lucille Major

Darlene Thayer

Kirtland Cemetery – Family Memorial



Rex Campbell addressing the family at the Smith Memorial at the Kirtland Cemetery



Buddy Youngreen gives some history



Ida & Earl Peirce place the wreath at the memorial headstone

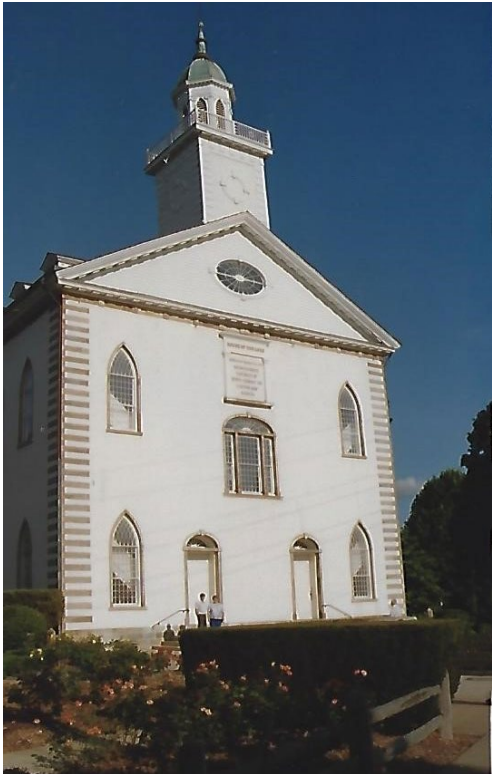




Karl Anderson, Hortense & Eldred G. Smith, and Rex Campbell at the Kirtland Cemetery - 1991



Kirtland Temple Service and Family Photo





Side View of Kirtland Temple



Family Gathering in 1991

JOSEPH SMITH, SR., FAMILY ORGANIZATION

Kirtland Temple

July 26, 1991

Welcome	Dale Luffman, President RLDS Kirtland Stake
Invocation	
In Quiet Grove	Janice Kapp Perry Becky Hurt and Jeni Jones Susan Rice, piano
Feed My Lambs	Donald Ripplinger Bonnie Anderson Jennifer Marrone, violin Joyce Anderson, piano
Oh, That I Were An Angel	Wanda West Palmer Bonnie Anderson, Camilla Cameron, Becky Hurt, Jeni Jones, Remae Murdock, Susan Rice Margaret Denton, piano
Shenandoah	<u>Two folk songs from the Kirtland era of 1830's</u> Arr.: Owen Goldsmith Allan Allphin, Chad and Ryan Murdock Margaret Denton, piano
The Gift To Be Simple (Shaker Song)	Arr.: Dale Woods Bonnie Anderson, Becky Hurt, Jeni Jones, Remae Murdock, Susan Rice Camilla Cameron, flute Margaret Denton, piano
Adagio from Sonata No. 1 for Violin Solo	J. S. Bach Pedro Morales
I Know That My Redeemer Lives	Lewis Edwards Arr.: Crawford Gates Allan Allphin, Chad and Ryan Murdock Margaret Denton, piano
Remarks	Karl Anderson
How Great Thou Art	Traditional Swedish Melody Marjorie and Jim Sharrock Margaret Denton, piano
Closing Hymn: The Spirit of God Like a Fire Is Burning	
Benediction	

John Johnson Home & Farm



Sharon Gant, Tinka Eliason, and Marguerite Smith



Bus driver and Smith Family member, Bob Eliason always in good humor

Hill Cumorah



Smith Family Group at the Hill Cumorah - 1991

Palmyra, New York



The corner of four churches



Smith Family Home in Palmyra, New York



Walking away from the Smith Family Home in Palmyra to the Sacred Grove

Sacred Grove



Alvin Smith Grave



Fayette, New York



Hortense & Eldred Smith in Fayette, NY

David Whitmer Farm



Eldred G. Smith, Lucille Major, and Hyrum Smith inside the David Whitmer home



Hortense & Eldred Smith upstairs in the David Whitmer home



Sharing Family Stories at the David Whitmer Farm



Joseph Smith Birthplace Memorial in South Royalton, Vermont



Eldred & Hortense Smith





Buddy Youngreen at the Joseph Smith Birthplace Memorial



David Alligood



Lucille Major



Solomon Mack Home Foundation



Darlene Thayer and VaLynne Thompson at the Solomon Mack Home



Turnbridge, Vermont



Stopping at the place purported to be the place Joseph Smith Sr. and Lucy Mack Smith met in Turnbridge



My Dear Selfs,

I know not what leisure I shall have at the hour of my death to speak to you, and as you all know that I am not free in speech, especially when sick or sad; and therefore do now speak my heart to you, and would wish you to hear me speaking to you as long as you live (when my tongue shall be mouldered to dust in the silent tomb) in this, my writing, which I divide among you all.

And first to you, my dear Wife, I do, with all the strength and power that is in me, thank you for your kindness and faithfulness to me, beseeching God who is the husband of the widow, to take care of you, and not to leave you nor forsake you, or ever suffer you to leave or forsake Him or His ways. Put your whole trust solely in Him; He never did, nor never will, forsake any that trust in Him. . . . I do resign you into the everlasting arms of the great Husband of husbands, the Lord Jesus Christ.

And, now, My dear Children, let me pour out my heart to you and speak first to you of immortality in your souls. Trifle not in this point; the soul is immortal; you have to deal with an infinite Majesty; you go upon life and death; therefore in this point be serious. Do all to God in a serious manner; when you think of Him, speak of Him, pray to Him, or in any way make your addresses to His great Majesty, be in good earnest. Trifle not with His name, nor with His attributes, nor call Him to witness anything but is absolute truth; nor then, but when sound reason on serious consideration requires it...

... And I wish to leave to you everything I have in this world but my faults, and them, I take with me to the grave, there to be buried in everlasting oblivion; but leaving my virtues, if ever I had any, to revive and live in you. Amen. So come, Lord Jesus; come quickly. Amen.

The above was written by Asael Smith on April the 10th, 1799 and left for his dearly beloved wife and children to view after his decease.

Massachusetts

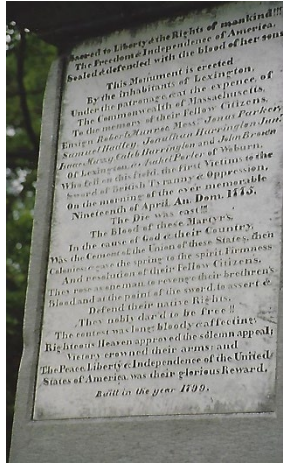


The Minute Man Statue



Left to right: not identified, Leah Griffin, Shirley Williams, Mary Call, Susan Findlay, and Bernice Losee eating some lunch

Boston, Massachusetts



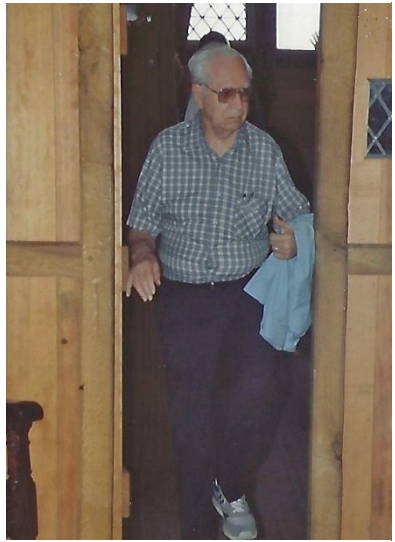
Lucille Major and Sharon Gant





Plymouth Rock

Steve & Frances Orton



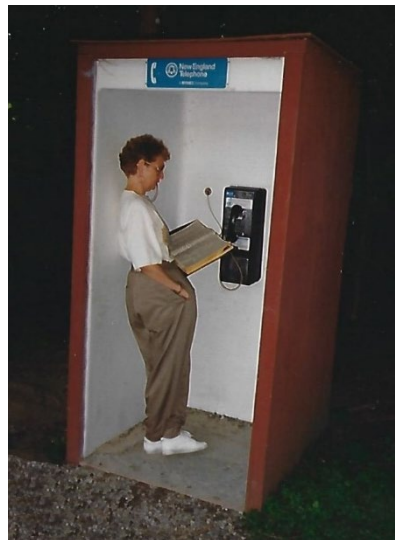
Hortense Smith

Eldred G. Smith



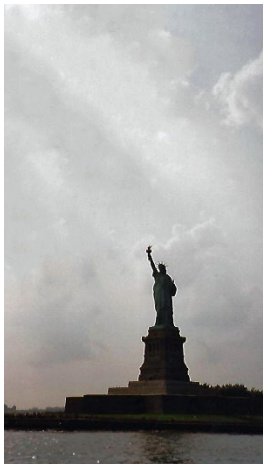


Earl & Ida Peirce



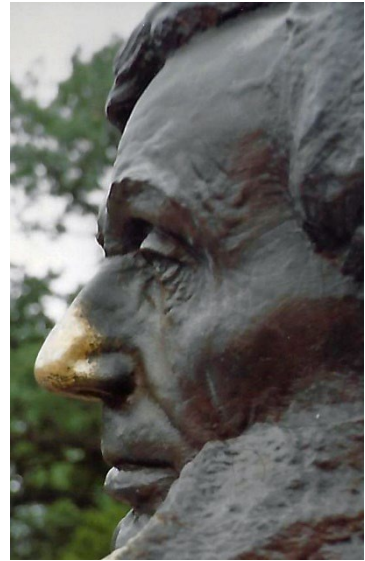
Sharon Gant

New York, New York

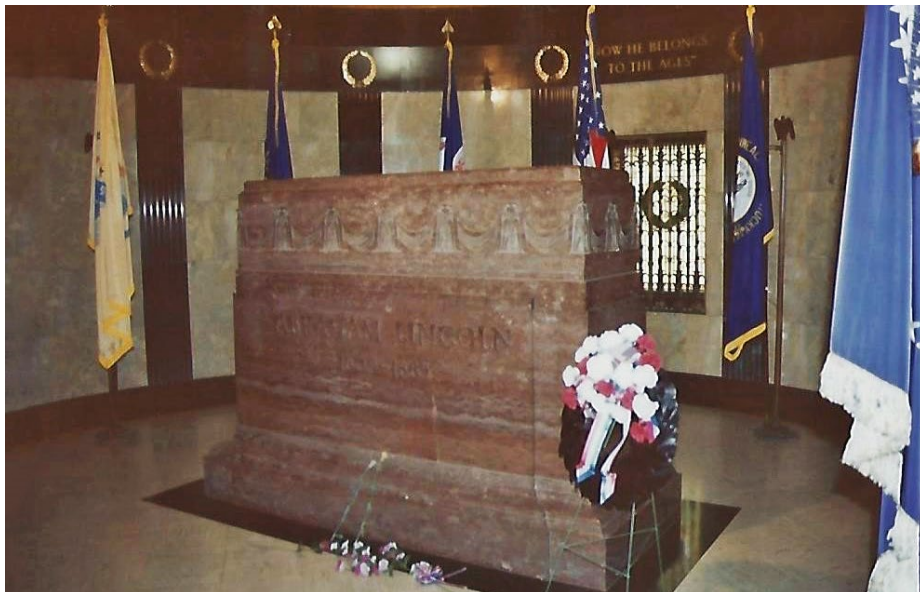


Sharon Gant

Springfield, Illinois



Eldred & Hortense Smith



Carthage, Illinois



Mark Schwendiman and Hyrum Smith
in Carthage Jail upstairs room



Mary Call
Front: Scott Fulmer, Frances & Steve Orton



Eldred G. Smith



J. Alvin Smith and Eldred G. Smith in Carthage, IL



Buddy Youngreen upstairs in Carthage Jail



Smith Family Group Photo in Carthage, Illinois - 1991

Smith Family Banquet – Nauvoo, Illinois



Rex & Fern Campbell



Not identified, Bob & Tinka Eliason



Hortense & Eldred G. Smith – head table



Elder M. Russell Ballard & Barbara Ballard – head table



Joyce & Karl Anderson, Hortense & Eldred Smith, Buddy Youngreen, and Rex Campbell – head table during the Smith Family Banquet



Karl Anderson, Hortense & Eldred Smith, President Wallace Smith speaking at the microphone, Rex & Fern Campbell, Elder M. Russell Ballard & Barbara Ballard – head table during the Smith Family Banquet



Rex Campbell speaking to the family



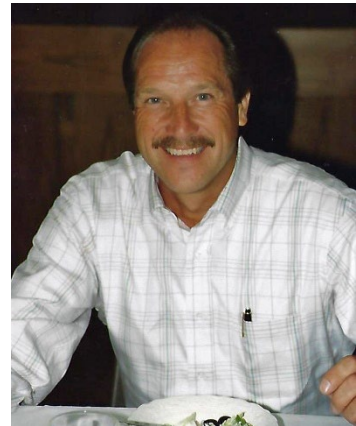
Hortense & Eldred Smith

Elder M. Russell Ballard

Rex Campbell



Bob & Tinka Eliason, Joyce & Karl Anderson, Hortense & Eldred Smith, President Wallace Smith speaking at the microphone, Rex & Fern Campbell, Elder M. Russell Ballard & Barbara Ballard – Smith Family Banquet



Dan Larsen





Gathering at the Visitor's Center





Barbara Ballard sitting on the stand while the Frogley brothers, Clark and Scott sang on the program



Donna Lee Frogley, Gracia Jones, Buddy, Younggreen at the podium, Elder M. Russell Ballard & Barbara Ballard on the stand at the Nauvoo Visitor's Center during part of the Smith Family Reunion



Sarah Knapp



LaVorn Sparks presenting Karl Anderson with a Nauvoo memento in thanks for help with the cemetery project – Buddy Youngreen sitting in the back



Donna Lee Frogley, Gracia Jones, Hortense Smith, at the podium speaking about family artifacts is Eldred G. Smith, Elder Ballard behind Alvin's box, Barbara Ballard, and H. Ronald Frogley – picture by Frances Orton

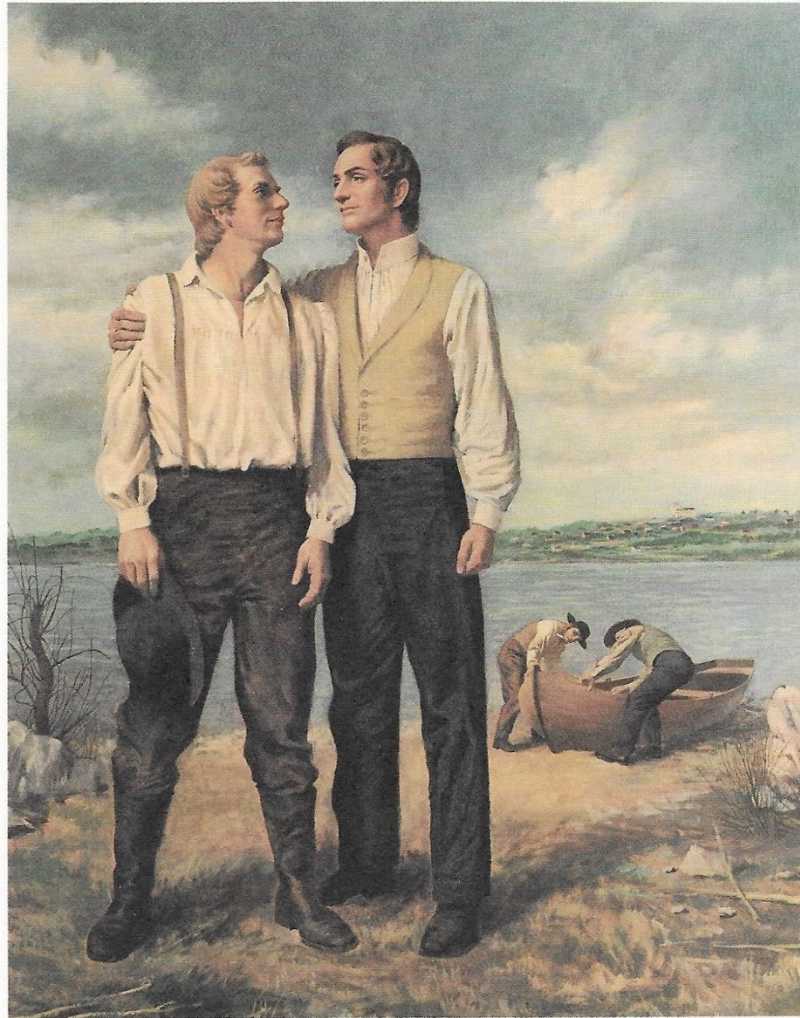


Clothes Hyrum Smith was wearing when he was martyred in Carthage – pictures by Frances Orton

Nauvoo Temple Site



A TRIBUTE TO OUR ANCESTORS



Painting by Theodore Gorka

DEDICATION SERVICES

NAUVOO SMITH FAMILY CEMETERY
AUGUST 4, 1991

NOTES

This project to beautify the cemetery was done through the efforts of the Joseph & Hyrum Smith Family Foundation with the cooperation of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Trustees of the foundation are Wallace B. Smith, Eldred G. Smith, Daniel M. Larsen, and Donna Lee Frogley.

We would gratefully accept further contributions toward this project. All needed funds have not yet been raised. Names of those who contribute, using the envelopes provided, will be included on the list of donors to be put in the time capsule.

We especially welcome all descendants of Joseph Smith, Sr. and Lucy Mack Smith.

We thank Nonie Sorensen who is Music Director.

Note on cover: The portrait on the cover, painted by Theodore Gorka, is entitled, "Joseph I cannot leave you!" It depicts Joseph and Hyrum Smith prior to their martyrdom when Joseph asked Hyrum to take his family to Cincinnati, Ohio for safety. Hyrum's reply has united the family in this project. The painting is used by permission.

DEDICATION SERVICES PROGRAM

Prelude

Welcome & Introductions Dan Larsen

Congregational Song "Redeemer of Israel"

Invocation Rosalee Smith Elser

Choir Number "Every Good and Perfect
Gift"

Remarks Dan Larsen

Remarks Patriarch Eldred G. Smith

Time Capsule Comments Karl R. Anderson

Choir Number "Press Forward Saints"

Remarks Apostle M. Russell Ballard

Remarks and Dedicatory Prayer President Wallace B. Smith

Congregational Song "The Spirit of God"

Benediction Hyrum Mack Smith

Placing Wreaths on Graves Lois Smith Larsen
Donna Lee Frogley

SMITH FAMILY CEMETERY

Members of the Smith Family buried here are:

JOSEPH SMITH, SR.	1771 - 1840
LUCY MACK SMITH (wife)	1775 - 1856
HYRUM SMITH	1800 - 1844
HYRUM SMITH, Jr.	1834 - 1841
JOSEPH SMITH, JR.	1805 - 1844
EMMA HALE SMITH (wife)	1804 - 1879
FREDERICK G. W. SMITH	1836 - 1862
DON CARLOS SMITH	1840 - 1841
STILLBORN SON	1842 - 1842
EMMELINE GRISWOLD SMITH	1838 - 1869
(wife of Joseph III)	
EVELYN REBECCA SMITH	1859 - 1859
(daughter of Joseph III and Emmeline)	
JOSEPH ARTHUR SMITH	1865 - 1866
(son of Joseph III and Emmeline)	
SAMUEL H. SMITH	1808 - 1844
MARY BAILEY SMITH (wife)	1808 - 1841
LUCY B. SMITH*	1841 - 1841
DON CARLOS SMITH	1816 - 1841
SOPHRONIA C. SMITH	1838 - 1843
CAROLINE GRANT SMITH*	1814 - 1845
(wife of William Smith)	
Others	
ROBERT B. THOMPSON*	1811 - 1841
LEWIS CRUM BIDAMON	1806 - 1891
WILBER W. GIFFORD	1853 - 1853
CELESTE GIFFORD	1855 - 1856
EDWIN JAMES GIFFORD	1863 - 1865
MAUDE A. GIFFORD	1871 - 1871

Note: Each generation is indented to indicate the relationship between parents and children.

* Probably buried here

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THE SPIRIT OF GOD LIKE A FIRE IS BURNING

The Spirit of God like a fire is burning;
The latter-day glory begins to come forth;
The visions and blessings of old are returning;
The angels are coming to visit the earth.

Refrain:

The Lord is extending his saints' understanding,
Restoring their judges and all as at first;
The knowledge and power of God are expanding;
The veil o'er the earth is beginning to burst.

Refrain:

We call in our solemn assemblies, in spirit,
To spread forth the kingdom of heaven abroad,
That we through our faith may begin to inherit
The visions and blessings and glories of God.

Refrain:

We'll sing and we'll shout with the armies of heaven,
"Hosannah, hosannah to God and the Lamb!"
Let glory to them in the highest be given
Henceforth and forever! Amen, and amen!

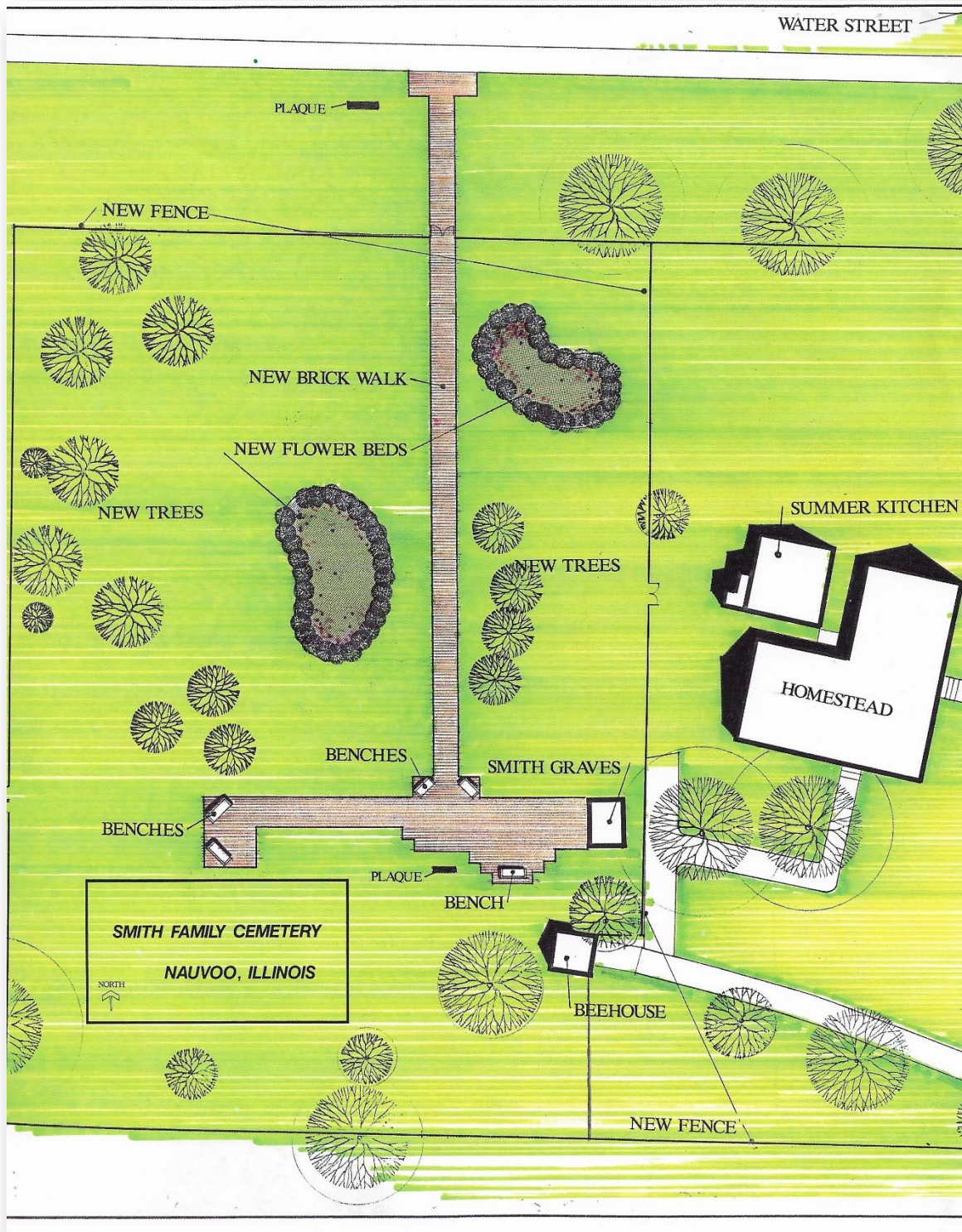
REDEEMER OF ISRAEL

Redeemer of Israel, our only delight,
On whom for a blessing we call,
Our shadow by day, and our pillar by night,
Our King, our Companion, our All!

We know he is coming to gather his sheep
And plant them in Zion in love;
For why in the valley of death should they weep,
Or alone in the wilderness rove?

How long we have wandered as strangers in sin
And cried in the desert for thee!
Our foes have rejoiced when our sorrows they've seen,
But Israel will shortly be free.

As children of Zion, good tidings for us,
The tokens already appear;
Fear not and be just, for the kingdom is ours,
And the hour of redemption is near.





Rosalee Smith Elser gave the invocation



The choir sang, *Every Good and Perfect Gift* and *Press Forward Saints*



Daniel Larsen



Daniel Larsen at the podium, seated behind President Wallace Smith, Eldred G. Smith, Karl Anderson, and in front sitting is Rosalee Smith Elser and Hyrum Mack Smith



Dan Larsen, President Wallace B. Smith, Patriarch Eldred G. Smith, Karl Anderson, Donna Lee Frogley, and sitting: Rosalee Smith Elser and Hyrum Mack Smith



Elder M. Russell Ballard, at the podium Dan Larsen, President Wallace B. Smith, Patriarch Eldred G. Smith, Karl Anderson, Donna Lee Frogley, and sitting: Rosalee Smith Elser and Hyrum Mack Smith



Patriarch Eldred G. Smith



Patriarch Eldred G. Smith



Elder M. Russell Ballard



President Wallace B. Smith



President Wallace B. Smith



Elder M. Russell Ballard



President Wallace B. Smith and Elder M. Russell Ballard



President Wallace B. Smith and Elder M. Russell Ballard



President Wallace B. Smith and Elder M. Russell Ballard after the dedication program



Elder M. Russell Ballard visiting with Smith Family members



Buddy Youngreen sitting in center front



Eldred G. Smith with President Wallace Smith at the headstone of Joseph, Hyrum, and Emma Smith





Walking to the cemetery gate: President Wallace B. Smith, Elder M. Russell Ballard, Patriarch Eldred G. Smith, Karl Anderson, Donna Lee Frogley, Daniel Larsen preparing to cut the yellow ribbon



Daniel Larsen, Elder M. Russell Ballard, Patriarch Eldred G. Smith, President Wallace B. Smith cutting the ribbon



President Wallace B. Smith, Elder M. Russell Ballard speaking with Patriarch Eldred G. Smith

Placing the Smith Family Wreath



Lois Smith Larsen with son, Dan Larsen



Donna Lee Frogley with Lois Smith Larsen and Dan Larsen



Lois Smith Larsen and Donna Lee Frogley placing the wreath





Eldred G. Smith with President Wallace Smith at the headstone of Joseph, Hyrum, and Emma Smith



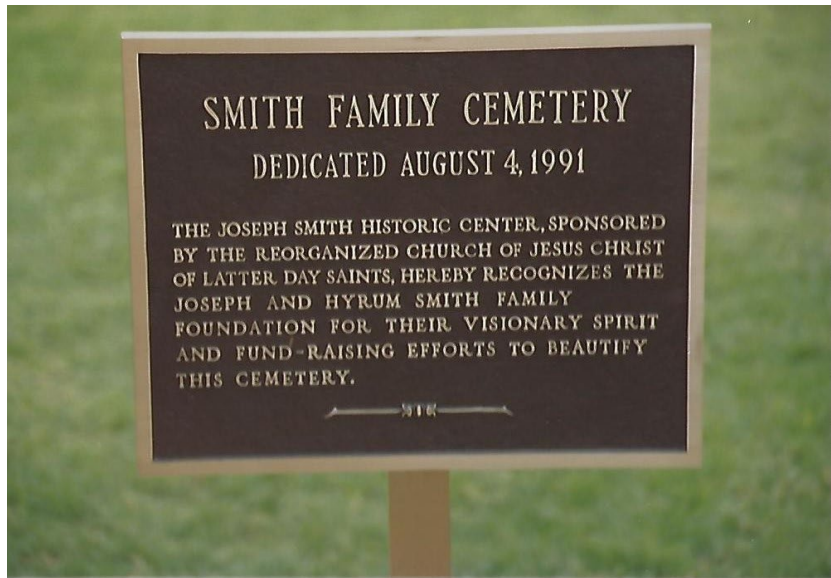
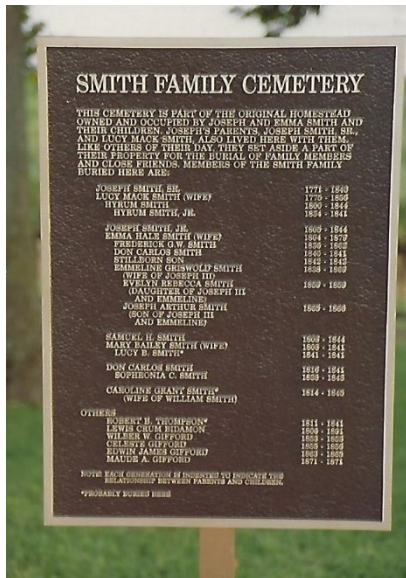
Karl Anderson, Patriarch Eldred G. Smith, President Wallace B. Smith, Donna Lee Frogley, Rosalee Smith Elser, Lois Smith Larsen, Dan Larsen, Elder M. Russell Ballard, Anina MacKay, and Hyrum Mack Smith in front of the newly dedicated headstone of Joseph, Hyrum, and Emma Smith



EMMA HALE SMITH
WIFE OF JOSEPH SMITH, JR.
BORN HARMONY, PENNSYLVANIA
JULY 10, 1804
DIED NAINOOB, ILLINOIS
APRIL 30, 1879

JOSEPH SMITH, JR.
PROPHET
BORN SHARON, VERMONT
DECEMBER 23, 1805
DIED CARTHAGE, ILLINOIS
JUNE 27, 1844

HYRUM SMITH
PATRIARCH
BORN TUNBRIDGE, VERMONT
FEBRUARY 9, 1800
DIED CARTHAGE, ILLINOIS
JUNE 27, 1844





Amanda & Troy Oney



Carol Quinn with her son



Virginia Hendrickson



Carole & Dwight King



Earl & Ida Peirce



Frances Orton and two Icarian sisters at the cemetery dedication



Buddy Youngreen sitting in center front



Eldred G. Smith with President Wallace Smith at the headstone of Joseph, Hyrum, and Emma Smith

Nauvoo Scenes





The Homestead



The Nauvoo House



The Mansion House in Nauvoo



Kay Baker by the headstone with Elaine & Ivan Nichols at the Old Nauvoo Burial Ground



Helen Rabe cut off, not identified, David Alligood, Frances Orton, not identified, Mary Call, not identified, Lucille Major, not identified, Marguerite Smith, and Elaine Nichol

Richmond, Missouri – Three Witnesses Monument



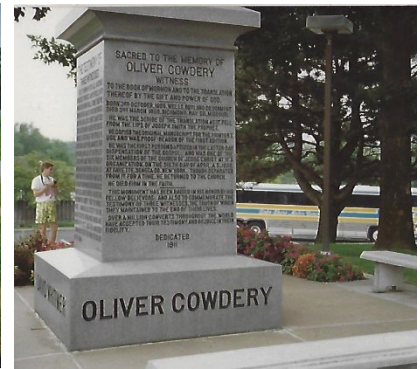
Ruth Campbell cut off, Hortense Smith



Eldred G. Smith at David Whitmer's grave



Tinka Eliason



Liberty Jail



Eldred G. Smith inside the Visitor's Center at Liberty Jail





Virginia Musser, Samuel descendant, at Liberty Jail

Community of Christ Temple



Smith Family Travel Group

Pamela	Alligood	Steve	Orton
David	Alligood	Frances	Orton
Kay	Baker	Earl	Peirce
Thelma	Baker	Ida	Peirce
JoAnn	Bingham	Kathie	Peterson
Jaelle	Bingham	Afton	Pollard
Velma	Boulter	Guy	Pollock
Bernice	Bowers	Vonda	Pollock
Elfa	Brenchly	Diane	Pulver
Kathrine	Brower	Helen	Rabe
Dee	Burlingame	Glade	Reese
Virginia	Burlingame	Mark	Schwendiman
Mary	Call	Louise	Schwendiman
Fern	Campbell	J. Alvin	Smith
Rex	Campbell	Marguerite	Smith
Frankie	Christensen	Hyrum	Smith
Howard	Christensen	Golda	Smith
Ken	Cuthbert	Eldred G.	Smith
Susan	Findlay	Hortense	Smith
Scott	Fullmer	Candace	Smith
Sharon	Gant	Joel H.	Smith
Marilyn	Gaylord	Camilla	Smith
Leah	Griffin	Darlene	Thayer
Robert S.	Haws	Valynne	Thompson
Edna R	Haws	Vonda	Thorpe
Barbara	Hendricksen	Cal	Thorpe
Hugh	Kennington	Verna	Victor
Bernice	Losee	Clorene	Vidrine
Lucille	Major	Shirley	Williams
Ivan	Nichols	Buddy	Youngreen
Elaine	Nichols		

*Tale of the Smith Family Reunion
1991 - Via Heritage Tour
By: Verna Roe Victor*

*We boarded two buses at B.Y.U.
And some at Salt Lake City too.*

*We greeted each other with happy hello's,
And some even were wearing new clothes.*

*All night we drove with happy anticipation,
Through a few clouds of some precipitation.*

*Some lightening in the beautiful sky
Helped us get ready for the 24th of July.*

*Next morning, the fog drifted in - in patches
While sleep by all was had in snatches.*

*Jim said "wake me up if I fall asleep",
But no one stirred or gave a peep.*

*Everyone came to life as the day wore on
Talking, laughing, and singing along.*

*We saw beautiful America all that day
And sang about her on the way.*

*Oh what a jolly bunch we were
You never knew what next would occur.*

*Buddy talked on the honored Smith name,
And all about the reasons we came.*

*Winter Quarters was a deep reflection
Of our pioneers faithful dedication.*

*Rest stops were quite the chase
To see who would make first base.
And there was an actual place
Where cut flowers were in a vase.*

*So on and on and on we went
Kirtland, Ohio was where we were bent.*

*This morning was started with prayer and song
As the two buses rolled along.*

*Other stops along the way
Oh, what junk was eaten that day.*

*Toll turnpikes all over the East - about!
Sometimes you paid going in and
sometimes going out.*

*Here is a riddle in Cleveland's middle
Blue bus swallowed all inside of red bus.
There was no fuss because they loved us.*

*Some secrets came out that took the cake
Like swimming bare in Bear Lake.*

*In Kirtland Temple, we did ponder
As we sat in awesome wonder
Of the great sacrifice
That house in which their Saviour to meet.*

*Under a large and spreading tree.
Two wreaths were placed from you and me.
In solemn thoughts of those who lay
Beneath that sod, whom we'll meet someday.*

*News! Red bus's recovery came very quick
Because of miracles that did the trick.*

*John Johnson's Farm was next on tour.
Fresh apples were eaten to the core.*

*The Amish area was fun to be seen;
With neat white homes and a thrashing machine.
Little black buggies there and around
Each with a horse plodding the ground.*

*Then we shuffled off to Buffalo
Along, long Lake Erie-o.*

*Still rolling and rolling and rolling along
To beautiful Niagara was our song.
The promenade was walked by all.
To view the awesome misty falls.*

*Peter Whitmer Farm, sacred grove, Smith home,
In and around all these we did roam.*

*Standing on top of Cumorah Hill
We thought of ancient records, ancient
battles still.*

*In Palmyra we walked where Alvin lay
Surely we stood on sacred ground all that day.*

*Then we traveled on to Sharon, Vermont.
With spirits that could not be daunt.*

*The roots of Church History we saw -
heard, we felt,
The water we tasted, the air, trees, flowers
we smelt.*

*As we stopped in Grandfathers store
We felt back in time with him until we
stepped out and closed the door.*

So as the two buses cruised along
Beautiful America sang her own song.

Little villages of the East
With beautiful homes along the streets.

Many meadows among rolling hills
Thick, lush growth and fodder fields.

Church steeples with a jetting flare
As if they too were growing there.

Each night as we nestled in special motels
We gave thanks to God -
to men who worked out all tour details.

Freedoms song rang out loud and clear
In Lexington, Concord and Plymouth so dear.

The Minute Man and Monument on Lexington square,
Told of the battle for freedom fought there.

From Massachusetts into Connecticut and on into
New York
All the country seemed to be one big park.

It was quite a feat to dodge people, cars
and cross the street,
On old Broadway and 42nd street.

Lady Liberty was a sight to see
With her lighted torch of liberty.

On top of Empire State we found cars
Looked like ants crawling on the ground.

Les Miserables was a choice musical play
Putting a cream topping on our day.

Leaving New York into Pennsylvania, west
Virginia, Ohio. There was talking
listening, laughing all the while.

Again beautiful America was on array
For this was a traveling day.

Patriarch Eldred Smith and his wife, Hortense
Told of life stories keeping us in suspense.

We started the 2nd of August with spirits high
With a birthday party for a special Guy.
Colored balloons hung here and there
By thoughtful people who always care.

Dr. Rex Campbell enlightened our minds
Of what is happening in worldly, evil designs.

At rest stops we were a most eating bunch
A trip is not a trip unless you munch.

All the lush country we left to stand
As we rolled along and into prairie land.
Lincoln's home, tomb stood stately tall
A witness of his noble life to all.

What you felt at Carthage, whatever you felt
at Nauvoo,
All this will be eternally a part of you.

A history making dedication was on August four
Smith family cemetery beautification to adore.

We ferried across that very spot
Of the mighty Mississippi the pioneers sought.

We looked back - felt them being driven -
felt their plight.
Felt their tears - as their temple homes
were lost from sight.

Old Nauvoo Cemetery away in a secluded spot
All who lie there have been forgotten not.

Hannibal, Missouri was next on the list
So we rolled on through rain and mist.

Richmond, Missouri brought cemetery walks our way,
As we climbed where the Book of Mormon's witnesses lay.

Once the little town of Liberty mocked it's name
When the prophet of God was put in chain.

In Independence, we walked upon the temple lot
As we walked, were lifted up in sacred thought.

Far West Temple site - now lonely - left in flight
Will some day rise in latter day glory's might.

Standing at Adam-Ondi-Ahman pondering on
the valley all around.
We visualized the Latter-Day gathering on this sacred
ground.

A good rest at Omaha - now we are homeward bound
With some one's started with - but new friends we've found.
And there is no way - we could convey
All our insights and feelings to another.
Each one has to have their own to discover.

So, now we give special thanks to everyone
no way to name them all.
For helping make this tour - on great, grand ball.