

In a quiet valley, Clover Valley, Nevada, a son was born to Edwin and Hannah "Ann" Cook Hamblin on July 8, 1872. He was named William Haines Hamblin, possibly after his uncle by that name who had died two months earlier who was known as Gunlock Bill. William was the youngest son, the tenth child. He had one younger sister and a brother who died the day of his birth. There was also another brother who died at age 6 months. (This is according to the Hebron Ward records).

The family then lived on a farm in Clover Valley. It is a long narrow valley in Southeastern Nevada, in Lincoln County. It was a long way from any other town. As a child a lot of Will's friends were Indian children. In 1870 there were about 12 other families living there in the valley. John Pulsipher baptized Will into the LDS Church in July 1881. Will was confirmed by Thomas Terry. Will's father, Edwin, is a brother of Jacob Hamblin, peacemaker to the Indians for the LDS Church. He was also known as the Lamanite Apostle. Edwin went to Santa Clara, Utah with Jacob and others to help settle it. Edwin's father was Isaiah Hamblin and his mother was Daphne Haynes. William's mother was born to Hannah Maria LeChevalier and Joseph Cook. Hannah joined the LDS Church in Cheltenham, England in October, 1848. She, with her Sister Catherine, her mother and brother Peter left Liverpool, England in April, 1854 and arrived in New Orleans, La. on May 8th. Peter stayed in St. Louis, Mo. "Ann" and Catherine came on to Utah with the William A. Empey Co. arriving in Salt Lake City in October 1854. It isn't known if the mother came to Utah or if she died enroute. The only time Will ever remembered seeing his uncle Jacob was when he was a small boy. Will and his sister Ella were home alone, playing at the house. Will was outside, when Uncle Jacob rode up on a horse. He had several days growth of whiskers and looked rather bedraggled a result of his long ride. Jacob asked Will where his father was. Then jokingly he said to Will, "Well, hadn't you better beat it?" Will turned and ran to the house rather frightened, telling his sister that there was a crazy man outside who wanted to kill their father. They quickly put furniture in front of the door to keep the man out. Later everyone had a good laugh at Will's fright.

Will's Mother died March 15, 1884 and is buried in Clover Valley. Will was nearly 12 years old at the time of his mother's death. His sister, Kate took over the responsibility of the family then. Drawing and music were Will's favorite pastimes. He enjoyed the usual childhood games and pranks that other children enjoyed. He was never able to receive any training in music or art. He wanted to go to High School very much. The High school was far away in another town and the students who went had to leave home and board with someone to go on to school. The family couldn't afford to send both Will and Ella off to school so Ella got to go. He always felt bad to think he missed out on more education. He was also a very good writer, having a very interesting way with words and ideas.

When Will was quite young his father made him a small violin which he dearly loved. He had it hanging on the wall. One day, for some reason, some of his brothers were shooting the gun and shot at a hat that had been hung over the violin. The violin was ruined, bringing great sorrow to a young boy. Will cried over the loss of the treasured violin. Sometimes his drawings got him into trouble at school. Once he drew a funny picture of his teacher on his slate. The teacher saw it and gave him a few whacks on the head with a ruler. Another time he drew a picture of a dog chasing a deer. He wrote underneath the picture, "Sic 'um to Hell, Fido." When the teacher saw this he got a few more whacks. The first school was held in homes. Then a small log house was built where both school and church meetings were held.

As Will grew up he had to help herd the cattle, probably helped in the garden, carried in wood and water and did other chores around the house. As he reached young manhood he must have helped with the threshing by placing sheaves of grain on a canvas to be beaten off with a flail. He probably helped tie and haul the sheaves, too. The straw would then be thrown off, leaving grain and chaff. That would be tossed into the air. The breeze would blow the chaff away and the grain would fall back to the canvas. That was quite a job to do the thrashing that way. Later a horse powered thrasher would come. The horses would be attached to the thrasher. They went in a circle around the thrasher, turning the wheels to run the machine. This was still a big job but much faster. Quite a few men were required to run it, too.

Hay also had to be put up, garden raised, food stored, firewood gathered from the nearby hills. There was much work to keep a young man very busy. There were also a few fun times, too, picnics, games, a visit to neighbors, programs at the school. Will always had a great sense of humor. One time it backfired on him, when he tried to play a trick on the old mule that he rode to herd the cattle. One day while herding cattle Will killed a rattlesnake. They were very common in those days. He decided to have some fun with it. Putting it on a stick he shook it under the mule's nose. Nothing happened, so he did it again. This time the mule came awake, gave a loud snort and ran as fast as its four legs could carry it. Will had to walk home with the cows. He was barefooted, too. They seldom wore shoes unless it was cold weather. It was so funny to hear Will tell this story because he would make the sound of the mule as it smelled the snake. Will really enjoyed telling funny and interesting stories. It's too bad that someone didn't write them down as he told them. We'd have had a much more interesting history of him.

As a young man Will made a trip to St. George, Utah, about 80 miles away. He accompanied a man who liked to drink. By the time they stopped to make camp for the night the man had become quite drunk. They stopped at Mountain Meadows Massacre sight. Some people had been murdered there several years before. There was a superstition about the place being haunted by those who were killed. All through the night the drunk man moaned and groaned. The noise made Will dream of spirits and ghosts. He spent a horrible night out there and was happy when morning finally came. A guardian angel must have been watching over Will. He told his grandson Duane Hamblin, the following story. One time he and a companion were out riding horses when a hard rainstorm came up. They took shelter under a large tree. As they were waiting a voice spoke clearly to them telling them to move. They had so soon done so that a bolt of lightning struck the tree they had sought shelter under. (A similar story is told by Joshua Jones. I wonder if they could have been together and shared this experience in Idaho.) Another time Will was returning from the hills when he noticed mountain lion tracks in the trail. The trail came to a

thick bunch of trees. Will felt as though he should go around the trees even though it was a lot longer way. When he came back to the trail again there were no more tracks. The lion must have still been in the trees.

A railroad was built through Clover Valley in the early 1890s. This may have given Will and some of his family some work. The land was being overgrazed and the timber cut, times were getting very hard. Will and some other members of his family left Clover Valley in 1895 and went to Teton Valley in Idaho to live. They were active in settling Victor, Idaho. Will's Brother Joseph Peter, some of his sisters and their husbands went. Sarah and David Raymond Sinclair, Emma and Andrews Edwards, Ella and Alonzo Johnson and Kate lived in Victor for awhile. The first ward there was called Raymond for the first Bishop David Raymond Sinclair. David was the son of Catherine Cook and Peter Sinclair. The ward was later changed to Victor. Alonzo Johnson was also a Bishop of Victor Ward. Will was the first Ward clerk of the ward. Some of the family later left Victor. Their father, Edwin lived on Clover Valley a few more years, later moving to ST. George, Utah. He built a home there.

Will did some farming and timbering. He sometimes helped his sister Kate run the hotel in Victor. At one time President Joseph F. Smith, of the LDS Church stayed at the hotel. The hotel was moved to a new location. It was put on log skids and moved along on them. One of Will's best friends was Ira Jones, who had moved to the Victor area not long after the Hamblins did. They worked together sometimes. Ira had a sister Mary. She was very shy and didn't go out very much, but that didn't stop Will from noticing her. On October 7, 1902 Will and Mary were married. There was a triple marriage performed because Ira Jones and Sarah Alice Allen and Amanda Jones and Heber Beddes were also married at the same time. The weddings were performed by Bishop Naham Curtis at the Jones home.

For awhile after his marriage, Will helped his sister Kate run the hotel. Then he homesteaded a farm West of Victor and built a small log home there. It was a very pretty place with trees, grass, streams, chokecherry bushes and wildflowers around. There were fish in the streams. The winters were long and often very harsh with lots of snow, wind, blizzards and below 0 weather. Long evenings were often spent sitting around the fire to keep warm, and listening to Will tell stories.

Will always made haying time fun when he was the stacker. He would swing on the derrick ropes, joke and clown while he was working. One time Will and his brother Pete were walking along. They saw a piece of paper on the ground. Pete said, "Oh, a dollar bill." Will kicked it with his foot and quickly replied, "Yeah, with a white belly." At programs Will often gave comical readings which he wrote himself. One reading he wrote when he was hauling metal culverts over to Jackson Wyoming. In the reading he called the culverts tin cat holes because the cats (Bobcats?) along the road went in them to hide. According to his nephew, Cyril Hamblin it was a very comical reading. Carrying the mail up Jackson Pass was a job which Will did quite often. In the winter snow drifts up to 20 feet deep were common. They had to wear snowshoes. Usually two men went together for safety sake. They went as far as birches mill the first day, about 10 miles from Victor. They camped there in a small cabin for the night. The next morning they would go on to the top where they would meet the carrier from Jackson who took the mail on to Jackson, Wyoming. One time in the very early spring, before the snow had melted, Will had to go alone with the mail. When he got to the cabin that evening he saw bear tracks all around the cabin. The snow had drifted so deep that a tunnel was dug through the drift to the cabin door. The tracks worried Will, but he decided to go into the tunnel and into the cabin. The next day he went on his way without ever seeing the bear who made the tracks.

A new Dam was being built on the Snake River near Jackson, Wyoming. Will was one of the first men to work on the dam. They used teams of horses to pull the scrapers to move the dirt.

The winter snow came many times before the grain thrashing could be finished in the fall. The thrasher had to be put on a sleigh and moved from farm to farm to do the threshing. The grain and previously been cut, shalked and stacked to await the thrasher.

One summer Will had been so busy that he didn't get enough wood hauled from the mountains. That winter he and his sons had to go to the creek banks and cut willows and haul them home to burn for the winters wood. Their home was about ¼ mile from the road at the bottom of a hill. In the winter the snow would blow off the hill and drift between the hill and the house filling the road. Sometimes the drifts would be so deep that it would take several days to shovel a trail out. Often the next morning it would be blown full again and need to be done again.

The water came from a big spring flowing from the ground in the middle of their farm. Will's son James remembers fishing in a creek about 20 rods from their house. Pine and Quaking Aspens grew around the house. Will cleared the trees off to plant grain. Tall grass grew all around. It was a very beautiful place to live, if it just hadn't been so very cold and the winters so long.

Joshua Jones, Will's Father-in-law, was doing a lot of freighting then. Sometimes Will would go with him. One very cold January night with about 30° below zero weather, Will and Joshua stopped near a roadhouse to camp for the night. They usually camped near the roadhouse instead of going in because they didn't have the money to stay in it. It was very late when they got there. They stopped at the river to water the team. They had to chop a hole in the ice so they could water the team of mules. As they were working Will slipped and fell into the icy water. Joshua helped him out and quickly went to the roadhouse. By the time they got there Will's clothes were frozen solid and he nearly was. The owner of the roadhouse wouldn't let them in because they hadn't paid to stay there. Will was nearly frozen to death. Joshua finally told the owner he'd give him a beating if he didn't let them come in and get warm, so he let them come in.

For awhile Will worked in the sugar factory in Sugar City, Idaho. It was a real treat when he could bring home a little raw sugar for the family.

In the Teton Valley News in 1909 there are some items that are interesting to read, Quote: There is a sugar famine in Victor. One sack arrived the other night. The hotels were limited to \$1 worth and private families to 25 cents worth. Hay for sale-\$5- 7 a ton SE of Victor. Hogs are bringing 4 1/2 to 6 1/2 cents on foot."

Other items are, The first gasoline light system was installed in the Stake Office building June 17, 1909. Men's suits from \$8 up, boys suits \$1 to \$10. These suits have fine tone and character that a modern suit requires. Latest style photographs-25 cents per dozen, Walt Durrant Studios. 25 Cents per pound for butter fat at the Driggs Creamery. Outing flannel, 8cents per yard- fruit jars 85 cents pints, qts. \$1. Feb. 1910: Flour \$1 per sack, men's fine dress shirts, 50 cents, mens Corduroys \$2.50, wood \$2 a single wagon box. October 27, 1910: The Teton Telephone service: resident phones \$2 Per month- business \$3 a month. Feb. 2, 1911: shoe soles 25 cents a pair, breakfast bacon 22 cents, beans, corn, peas and tomatoes 11 cans \$1. Ladies fine hose 10 cents a pair, men's canvas gloves 5 cents a pair, beef cattle about \$10 a head. July 17, 1913- moving picture shows at the Driggs Theater every evening. January 18, 1917: Ford cars for sale-\$420 1917 Model. Will's wife Mary did sewing for most if not all of the family's clothing needs. She knitted stockings and mittens, made dresses and shirts. She made her own patterns.

They had seven children born to them while in Victor. A few families had moved from the Victor area to the Montwell, Monarch and Neola areas in the Uintah Basin in Northeastern Utah. Two of Mary's sisters had moved to Monarch, Lovina and William Blanchard and Amanda and Heber Beddes. Later the Beddeses moved away. Will and Mary had listened to the tall tales about the wonderful land, water, climate etc. of this land. They were convinced that it would be better than the cold harsh winters of Teton Valley. In late August, 1917, Will, Mary and their seven children left their home in Victor and started for their new home in Monarch, Utah. They left on a Thursday evening, because Joshua, who was going with them to help, wouldn't start a trip on Friday because it would be bad luck. So they went a little way on Thursday.

They left with two covered wagons driven by Will and Joshua. Mary drove a small 4 wheeled buggy pulled by one horse. Most of the children rode with her. Marley was the youngest of the family. The second night out they camped at Alpine Hot Springs and caught fish for their supper. The third night out they camped on the bank of the Snake River. The next morning they had gone about a quarter of a mile when James noticed smoke coming from the canvas on one of the wagons. The canvas was smoking, and beginning to burn. They soon got the fire out. The canvas was slightly damaged. They kept the coal oil lantern on very low for Mary to use in the night to care for the children. They'd forgotten to turn it completely off before loading it on the wagon.

For supper they sometimes had Sage Hen or a water fowl. Mary did most of the cooking on a Dutch oven, or over the campfire. James said it was very delicious food. The trip took 19 days.

James describes what their life was like after coming to Monarch to live on the 40 acres Will had bought. "I imagine the contrast to leaving that beautiful valley, coming into this dry, dusty, sandy, sagebrush, prickly pear infested desert, and having to dig ditches and canals, and clear off the brush. The wind would blow the sand and dirt off the plowed ground and the clothes hanging on the line were filled with prickly pear needles.

That first winter we lived with the William Blanchard family, an aunt and uncle. We lived principally on dry beans, which were a treat for a while, because of the short growing season in Idaho we had not been able to grow them there. But this diet got monotonous after while. " They were disappointed with the dry sandy land. The Indians had first water rights. For twenty years they farmed without much water. It was a real struggle. They ate mostly potatoes and beans.

The Spring after arriving in Monarch we had to clear the brush off from the 40 acres that a man had charged Father too much for.(\$900) Father got sick and had to have an operation. The neighbors came and helped clear and plant the land. The next winter we moved onto the land and lived in a tent until we could get a house built. That was the winter that the Flu killed so many people back in Idaho, an uncle, two aunts several cousins, also our good doctor. I have often thought what would have happened had we been snowed in with the flu and couldn't have gotten out for help.

Father had a mail contract carrying mail from Cedarview to Monarch three days a week which brought about \$35 a month. The job lasted 8 years. (1918-1926) About that time a real drought came along with the Depression. The Government bought our cows and calves --\$3-\$5 for calves and \$10-\$12 for the cows. Then they would slaughter them and allow us the meat from the best ones. As we didn't have electricity for freezing the meat the only way to preserve it was to bottle it."

A lot of the crops burned up for lack of water. James said that beans were their first serving and for desert they had beans again. Most of their clothes, during their first years in Monarch were second hand sent to them from relatives in Victor.

When Will drove the mail he used the little buggy that Mary had driven from Victor. They traded a lamb for it. Will was also on the board of directors for the Dry Gulch Irrigation Co.

In June, 1926 Will and James were ordained Elders in the Mormon Church(LDS). On July 26th Will, wife Mary and their 10 children went to Manti, Utah and were sealed as an Eternal Family in the Temple there. They went in James's school bus.

This was a very special experience for them. It was the longest trip they'd had since moving to Utah.

Will's oldest son James had married Reita Hunt 13 June, 1930 in the Salt Lake Temple. In 1933 James was called to serve a mission for the LDS Church for 9 months. At this time James and Reita had two children, Ila and James. The Depression was on and times were very hard. James went to the Western States Mission, Colorado and New Mexico.

Will wrote several letters to James at this time. In them he showed some discouragement with the Depression and the Drought. He was still able to keep his sense of humor. These are shown in the letters he wrote. The following are quotes from some of the letters: June 7, 1933 "Mama's leg is so sore she is having an awful time with it. Her leg is in an awful condition. She suffered worse with it last night than ever, it pains her all the time. (She has had trouble with her leg since she broke it when she was a young girl). Remo is doing fine with his chickens and I am doing fine with Ma's turkeys. I have got 5 little turkeys so far from 6 hens, almost 1 apiece."

"JULY 23,'33 We cut what little grain we had with the reaper. I figured we'd have somewhere between 800-1,000 bushel but I guess we will have 50 bushel or less. Yes, I want to tell you I sure was glad to get that Big Injun card. It gave me an idea. If I live to be 110 years old I think I shall change my politics and instead of voting for the Democrats or Republicans or Uncle Sam I shall just vote for Uncle Bill (himself) once. ha Dad

Oct. 10, '33 Mama feels fine now. We have to hobble her and keep her tied up some of the time to keep her from tearing things up and then she gets so sassy I have to whip her nearly every day. (Of course he is joking) She can use her new teeth fine, but I don't get along with mine very well---- we remain your Pa and Ma

Will also gave readings here on programs, usually writing his own. The following is taken from one he gave Mar. 29, 1934 for a Ward program about people living there:

A--Anderton And Gines, Two curious species of Deer found nowhere, only in the wilds of the Uintah Basin.

Anderson and Adams: These two chemicals united to form a combustible compound which may be very easily ignited, therefore great care should be taken to prevent sudden jar or domestic flare up.

B-Bishop, a chemical compound generally used as a cure all, believed by some to be absolutely infallible and supposed to withstand unlimited criticism without the least change in temperament.

Browns- A chemical remains of a former civilization in the Monarch Museum Hamblin and Hunt--Two natural compounds having a tendency to mix together forming a matrimonial complex. Scientists have been unable to account for this curious phenomenon. (Two of Will's sons married Hunt sisters) Hullinger and Hamblin--Two distinct chemicals not yet united. Yet it is known by the scientific world that there are forces at work to bring about such a union. Scientists are very anxious to note results.

O--Ovaltine for the stomach----ah.

P--Parry, Joel and Alma, a chemical substance used for the purpose of keeping good food from spoiling.

M--Money.. a mysterious substance to have existed in the Uintah Basin ages ago.

N--Nine thousand miles from nowhere, a term used by scientists to indicate the location of the Uintah Basin.

Q--Question.. whether the author of this foolishness is crazy or chemically decomposed.

In the 1940s some of Will's and Mary's family moved to Susanville, California to find work. Bill bought a home there, I think Lora and Ed may have too. Letah and Cliff, Marley and Jean lived there, also Wanda, Jess and Nila. Will and Mary Spent some time living there with them. They were there When Jess was drafted into the service. The country had entered World War II Dec. 8, 1941. Bill and Remo were also in the service during the war and all saw active duty. Will and Mary were worried about their sons. They were very thankful when they all returned after the war ended in 1945.

On June 2, 1942 Will's sister Ella Johnson died in Victor, Idaho. Will, Mary and other family members went to Idaho for her funeral. They visited with their many relatives who were still living there, including Mary's Mother, Susan Jones. While there Mary's mother became ill. The trip had been hard on Mary and they returned to Monarch. On June 10th Susan Jones died. Because they had just returned from Victor they didn't go back for the funeral. Gas was rationed because of the war and it was hard to do much traveling.

On July 23, 1942 Will's sister Hannah Logan died. They were living in Nevada, near Reno, I think. That made three family members to die in a very short time. Grand daughter, Ila Vee remembers one time at a party in Montpelier Ward that her Grandpa Hamblin was playing a Harmonica, James E. Bacon was playing a violin, and Laura Roberts was playing chords on the piano while a few people dance. After awhile Grandpa and Mr. Bacon traded instruments. She remembered thinking

"Now all Grandpa has to do is play the piano" which he did soon after. He played by ear, never having had any lessons. The family had an organ for many years. Twice, that I know of their home was struck by lightning on the south side. One time a pair of scissors were knocked across the room by the lightning. No one was hurt.

Will used to draw on the round postmarks on letters making faces with them.

Will had a hard time learning to drive a car. Mary told of one time when he decided to drive someplace. He got the car in reverse by mistake and couldn't get it out. He couldn't stop the car until he hit a fence. She also told of getting a needle broken off in her finger. She needed to go see the doctor so Will decided to take her. As they went down the Huff hill about a half a mile away they were going to fast. Mary said she knew they would go off the road at the curve. She said all at once something stopped the car before it ran off the road. It stopped very quickly. They walked back home. Later when one of their sons went to get the car he said the frame was bent like something had grabbed it to stop them, but there was nothing in the road to have caught the car to stop it. Mary felt that the Lord had protected them that day.

Will always raised good gardens, watermelons and many vegetables. They usually had some chickens, cows, maybe a pig or two, a team of horses to do the farm work. They sold cream to a creamery in Roosevelt every week or two. They had a nice orchard with apple trees, plums and apricots. They also had currants and gooseberries and probably other berries as well. They had a lawn in front of the house that the grandkids loved to play on. There were rosebushes and lilacs growing along the path to the house from the road. There were rosebushes in other parts of the yard also, the old fashioned yellow roses. I remember Hollyhocks ,too. They had a pond in back of and a little way from the house. The grandkids liked to sit on the catwalk and pretend they were sailing. It seemed they were sailing as they watched the ripples come in. They had a shallow well sometime which helped furnish water for household use. Also some pond or ditch water was used for washings etc. Drinking and cooking water had to be hauled from wells in Montwell in cans.

The family got together often for big dinners and picnics. Will served as Superintendent of the Montwell Sunday School and YMMIA. When he was in the Sunday School he often walked to the meetings which were three or four miles away. Will was ordained a High Priest

Oct. 29,1939 by Bryon Colton.

During the years that James and Reita were building their new house in Montwell Will helped on it a lot. Most of the family helped on it in some way. It was always fun to work with Grandpa. On 22Feb.1946 Will had a serious heart attack. It was doubted that he would pull through. There was a lot of faith and prayer for his recovery. He did get better and helped Bill build a new home just south of his son James. He, Mary, and Bill lived there for quite a few years. Nila lived with them some too.

Onetime when Will was in the hospital, before moving to the new house, someone put a heating pad on him and left it on too long, and he received some bad burns from it.

We all loved to visit them in their new home. Mary always had something good to eat and Will always had something good to tell. Will I oved to lisetn to the radio. I think his favorite program was The Judy Canova Show. She had Hill Billy parents who talked with slow drawls. He liked to imitate Pa and often talked to Mary to the Grandkids like that. They all thought he was very funny.

Their new home had indoor plumbing in it which the rest of us didn't have then. It was fun to go over to their place for the Saturday night baths...any day of the week.

On March 26, 1950 Will bacame a Great-grandfather when Ellen Larsen was born to Ila Vee Hamblin and Jim Larsen. He was very happy that he was a Great-grandfather at last. He gave Ellen her name and a blessing in his home on May4,1950. He had cancer and didn't feel like going out to Church.

Will suffered a lot from the cancer that he had. He loved life and hung on as long as he could. He kept saying he was going to get well and play ball again. He told his stories to all who came to visit him. No one thought to write them down. He had had surgery in 1949. One day when he was feeling very bad his son James, a nephew, James E. Larsen and James E. Bacon came to give him a blessing. After they finished they thought he was asleep. He opened his eyes and said, "Well, here are the three James E.s".

He gave many of us good advise. He gave his son James sa father's blessing. He was concerned about James because at that time James was the Bishop of the Montwell Ward. He was concerned about all of his family.

Will died at his home 20May, 1951, on his father's birthday. He was nearly 79 years old. He was loved by many. A lot of people not related to him called him Uncle Will. He is burried in the Roosevelt Cemetary, Roosevelt, Utah.

The following is taken from the Journal of James E. Hamblin:

"Our dear Dad passed away after a long, lingering illness. He was nearly 79 years old. He hadn't recognized any of us that day. The day before he did. The last thing he asked me to do was to relieve an itching place between his shoulders. Then the last thing I remember him saying was that Mother was a good old hen when it came to scratching. He could still could joke about things a little even though he was about to cross the bridge between life and death. All men have their faults and

failings. He had his. Every man has his goodness. He had his. Honesty, peaceful surroundings was his desire. He went more than halfway in dealing with anyone. Of this worlds temporal goods he owned only his clothes. What did he leave me? More than any other man could do. My life, guided by his desire for me to do what is right by my fellowman, and a father's blessing of which I had no way of recording except in my forgetful mind. I loved him more that I realized I did before his illness. I will always regret that I didn't be with him more than I did during his suffering.

In the blessing Father gave he wanted me to be protected from the evil one that I might stand the trials that came before me, to keep up my labors and fill my calling as a Bishop, to have the means to do the Lord's work.