THEODORE TURLEY FAMILY NEWSLETTER

Volume 20, No. 3 October 2002

Contents

2 Message From Our President
3 Dream Comes True for Former Paraguyan Missionary and Spouse, Reuben and Eileen Judd
6 Notes from Our Readers
7 Theodore Turley: A Biography, by Richard E. Turley, Jr.
10 Obituaries, Bernice T. Quackenbush and "Bill" Pinto
11 Three Turley First Cousins and their Husbands Visit Benbow Farm 20 March 1991 (Review)
14 Inspiration from Two Faithful Pioneer Women, Eliz. D. Bushman and Ida Belle F. T. Kartchner
16 Turley Missionary Stories, Nos. 7, 8, 9: Viola T. Haws, Stan Quackenbush, Shelly Abbott
17 Using the Online Research Guidance Tool, Wally Gray
19 Good Samaritans Go to Aid of Brothers and Sisters– Claude and Loreine Turley Despain
20 Can Anyone Help Valerie Mucklow?

Dear Readers of the Theodore Turley Family Newsletter—How wonderful is the feeling, to be writing the last few sentences for the October 2002 Newsletter. Somehow, three times each year appealing articles begin to present themselves to me, and there becomes outlined in my mind the right amount of information to make up an interesting Newsletter. For this blessing I am very grateful. Later in this issue I apologize to Gerald Fuller for not being able to read his article—must wait until I have a cataract operation and can read "small print" again. So we have a headstart for February 2003! Meanwhile, when someone has something the family might enjoy, please send it!

Ella Mae Turley Judd, Editor, 6615 W. Lupine, Glendale, AZ 85304 GfjEmjPub@aol.com (623-412-3955).

MESSAGE FROM OUR PRESIDENT

This summer my family moved to a different home in our neighborhood. Included in the landscaping of our new backyard are several rose bushes, one miniature red and two miniature pinks. The other morning I went out and picked a few from each bush for us to put in a vase on the table.

As I was working through the thorns the thought occurred to me, how fortunate I am to enjoy these beautiful flowers when I have done nothing to bring them to this point. Sure we purchased the home and the right to enjoy them, but I was not involved in the planting or nurturing.

I also realized that because we have never had a rose bush in our yard, I did not know what I should to do to care for these bushes. How and when should they be pruned? What type of fertilizer should we use and how often? The one thing I am sure of is that if I don't figure out how to care for them, or worse yet, just ignore them, I will not be able to enjoy them for very long, and neither will my children.

For some reason, perhaps because I was contemplating what I would write for the newsletter, I drew a correlation between my thoughts with the roses and our family generations. We all in this life benefit, with no apparent effort of our own, from the toil and effort and sacrifice of our ancestors. Some left their homeland for the prospect of freedom and opportunity. Many left their homes several times to improve their circumstances. Most sacrificed wealth, comfort, time with their families, and even their life to confirm their faith.

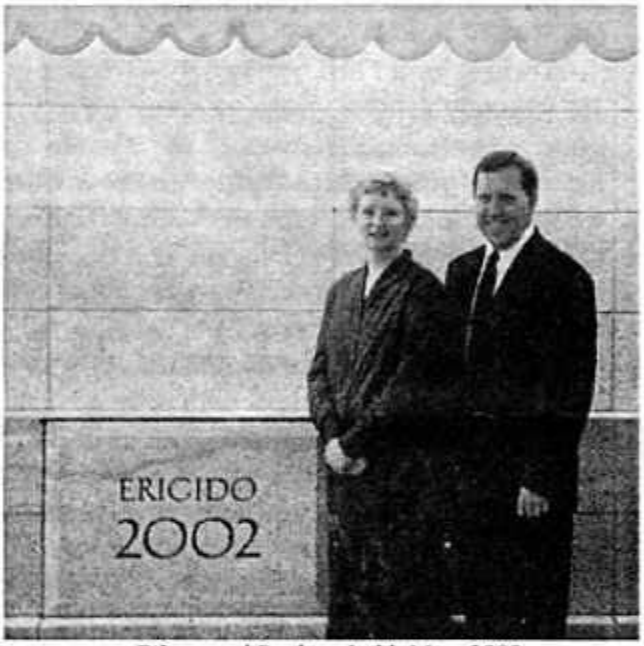
As with my roses, do we know what should be done to take advantage of the blessing provided by those that have gone before us? What are we doing to make sure these blessings, and more, will be available to those that will come after us? Are we nurturing and caring for the portion of the family bush that has been entrusted to us?

It is my hope and prayer that we will not only cherish our heritage, but do what we can to perpetuate that heritage so future generations will be able to enjoy the beautiful roses of our effort.

GUY TURLEY, PRESIDENT
THEODORE TURLEY
FAMILY ORGANIZATION

DREAM COMES TRUE! FORMER MISSIONARY ATTENDS DEDICATION OF PARAGUAY TEMPLE

When I boarded the plane in Asuncion, Paraguay at the end of my mission in 1981, I never dreamed I would return or see the people again in this life. But when the temple was announced by President Hinckley in the October conference of 2000, it seemed like something worth pursuing. In April 2001 a group of former missionaries to Paraguay, at a reunion in Orem, Utah, talked about attending the dedication, and in January 2002 we actually made plans.



Eileen and Reuben Judd, May, 2002

The dedication occurred on Sunday, May 19, 2002. President and Sister Hinckley and President Faust were present, as well as many other leaders that have served in the South American areas during the past four decades. All three of my mission presidents and their wives (except one) were also in attendance.

Saints Touched to See President and Sister Hinckley, President Faust

As President and Sister Hinckley and President Faust entered the temple, they passed by several rooms where the saints were seated, and waved to them. The saints were touched by their simple gestures and warm smiles, and by their presence in the country, and in the temple.

If my wife, Eileen, and I had only been able to attend the temple dedication itself, our trip would have been well worth it. President Hinckley really connected with the people. He told about coming to Paraguay decades ago, when the Church there was in its infancy, when there were few members and very few priesthood holders. He told about a woman who was sick and pled for someone to give her a blessing. He felt compassion for her, describing her as discouraged and downtrodden. As he and his companion completed the blessing, she thanked them. As they were to leave, they looked down the hall of the building and saw a long line of others, also in need of priesthood blessings.

As President Hinckley looked over those outside the temple and in the dedicatory session, he told them how much had changed during the past 40 years. He named by name every mission president who had served since the first mission was established there in 1977. It was as if he knew them each personally.

The services were very touching. Many tears were shed by those who attended. The realization that they would now be able to attend a temple, some within minutes of their homes, was overwhelming. Even those who live in the outer parts of the country felt it a tremendous blessing to be able to go and return within two days.

Elder Jay Jensen, who was my branch president when I entered the MTC in August 1979, was in attendance. He is currently the Area President in Buenos Aires, Argentina, which includes Paraguay. He asked Eileen and me if we ever thought there would be a temple in Paraguay. I told him when I heard President Hinckley announce that there would be smaller temples, I thought it might happen. Actually, Paraguay is the last South American country to have a temple.

Reuben and Eileen Judd, with group of Paraguyan members

When I was in Paraguay 1979-1981, I spent my time in only three areas. First, where I served for 13 months, was in a city called Encarnacion. Ten of these months I served as branch president over a small group of saints there. There had been very few baptisms, and about three families had joined the Church and were active. During the time I was there, we baptized two other families and several individuals. Our goal was to strengthen the Church so that local leadership could take over and the Church could build a chapel. We would usually have between 15-35 in attendance. The requirement to build a chapel was to have 40 attending regularly. We achieved an attendance of about 38 while I was there.

Encarnacion Area Now has 1000 Members, 10 Branches, Five Chapels

We were amazed at the growth of the Church in Encarnacion. In the city that we once worked in there was now a district, with 10 branches, five chapels and over 1000 members. The district president there is now married to a sister I baptized when she was only 11 years old.

We had a number of wonderful spiritual experiences, of which I will share just a few. On Sunday we attended the Encarnacion 1st Branch. The chapel for the branch we attended was built on land my companion and I had chosen and the Church had purchased in 1980. It was a beautiful chapel. I had a chance to bear a brief testimony in Sacrament meeting, sharing some of the history of the branch, the land and chapel, and my feelings about the city and the faithful members.

While we waited for the meeting to begin, a man walked in with his family. I recognized the man immediately, and reached out and gently grabbed his arm as he walked by. He looked at me and answered with an inquisitive "Elder . . . Elder? . . ." I told him that we had taught him the gospel 22 years ago.

"Elder, I Knew the Church was True!"

This brother took his family to the front of the chapel and sat down. About 30 seconds later he came back to where we were sitting and said, "You're Reuben Judd! I have your card. I remember you well." We embraced and had a chance to renew our friendship. He told us he had been baptized 12 years ago, eight years after we had first taught him the discussions.

"Elder," he said, "I knew the Church was true back then. I knew it! My family opposed me having anything to do with it. My employer opposed it. There was much persecution back then. But I knew it was true." I told him I knew then that he had a testimony and that he would be a member some day.

I went back over my missionary journals and read about the lessons we taught him, his first prayer, his feelings about the Joseph Smith pamphlet we left him, and his expressions about the things we taught him. But, as sometimes happens, his desire or ability to continue waned and we lost touch.

A young man I had baptized in Asuncion in 1981 found the hotel where we were staying. He came in contact with a member he had not seen for over 10 years, who happened to know where we were. He had just been wondering what might have happened to me, and then he came in contact with this member. We spent about two hours together that evening.

We had a chance to return to Amambay, a ward in Asuncion, and meet with people we had worked with and had baptized. The bishop of the ward today was only 12 years old when I was there as a missionary, and he married a young woman who was in the ward back then also.

We had the chance to attend the temple and perform ordinance work two days after the dedication. The temple president, President Whetton, who had served as a mission president about eight years after I left, was helping to officiate, and took me through the veil in Spanish. He was very patient and kind. My companion for four months in Amambay, John Stapp, married President Whetton's niece. Because John was in the middle of changing jobs and moving, he was unable to attend the dedication, so I passed on his love and greetings.

To attend the temple, the members need to bring their own temple clothing, which they can purchase for a small fee of $8. Eileen and I purchased our clothing and used it for the session we attended, and later were able to give it to a couple I had baptized while on my mission. We met their bishop at the temple that day, and he offered to accompany us to their home the next day. We went with him and had the chance to spend an afternoon with them, and then give them

the clothing. They were overwhelmed with gratitude and we wept together.

The Temple is the Most Beautiful Building in Paraguay

The temple is the most beautiful and well-built building in Paraguay. It truly is a symbol of God's love for his children there. President Hinckley said it was also a token of the Church leaders' love for them. The temple is built on the same lot where the original chapel was built. The chapel was torn down and the temple and a stake center were built there. The stake center is a marvelous and beautiful building as well.

We stopped by the chapel with a member the first day we arrived. He asked me if we had chapels that nice in the United States. I told him that the building where I attend is not as nice and that it is 50 years old. It really is a source of gratitude for the people to have such nice meeting places. Those who are not members of the Church are in awe of the beauty of the buildings. I would explain that the temple was built for the most common member of the Church, that it was a symbol of God's love for the Paraguayan people.

We were able to look up the information of an older couple that I had baptized (they were in their 70's at the time and had since passed away without being able to attend the temple), and provide it to a fellow member that had known them well. The member committed to take the information and make sure the temple work was done for them, since they had no relatives who could.

We Were Sometimes Saddened By the Economic Difficulties and Oppression

We met another family I had baptized, living in the same humble home they were living in 22 years ago. We enjoyed seeing how the gospel had blessed them over the years, and how their children had grown into adults. We were sometimes saddened by the economic difficulties and oppression that the people felt at times. We felt assured, however, that the temple would help bring light and strength into their lives, and help them to overcome their challenges. We were especially grateful for the Perpetual Education Fund, and for the vision of the brethren in establishing the fund.

My feeling as we boarded the plane to come home was about the importance of little things. The scriptures teach us not to be weary in well-doing—and that out of small things proceeds that which is great. I know that is true, and that our efforts, however insignificant they may appear to us at the time, can have tremendous effects upon the lives of others and upon the building of the kingdom of God on the earth. I am grateful to have the fullness of the gospel in my life, and to know that the work we are about is true.

Beautiful temple, with statue of the Angel Moroni on top

The Paraguyan people are very proud of their temple as well as their wonderful stake center.

NOTES FROM READERS OCTOBER 2002

[Sorry I don't know some of your ancestry! Ed.]

Nina T. Adair [Joseph Hartley & Joanna McLaws, Isaac & Sarah], Eagar, AZ: Enclosed is my check to renew for two years. I enjoy them very much. **Elder & Sister Tony and Treva Turley** [Anthon, Anthon Homer, Ernest, Isaac & Clara], Apia Samoa Mission: How happy we are to receive the Newsletter and to read more of our inheritance. We are serving an 18 month mission in Sauniatu, Samoa (Apia Mission). I am in charge of the cattle plantation and my wife and I help teach a group of Institute young men. What a joy it is to serve in this beautiful part of the Kingdom with those great Saints. This past week a video company was here filming a clip on Elder David O. McKay's visit to Samoa in 1921. They needed a couple to play the parts of President and Sister Adams, who were the mission president at that time, and out of desperation we got to be their parts in the video. It was a testimony building experience. We would like to donate to the memorialization fund for Isaac Turley for our 4 children and ourselves. Thanks for your great service to the family. I served in Samoa from December 1955 to June 1958 on my first mission.)Elder and Sister Turley, P. O. Box 608, Apia Mission, Pago Pago, American Samoa 96799 Children: Mark Anthon, Shawn William, Brannick Russell, Kimberley Ann and Nichol Annett. **J. Bruce Turley** [Norman, Charles, Alma, Isaac & Sarah], Mesa, AZ: Thanks so much for the time and effort you put into each Newsletter. I have really enjoyed learning about my ancestors and family. It is a great blessing to be a part of such a great family. Thanks again. **Wanda Turley Karges** [Floyd, Hyrum, Isaac & Sarah], Sedona, AZ: We very much enjoy the Turley Newsletter. We have a son and a daughter who want to get the Newsletter. They are Dennis & Roxanne Karges in Chandler and Mari & Bryan Smithson, Jr. in Holbrook. Dennis is bishop of his ward in Chandler and Mari and Beaver have a son in the Macon, Georgia mission. **Evelyn Dilg**, Reardon, WA: I enjoy reading the Turley Newsletter and finding out a little about cousins whom I do not know **Arland Turley**, St. Johns, AZ: Thanks for the reminder of dues. I am grateful to all involved in the Newsletter. My wife and I will be home from our mission to the Ohio Cleveland Mission having served for 18 months by the 12th of December or a week before. Our daughter, who went to the Oregon Portland Mission, now serving in the Washington Kennewick Mission, will be home about the same time we will be, [I believe my grandson, Brent Judd, is in your same mission! Ed.] **Shirley Tanner**, Emmett, WA: I always enjoy getting my Newsletters. **Kay Lovell** [Louise Lovell, Ida Mae Peterson, George Albert Turley, Isaac & Clara] Please extend my subscription to the Newsletter for one year. **Ivis Fuller Farr**, Annabella, UT [Hortense M. Fuller, Esther Turley McClellan, Isaac and Clara Ann, Theodore]. Mama, Hortense Fuller, was always so pleased when a Turley relative showed up at our home in Mesa. Some came more than once so we got slightly acquainted. Phoebe Turley Peterson married my husband's cousin, so we've seen them more often than any others. I met Phoebe the summer before she was married to "Pete" at Woodruff, when my Dad, Ralph Fuller, was working near Vernon, and he took us to Woodruff on his day off. Mom was so delighted to meet more of her cousins that day. Good memory! **Arlene Brinkerhoff Johnson**, Mesa, AZ [Rhoda T. Brinkerhoff, Alma R. Turley, Isaac & Sarah,] I hope this finds you well. I have had a sarcoma cell carcinoma removed from my nose and it sems to be doing okay. I love all of you and love hearing from you. **Ora Mae Westover**, South Jordan, UT We now live in South Jordan, UT **Elna Brinkerhoff Haught**, Woodruff, AZ: [Rhoda T. Brinkerhoff, Alma R. Turley, Isaac & Sarah,] Thanks so much for keeping us up on some of the family news. I am recuperating from having a heart valve replacement operation. It has been painful but the doctor said I am doing very well. They also put in a pacemaker for safety. It is doing what it should so hopefully in 6 months I will be as good as new! **Clara Beth Tripp**, SLC, UT [Theresa Turley, Edward Franklin T, Isaac & Clara] Please add my brother to your membership list. I have had back surgery this summer and not back in full force yet. Hopefully I won't be out of circulation for too many more months. I love receiving the Newsletter and all the information it gives to us. I am so very thankful for my Turley heritage and the sacrifices my ancestors went through for me. **Viola Turley Haws** [Isaac Turley, Jr., Isaac Turley, Sr. and Clara Ann Tolton] I am enclosing a check to assist with the memorializing of my grandparents, Isaac, Sr. and Clara Ann Tolton, and Grandma Sarah Greenwood. I read with interest that which Richard Turley, Sr., has done in that regard. Also, I am greatly interested in the book that Richard Jr. is compiling regarding the Mountain Meadows Massacre; also the book that he is compiling on the life of great-grandfather, Theodore Turley! I appreciate all of his efforts to bring to us that information! I was especially happy to see the picture of Uncle Hyrum and Aunt Pearl Turley—to have that memory of him. I met him shortly before his death, here in Mesa. It was so good to read of Grandfather Isaac Sr.'s sister Charlotte Bushman's family. I was happy to learn where Joyce and Lester Bartlett are. She was one of the officers in the Turley Organization in the late 1960's]—a very dear cousin!—and I could go on and on. I love all my dear Turley relatives. **Anita Turley Hallsted** [Floyd Turley, Hyrum Turley, Isaac and Sarah, Theodore Turley] August 2 & 3 Dee and Janice Johnson hosted our Floyd Turley family reunion in Snowflake. We all had a great time, even a "Horseless Rodeo!" **Lynnette Crockett [left over from last month]** I was born in St. Johns, Arizona, on Sept. 22, 1940. Because I was born on my Aunt Nedra Turley Lee's birthday, she named me Lynnette. My family lived in St. Johns until I was 6 and then we moved to Show Low. There my dad ran the airport for years. About October 1954 we moved to Phoenix. I completed 8th grade and high school there. While living in St. Johns and Show Low I remember going to Woodruff many times for family reunions and just to visit my mother's family. I remember climbing the Woodruff butte and how much fun that was, except for all the flying ants that were on top. I remember swimming in the river there; that was fun too. It was red muddy water. I especially liked to get sugar cane from one of my uncles' garden, and chew it all the way back to St. Johns and Show Low. I still remember how sweet and yummy the cane was.

Theodore Turley: A Biography

Richard E. Turley, Jr.

(Continued)

[This is another in a continuing series of newsletter articles that together will make up the first rough draft of a biography of Theodore Turley. The draft will undergo considerable revision before being published in book form. I invite all family members to read it critically, make suggestions, and offer additional information for possible inclusion. Please send all comments and information to me at 2914 West Ivory Way, West Jordan, Utah 84084.]

19 From Liverpool to Birmingham, 12 to 29 January 1840

On Sunday, 12 January 1840, Theodore Turley, John Taylor, and Wilford Woodruff occupied themselves by visiting some of the churches in the Liverpool area. On Monday, the threesome went to Preston by train, where they met Willard Richards and others. They also spent Tuesday in Preston. Wednesday, the fifteenth, Theodore spent the evening at the home of a Sister Dawson in Preston, together with Willard Richards, John Taylor, Wilford Woodruff, Hiram Clark, and Joseph Fielding. The missionaries passed Thursday evening at Willard Richards's. On Friday evening, 17 January, the brethren held a special council meeting at Elder Willard Richards's house. Theodore acted as scribe. Among other things, the men decided to write monthly to the presidency in Preston and to wait until more members of the Quorum of the Twelve arrived before holding a general conference. At the meeting the missionaries were assigned to their fields of labor. Theodore and Elder Woodruff were assigned to the Staffordshire Potteries, where they were to "inquire the mind of the Lord upon the importance of going to Birmingham."[1]

On the eighteenth, Elders Turley and Woodruff left for the Potteries accompanied by Hiram Clark. Later in the day, they arrived in Manchester, where William Clayton met them at the station. The missionaries remained in Manchester the following day, which was a Sunday. Elders Turley, Clayton, and Woodruff all preached during the course of the day. On 21 January, Theodore and Elder Woodruff left Manchester by coach, arriving in Burslem in the evening. "According to the custom of the country," wrote Elder Woodruff, "we rode upon the outside of the coach & we had an exceding strong wind & rain & Elder Turley took cold & a Sore throat." The following day, the two men began their missionary work in the Potteries, despite the fact that Theodore was "quite ill with sore throat & cold." They went to visit Wiliam Benbow, a well-to-do farmer. Benbow himself was not at home, but Benbow's wife gave the elders a kind reception.[2]

On Thursday, the twenty-third, the brethren visited George Simpson and held a meeting at Alfred Cordon's home in Burslem. The same day, Elder Woodruff wrote a letter to William Clayton in which he stated, "I feel as though the spirit will soon send one of us to Birmingham, but can tell better in a few days." On the twenty-fourth, Elders Woodruff and Turley preached at the home of William Hume, and afterwards, two listeners asked for baptism. On the twenty-sixth, Theodore preached in Hanley.[3]

According to an entry in his missionary journal on Monday, 27 January 1840, Theodore "woke up in health after a harde day's work yesterday at Br Benbow in Hanley Staffordshire." Theodore expounded the scriptures to the Benbow family before walking two miles to Burslem, where he met Wilford Woodruff at the home of Alfred Cordon. After dinner there, Elders Woodruff, Turley, and Cordon went out to visit some of the Church members in the area, then walked six miles to attend a meeting at Lane End. At the meeting, according to Elder Woodruff's account, "Elder Turley spoke of the knowledge of God covering the earth as the waters cover the great deep &c." Following the meeting, the missionaries had supper with one of the members, Isaac Whittaker. They blessed Brother Whittaker's two children while there. They also blessed a man who had a swollen neck. Proceeding on, they went to bless a sick child, then two more children. By the time they had walked the six miles back to their lodgings in Burslem, they were exhausted. "Very Tired in body," Theodore wrote. "Sleept at Br Cordens in Company with Elder W."[4]

The next morning, Theodore still felt tired. "This morning feel somthing of the effects of a hard Days work yester," he recorded. The missionaries spent the daytime hours in study and religious discussions. Theodore wrote, "Spent the Day in conversation upon the Second coming of Christ and the nature of Christs Kingdom when it should be set u[p] &co with Br. W. about the nations that will be left on the Earth. When Christs reig[n] with his saints &co. And I read consederabl." That evening, they attended a meeting in Burslem. According to Theodore's journal, "Br W Preached after which a man of the name of Jones opposed the word of God. Read a pamplit against the work of God, which I feel he will be delivered up unto Satan. and will not oppose long." The man who opposed the work, John Jones, would later be responsible for having Theodore thrown into the Stafford prison.[5]

Theodore traveled to Hanley after the meeting and spent the night at the Benbow home. Brother Benbow, a generous man, gave Theodore five shillings to carry him to Birmingham, the city of Theodore's birth and the residence of his parents and many other family members. On Wednesday, 29 January 1840, Theodore traveled to Birmingham, hoping to find friends with which to stay. He arrived at 10:15 p.m. "Could not find any of my friends," he noted in his journal. "Had to Sleep at the Blew Bell in Bristol Street near a number of my friends."[6]

It had now been a decade and a half since Theodore left England for the New World. It must have been with some excitement that he anticipated seeing many of his family members the following morning, when at last he would have a chance to share with them the pearl of great price he had found in his travels half way around the world: the restored gospel of Jesus Christ.

[Next issue: "With the Family in Birmingham"]

NEW AND DIFFERENT about this edition of the Turley Newsletter is the AMOUNT OF POSTAGE paid to mail each item—FIRST CLASS INSTEAD OF BULK RATE, FOR ONE TIME ONLY. Under the bulk mailing protocol, if for some reason an addressee needs to have their mail FORWARDED, <u>that does not happen.</u> IT IS ALSO NOT RETURNED TO THE SENDER, BUT IS SIMPLY <u>TOSSED INTO A WASTEBASKET</u>. We are therefore doing this to bring our mailing list up to date. BY THE FEBRUARY 2003 EDITION, we will cut out ALL MAIL WITH BAD ADDRESSES, AND ALL MAIL WITH UNPAID DUES. PLEASE HELP US BRING EVERYONE UP TO DATE!

Notes

1. *Life of John Taylor,* 75; James B. Allen and Thomas G. Alexander, eds., *Manchester Mormons: The Journal of William Clayton, 1840 to 1842,* Classic Mormon Diary Series, Vol. 1 (Salt Lake City: Peregrine Smith, 1974), 70; Wilford Woodruff Journal, 17 Jan. 1840.

2. Wilford Woodruff Journal, 21-23 Jan. 1840, 4 Mar.1840; *Millennial Star* 1 (March 1841): 296; Allen and Alexander, *Manchester Mormons,* 71-73, 75, 79-80; Whitney, p. 114.

3. Manuscript History of the British Mission, 28 Jan.1840; Wilford Woodruff Journal, 23-26 Jan. 1840.

4. Theodore Turley Mission Journal, 27 Jan. 1840; Wilford Woodruff Journal, 27 Jan. 1840.

5. Theodore Turley Mission Journal, 28 Jan. 1840; Wilford Woodruff Journal, 28 Jan. 1840.

6. Theodore Turley Mission Journal, 28-29 Jan. 1840.

ODDS AND ENDS

Robert Turley would like to thank those who have sent him their missionary stories since last June. A compilation of these stories of **descendants of Theodore Turley** will be such an inspiration to our descendants. Let's each get our story written . . . .

* * * * * * * * *

There was no way that this month I could follow through on my intention to send the **Turley Newsletter** to only those who are **paid up on their dues**. So here's ONE more chance. **PLEASE, look at your address label**. If you need to be brought up to date, one $10 check will pay your subscription to October 2003.

* * * * * * *

I apologize for not including **Gerald Fuller's letter** in this Newsletter. It was written in pencil, long, in small, but neat, handwriting. I am soon going to to have a cataract operation, and then will be able to **read the small print**. Right now, even my magnifying glass wouldn't allow me to include his letter. So sorry!

* * * * *

There are still some family publications for sale. What a good Christmas present! Call **Robert Turley** for a copy of the **red Theodore Turley Book on CD. $33.00.** 1-760-723-0504. Gerald Fuller has copies of the 1350-page **James McClellan book** available for $50 + $5 postage. 1-480-844-9397; Gerald Jr., 1-801-944-5870. **The History of the Mormon Colonies in Mexico,** $25 + $5 postage. Call Ted Lee, 1-801-222-0821; Melodee Cooley, 1-480-834-0323.

Staunch Defender of Faith, Beautiful Mother and Grandmother, Loyal Friend, Passes Away in Utah

Anna Bernice Turley Quackenbush
1906-2002

Anna Bernice Turley Quackenbush, passed away at the age of 95 at the home of her family in Payson, Utah. She moved from Mesa, Arizona to Utah to live with her family several years ago.

Bernice was born in Colonia Juarez, Chihuahua, Mexico, 19 December 1906, to Ernest and Centenna Wilson Turley. [Ernest was son of Isaac, Sr. and Clara Ann Tolton Turley; grandson of Theodore and Frances Amelia Turley.] She was preceded in death by her husband, Claude Fulton Quackenbush, who passed away in 1969, as well as six brothers and three sisters. Her two sons, Stanley F. and Howard L. Quackenbush and their families reside in Payson, Utah. In addition to her two sons, her posterity includes 17 grandchildren and 33 great-grandchildren.

Bernice was a faithful member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, laboring for many years as a temple worker in the Mesa, Arizona temple. She had a beautiful singing voice, and appeared as soloist during her younger days in Colonia, Juarez. Her greatest love and joy was her family, but she was also known to many friends and neighbors as simply "Grandma." Her fierce loyalty to friends and family and her wonderful sense of humor will long be remembered. She was always a staunch defender of the faith and a missionary. She loved the out-of-doors and passed on to her posterity a strength of body, mind and spirit and an appreciation for all of God's creations.

Funeral services were held 28 June 2002 at the Walker Mortuary in Payson, Utah, where friends were invited to call prior to the funeral service. Graveside services were later held at the Mesa, Arizona City Cemetery.

Faithful Father, Devoted Husband, Dedicated Genealogist, Mourned by Many

William Alphaeus Pinto 1912-2002

William Alphaeus Pinto, long-time resident of Arizona, passed away on April 14, 2002 in Spring Branch, TX after staying there with his son through a long illness. He is survived by his loving wife, La Verne Brinkerhoff Pinto, and five sons: William V., Kenneth R., Robert C., James L., and Brian K. Their third son, Donald Rex, passed away at age two years from the croup.

William, known to his friends as "Bill," worked for the Railroad until his retirement. After that, he and his wife spent several years working in the Arizona temple and doing genealogical research.

Funeral and burial services for Bill were held in Woodruff, Arizona on Friday, April 19. On September 26, 1946 he composed the following poem in memory of La Verne's maternal grandmother, Delilah Willis Turley:

There's a new light in heaven tonight
Shining so bright and clear and fair
"Tis the hallow of an angel
For I know she's resting there.

When the Master took her from you
To His home up in the sky
He gave us all His promise
We could join her by 'n by.

For God so loved the world
That His only begotten Son He gave
That whosoever believeth on Him
Their souls in heaven will be saved..

Yes, I know she's up in heaven
Enjoying the higher realms of life
The reward of a devoted Mother
A faithful, trusting wife.

When o'er life's lonely highway
We've made our final run
We'll join her up in heaven
In reunion, one by one.

Reprint from January 2000 issue of the Theodore Turley Family Newsletter.

In view of Richard Turley, Jr.'s article on Theodore Turley this month, it seemed like a good time to review information about the Benbow farm. The following article tells of an important visit of three Turley-related missionary couples to "the Pond" behind the John Benbow home where in the early days of the Church, some 600 people were baptized.

Three Turley first cousins who were called to serve at the same time (with their husbands) near "the Pond" area where many baptisms took place in the early days of the Church. They were l-r: Marilyn Turley Larson, daughter of Fred A. Turley, Beulah Turley Stratton, daughter of Lowell Barr Turley, Ilene Tanner Brimhall, daughter of Roberta Turley Tanner. (Ilene has since passed away.) The father of the Turley parent for each was Theodore Wilford Turley, son of Isaac & Sarah Greenwood, son of Theodore and Frances Amelia K. Turley.

Program for this special meeting:
Song: The Spirit of God Like a Fire. . .
Historical Review: Elder Mack Larson
Song: I Am A Child of God
Closing Prayer: Lorum Stratton

FOLLOWING IS THE HISTORIC REVIEW GIVEN BY ELDER MACK LARSON, HUSBAND OF MARILYN TURLEY LARSON, AT THE BENBOW FARM ON WEDNESDAY, 20 MARCH 1991

1837 was a great year for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Queen Victoria ascended the throne vacated by the death of King William IV. Although only 18 years of age she was wise enough to use good counsel. Parliamentary government was in place but not utilized until the Queen let it begin to function; hence individual freedoms and people's contribution to government resulted.

It was at this time the Lord chose to extend the blessings of the gospel to his children. July 23, 1837, in Kirtland, Ohio, the Lord, speaking to his apostles by revelation through the Prophet Joseph Smith, said, "Whithersoever they shall send you, go ye, and I will be with you; and in whatsoever place ye shall proclaim my name an effectual door shall be opened unto you, that they may receive my word." (D&C 112:19). July 1837, missionaries from The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints proclaimed the divinity of Jesus Christ to the people of Preston, England.

In January 1840, three missionaries left the Preston area for the potteries area of Strafordshire. They were **Elders Wilford Woodruff, Theodore Turley and Hiram Clark.** It was here that they became acquainted with William Benbow, a grocer, his wife, Ann and their 6 children. The Benbows had been members of the church just short of a month, the first of the Benbow family to accept the gospel.

This was a fruitful area and many were partaking of the great blessings of the gospel. The first Sunday in March, while speaking to a group of the saints, Elder Woodruff surprised all, including himself, by stating this would be his last meeting with them for a time as he would be going south. Elder Theodore Turley was working in Birmingham at that time.

On March 3, Elder Woodruff and William Benbow, with his 8-year-old son, set out for Herefordshire to call on William Benbow's brother John at his Hill farm. John Benbow and his wife, Jane, had a good farm of 300 acres, a lovely home and were well off.

In the first meeting with John and Jane the spirit bore witness, the power of God rested with them, the Spirit filled the house and they were convinced of the truths taught them by the missionary.

The constable, who was sent by the rector to serve a warrant on Elder Woodruff for preaching, listened, and was converted. He returned to the

taken up for preaching he must go himself, as he had just heard the Mormon missionary preach the only true gospel sermon he had listened to in his life. The rector then sent two of his clerks to attend the meetings and report back what was being said, but they too believed and were baptized.

On the 9th of March, 12 more members of the Benbow family were baptized, including Jane Benbow's family by the name of Holmes. William Benbow and his son left for home, having seen 32 people baptized in the Hill Farm pond in a period of 5 days, many of them his own family. Within a month William Benbow and his family migrated to Nauvoo.

Two of the most influential members and leaders of the United Brethren church, John Benbow and Thomas Kington, had been baptized, and with their help, most of the members of the United Brethren came into the church. Of the 50 preachers listed with the United Brethren, 40 had been baptized. John Benbow and Thomas Kington deeded to the church their Gadfield Elm Chapel.

Success did not come without opposition. Shortly after his baptism serious problems developed between John Benbow and Mrs. Ann Freeman, owner of the property of the Hill Farm. John held a freehold tenure on the farm which entitled him to a lifelong lease. Mrs. Freeman was approached by religious leaders of the area to do something about the religious activity at John Benbow's Hill Farm. A petition was sent to the Archbishop of Canterbury requesting Parliament to ban Mormons from British soil. This request only brought chastisement to those who made the request.

The situation became even more difficult. John Benbow, by his own choice, sold his freehold tenure and his farming equipment. John and Jane Benbow, and 50 of their fellow saints, bought passage to emigrate to America. Brother Benbow paid the passage for 40. They joined with an additional 150 saints under the leadership of **Elder Theodore Turley** and sailed from Liverpool aboard the ship *North America* September 1840. Elder Hiram Clark led a group departing February 1841.

John Benbow, his wife Jane, Thomas Kington, and his wife Hannah, were faithful members of the church. Hannah died in Nauvoo; Jane died at Winter Quarters. Neither had children. John and Thomas died 1874, about 2 months apart, in Utah.

Even today the spot remains revered by members of the church. The outpouring of the spirit; the stalwart and dedicated missionaries; the firm conviction of those early saints who not only listened to the spoken word, but also to the promptings of the spirit; that same sweet spirit we can experience here ourselves; the same message; even the gospel of Jesus Christ, expressed here 151 years ago this month continues to be preached unto every nation and kindred and tongue and people.

Reflections at Benbow Farm
by Ilene T. Brimhall

I am sitting here trying to decide what I want to say about this very special experience we had. My thoughts have gone back to the journal that Theodore Turley wrote. When he left home to go on his mission, he was so sick he couldn't sit up in the wagon. When they hit a rock and the wagon tipped over, he fell out and was so weak he couldn't get back in by himself. A man passing by asked which cemetery they had gotten the bodies from that were in the wagon. Yet he was so dedicated to the Gospel that he wouldn't stay home.

As we drove up to the Benbow Hill Farm, I was a little disappointed. It had been raining all morning and it was very muddy in the cow path we had to walk down to get to the Pond. I didn't know if I wanted to walk in all that mud or not; but decided I couldn't miss the opportunity to be where great-great grandfather Turley had walked – so I went.

When I got there, Beulah called for me to come and take a picture of her and Marilyn and me. As we stood by the Pond a tear ran down my cheek. I could really feel the spirit there.

They had a program, first singing "The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Burning." This also brought tears. Elder Mack Larson gave a talk about Wilford Woodruff and Theodore Turley being at the Pond and baptizing 32 people in five days. As Mack was speaking, the rain and wind stopped and it was very peaceful. Then Lorum Stratton gave a beautiful prayer. The spirit was really there and we all came away feeling very humble and happy that we had been there.

It started raining again as soon as we got on the coach. Our journey back was full of fun and left many good memories.

I Ruined a Pair of Shoes Today
by Beulah T. Stratton

March 20, 1991: The 1881 Census Project Travel Committee arranged a "Special Trip" by coach to Wye Valley and the Benbow Farm in Wales. A steady rain fell all day as we traveled from the London Temple site through the beautiful countryside with its lush green, green carpet of grass, contrasted with freshly plowed brown soil. The famous English "hedgerows" or rock fences separated farm lands which were dotted with cattle, sheep and newborn lambs. The lush foliage and trees made a perfect background for the tiny white snowdrops, hyacinths, jonquils and daffodils which were in full bloom, and for the tulips that were attempting to pop out. With the raindrops and freshly washed foliage, everything looked even more beautiful than usual today.

When we reached Benbow Farm, the ground was saturated and the mud oozed over our shoe tops, but the 80 plus missionaries were not to be thwarted from their goal. They unloaded from the coaches, their spirits not dampened, and started down the narrow muddy lane towards "The Pond" where many people (30 in 5 days) were baptized into The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Most of these saints sailed to America to become the stalwart pioneers in colonizing the Church throughout the Western States.

I realized I was walking where my great-great-grandfather, Theodore Turley, had walked as a missionary with Wilford Woodruff and others as they converted and baptized these English men, women and children. I also realized that the mud which oozed over my "white tennies" was sacred to me. I can't explain the love that swelled inside me for my ancestors, the respect and honor I felt as I thought of the sacrifice they made so that I could enjoy the blessings of the Gospel in my life; also, the special blessing of sharing this experience on the banks of "The Pond" with three Turley cousins, Marilyn Turley Larson, Ilene Tanner (Turley) Brimhall and myself. The tears rolled down our cheeks as we stood together for pictures and listened to Mack Larson's presentation about the beginning of the Church in England. As we sang "The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Burning" and listened to the touching prayer by Lorum Stratton, we were all touched by the spirit that was there.

My mind wondered how many lives have been touched by the whisperings of the Spirit because of Theodore Turley's influence? As this emotional feeling of gratitude enveloped me, I knew a never-to-be-forgotten spiritual experience was mine today. It was worth the price of ruining a pair of shoes!

Sister Beulah T. Stratton stands in front of Benbow home

Dues for the Theodore Turley Newsletter and other family matters are just $10.00 per year, payable to the Turley Family Organization, c/o Ella Mae Judd, 6615 W. Lupine, Glendale, AZ 85304-3136. **Please check your address label for expiration date.** After October 2002, Newsletters will be sent only to those with dues paid up to date. **Special start-up subscription** for a **newly-married couple**: Two years for the price of one! When paying dues or making a submission to the Newsletter, please use this form so we can properly identify you and communicate with you. **Please be sure to include your e-mail address,** so that we may quickly communicate with you. Thank you.

Name_____

Address_____

_____

Phone, e-mail_____

Family relationship (1) Theodore (2)_____

(3)_____ (4)_____

(5)_____ (6)_____

INSPIRATION FROM TWO FAITHFUL WOMEN PIONEERS

[Lately I have had recommended to me, the first by Wally Gray telling of a special website; the second by Tami Thompson sending me a copy of her newly published history, which includes many pictures. Both contain stories of courageous pioneers, including women who have given their all to help build Zion. I have included here a few paragraphs from their stories, with the hope that our readers will be able to explore the websites more fully in order to locate "the rest of the stories." Ed.]

I The Story of Elizabeth Degan Bushman, wife of Martin Bushman (See site below for nice picture of Elizabeth Degan Bushman.)
http://www.ida.net/users/rdk/gen1/degen/Bush.html

. . . **Mob Violence.**--The family must have felt the oppression and persecution of the mob as they stayed in Nauvoo when the body of the saints and moved westward in February of 1846. Those who remained behind generally did so by assignment to raise crops, build wagons and dispose of property. As the Pennsylvania Dutch had the reputation of being some of the best farmers in America at that time, Martin was undoubtedly asked to supervise the harvests of the spring crops which the saints would desperately need in their journeys. [Martin's harvests were excellent in spite of the fact that he and his son Jacob spent every tenth day working on the Temple which was being built in Nauvoo at this time.] Bounteous crops were raised but alas, the mobs burned a great deal of Nauvoo, especially the ripening fields and homes on the outskirts of Nauvoo where most of the crops were raised. Martin was forced from Nauvoo before any crops could be harvested. But before they left the lovely 'City of Joseph', Martin took all of his children into the temple and showed them the baptismal font of the temple resting on the backs of twelve bronze oxen. This occasion was never forgotten by the children. The mobs eventually hired arsonists and burned the glorious Temple in 1848. But none of the Saints would be there to see it

Forced to leave Nauvoo with only a few hours' notice, Martin was poorly prepared to

hours' notice, Martin was poorly prepared to

make the five hundred mile trip to Council Bluffs, Iowa where the majority of the Saints had temporarily gathered. The strain of their flight took its toll on them. Rains and cold temperatures made the trek across the muddy roads of Iowa very slow and perilous. On October 12, 1846 Martin and Elizabeth buried their little Elizabeth en route to Council Bluffs just one month short of her 9th birthday. Then just one week later baby Esther Ann succumbed. She was only 11 months old when she died. They were both buried in unmarked Iowa graves without caskets while en route to their Promised Land.

II The Story of Ida Belle Farnsworth Turley Kartchner, wife of George Albert Turley and later John Howard Kartchner
http://www.geocities.com/hassell63/sitemap.html

[Several paragraphs following were taken from Tami Thompson's wonderful, recently self-published book entitled "Ancestors, Descendants and Relatives of Lyman Snow "Jack" and Thelma Turley Hassell.]

My husband, George [Albert Turley], was killed February 26, 1908 by a boiler explosion at the sawmill. I was expecting my second child at this time and she was born just three months after George was killed. . . I didn't have much of a desire to live [inspirational story follows]. It was after this that A. F. McDonald told me that it was my duty to marry again . . . . So on September 2, 1910 I married John Howard Kartchner . . . In the spring of 1920, we moved back to Colonia Garcia, Mexico. Again I was asked by the Relief Society to serve as a nurse for the Colonies. I was called to nursing as a mission and was set apart by the Bishopric. So I went under the blessings of the Priesthood to [fill] the mission that I'd been called to and I tried not to be stingy with my time or talents. I was there to help my Heavenly Father's children, and that was the spirit that I went in. I supposed that my work would be just among the Mormons. I'll never forget the first Mexican woman I delivered in confinement. I couldn't speak a word of Spanish at the time. Not going to school, I hadn't

bothered to learn the language, so this certain man brought Brother Martineau up and asked me if I would deliver his wife, and I told Brother Martineau I would if he would be my interpreter. I went to the Mexican's home and got everything ready and Brother Martineau never showed up. I was sick at heart because I couldn't even send this man after help because I couldn't speak the language. In the night, I needed help badly, so I went out by myself and kneeled down and told the Lord that I had made arrangements for an interpreter but he hadn't showed up and asked him to please bless me that I could make them understand and when I went back in the house we could understand each other. Whether I spoke Spanish, or they spoke English, I don't know. I was just an instrument in the hands of Heavenly Father doing his work.

When I was given my blessing, I was told that I would be a Ministering Angel in the household of faith. After I was set apart for that mission among the sick, whenever I went into a home with a prayer in my heart and went to their bed, I could feel whether they had any faith in me or not and whatever was shown to me to do, that was what I done. I was inspired by the Heavenly Father and that was where my great success came as a nurse. Living where there was no doctor, I had to take the place of both doctor and nurse. I set bones, nursed all kinds of fevers and anything else that came along. I remember one time when Orval Allred had been thrown from his horse. I was shown that his lung had been torn and was filling up, so I tried to get him to go to Casas Grande but he said he was all right . . His wife was away, but his boys came so I took them and his daughter aside and told them his condition. There were very few men in town at that time as they were out fighting a fire. My brother Stephen was Bishop and he called what men and boys together that were in town and came up to Brother Allred's place and they sent for the police to have his property transferred as he was suffering so much that they knew he wouldn't last long. While the men were gathering, my brother Stephen had us all kneel around the bed. I was President of the Relief Society at the time, so I and my two counselors knelt with them around the bed, in a circle, and before they took their hands off his head all pain had left him and he turned his face to his son and said, "Give me the document and let me sign it," and he signed the document on his property and dropped the pen and was dead. There was at least twenty who witnessed and could testify to the same. My son Leith was there with me.. . .

. . . I always lived on a frontier and had no chance of going to much school. However, we had good training in the home. Dad and Mother and Dad's other wives gave us wonderful training. If ever Aunt Mary was home she taught us just like in school, but when she wasn't around, Mother and Dad followed up. The most important thing Dad wanted us to have was a firm testimony of Jesus Christ and the Gospel, then we were also taught to be good housekeepers and good cooks and how to take care of children . . ..

Ida Belle Farnsworth Turley Kartchner, with her four sons: George Turley Kartchner, Milo Farnsworth Kartchner, Leith Farnsworth Kartchner, and Howard Farnsworth Kartchner.

These next sentences are taken from another history written by Ida Belle Farnsworth Turley Kartchner

Mother was sick for a long time after Earl was born, and I worked and raised a garden and sent the vegetables up to dad and the boys. . . Then in the Fall we moved to Garcia and mother and her children were the first family that ever moved to Garcia . . When George and I went to be married in Juarez we wanted to be married by Anthony W. Ivans, the President of the Stake at that time, but just as we went into town, he went out, so we were married by John T. Whetten. Then on the 4th of August we went back again to Juarez and we were sealed by Brother Anthony W. Ivans. George and I were the first couple that Brother Ivanx ever sealed . . . George Rowley and Phoebe Stevens were the second couple. We were witnesses for each other . . . .

TURLEY MISSIONARY STORY #7

Viola Mae Turley Haws [Isaac Turley, Jr., Isaac Turley & Clara Ann Tolton, Theodore Turley]

My life was empty, and seemed to be without real purpose after caring for my ill family members: my parents, my husband and our four children, over a number of years—and finally seeing each one pass away. I was, then, left alone, my four remaining children having married, and were residing in various areas of the United States.

Wanting to feel needed, and to devote my energies in service, I told my Bishop and Stake President that I wanted to go on a mission, which had been one of my life-long dreams, since my teen-age years.

They were hesitant, and questioned me regarding my health. Being 76 years of age, I was on probative scrutiny in regard to my walking ability. I passed the test, however, and thereafter, completely consumed with exhilarating anticipation, set about making preparations while awaiting my mission call.

After assuming grueling details involved in leaving my home, I soon found myself en route to the M.T.C. to receive training to serve my mission in the **Los Angeles Family History Center.**

The rigorous schedule at the M.T.C. and no afternoon naps, to which I had become accustomed whenever the need arose, took their toll on me in the form of aching joints, intermittent light-headedness and weakness, by the time I was packed and awaiting my flight at the Salt Lake City airport—bound for Los Angeles.

My dear family had come to see me off, during which time I tried to hide my shakey physical condition. After bidding them goodbye, I turned to take my place in the line of airline passengers. Barely able to move my painful legs, I faced the new experience of flying among complete strangers. I did not falter, at any cost, however. I was determined to serve this mission.

As I filed into the plane, I was met with the stare of the young flight attendants, who looked at my badge, then into my face, framed with gray hair, then back to my badge, upon which were printed the priceless, soul-healing words: **Missionary, The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints**. At that moment, I felt unspeakable gratitude for the great privilege that was mine, to wear that precious badge! I wanted those attendants, and the whole world, to know whom I represented! I squared my shoulders, held my head erect, forgot my pain as I lengthened my pace, and faced all who were taking their places around me.

The pain immediately dissipated and I felt a striking surge of energy, which continually remained with me during my mission in Los Angeles, and during my subsequent two-year mission in the Lamanite Liahona 2nd Ward in Mesa, Arizona after I returned home.

It was, indeed, a miracle in my life! I know that our Heavenly Father knows our needs, and He blesses us in our righteous desires to help build His Kingdom on Earth!

TURLEY MISSIONARY STORY #8

[**Stan Quackenbush**, Bernice Turley Quackenbush, Ernest Turley, Isaac & Clara Turley, Theodore Turley]

I entered the missionary training center on State Street in Salt Lake City on November 14, 1958, after serving 2 ½ years in the Air Force. My two week stay in the MTC was highlighted by talks of general authorities, by being set apart by a general authority and attending the temple for the first time. We received no language training and little instruction in the missionary lessons. As I stepped off the plane in **Guatemala City** I recalled only one conjugation and "si" and "no" from my one year of high school Spanish.

The Central American mission those days consisted of Guatemala, Honduras, El Salvador, Nicaragua, Costa Rica and two dependent branches in Panama and Venezuela. I was immediately assigned to labor in Guatemala City with Elder Lew Bastain. After two fruitless weeks I asked Elder Bastain to dictate, in Spanish, the lessons as he understood them and I wrote them down and memorized them. Thus I was able to contribute a little and began learning the language. I was 25 years old, a college graduate and a returned serviceman, having lived away from home and in a foreign country. Hence, adapting to the food or the rigors and

(cont'd on page 18)

ANNOUNCEMENT: ORDINANCE DATES NOW ONLINE

by Wally Gray

If you have been doing genealogy for awhile, you no doubt have come across names of ancestors who **have had their temple ordinances repeated several times,** and lamented the wasted time. Our ancestor, Theodore Turley, is one who has had much unnecessary ordinance work performed for him.

All genealogists will be pleased to know that the **ordinance dates are now online and up to date!** Being brought right into your own home! I noticed that even the baptismal dates (14 Sep 2002) of the recent slips I had done are online! They are followed by "cleared" for the other ordinances meaning that if we hold those slips we need to get the other work done. When others see that, they will know the work is pending and will not repeat it.

Try this exercise out to see how this works: (The examples are my [Wally Gray's] parents, but you may substitute one of your own ancestors.)

Go to FamilySearch.org. In upper right, sign in. If you haven't registered before, it will tell you how to do this. Check "I am member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints." The first time you sign in, you will be asked to put in your member ID number and confirmation date. (You may get this from your ward clerk. Ask him for an Ordinance Summary, which will include membership numbers for your immediate family.)

Click Search for Ancestors. Select (on left) International Genealogical Index.

Type in Firman Gray [or your ancestor of choice and appropriate information]. Date info: Birth 1897. Exact year. North America Region, Canada, Nova Scotia.

Click Search. His name will appear twice. Click the first one and you will get the sealing to parents date. Go back and click the second name and you will get the other ordinance information.

Then go back to the main search screen by clicking Back twice. This time add the spouse (Helen Bungard [or your ancestor of choice and appropriate information]). Select marriage, exact year and date of 1923. North America Region, United States, California.

Click Search. Click name and the sealing to spouse date appears.

Hint: When searching under birth do not include name of spouse. Only do this when searching marriage. Be sure the region and other information apply for the specific event such as birth, marriage, or death. Also, in some cases the name will appear many times. This usually indicates multiple ordinances have been done.

Now, since the ordinance dates include very recent dates, we can be even more sure we are not duplicating ordinances. The TempleReady procedure is now as follows:

TempleReady: Do **Step One** at the Center. (Updating Your Records)

Do **Step Two** at home (Ordinance Index, as explained above)

Do **Step Three** at the Center (Submitting Your Names)

Do **not** do StepTwo at the Center unless you are using the online FamilySearch on the Internet Computer. The discs at the Center are not up to date and no plans are in effect to update them. They are fine for Step One, however, and will find several of the ordinances for you before you go on to Step Two.

Now try it out for your families!

For a description of other new features of this version of the IGI, go to the FamilySearch home page and click on the information on the International Genealogical Index link in the left column. Among other things this site is now lineage-linked

[Of all information I have ever prepared for our Newsletter, this is the most exciting! We appreciate the diligence of Wally Gray, presently a member of the staff of the Cottonwood Arizona Family History Center in providing this important information. Ed]

****

(cont'd from page 16, #9 missionary story)

One experience that I had was when we were tracting one day. It seemed that no one was opening their doors. I noticed that a young lady came out and got in her car. I kept watching her. As I was watching I noticed her car didn't want to start. I felt inspired to go over and speak with her. I talked to her and presented her with a Book of Mormon. When we left, I noticed that her car started right up. This was a great experience to me.

I know that my mission helped me to increase my testimony, while testifying to others. I know the gospel is true! We have the saving ordinances we need to return to Heavenly Father. Through Joseph Smith the gospel was restored to the earth, that through the atonement of Jesus Christ we are able to repent. We have a Prophet of God who guides and directs us. I am grateful for the great heritage of this family. I love my family and I am grateful for my many blessings.

NEWSLETTER INQUIRY: DO ALL OF YOUR LOVED ONES HAVE ACCESS TO THE THEODORE TURLEY NEWSLETTER?

WE WELCOME YOUR IDEAS TO HELP US HAVE A BETTER NEWSLETTER.

(cont'd from page 16)
discipline of the mission field was not difficult. After two months I was transferred to Alajuela, Costa Rica, the branch farthest from the mission home. I fell in love with Costa Rica and its people. Four months later I was made branch president. That was quite a shock for me but perhaps more so for the members because of my pitiful language skills. Still, we had several baptisms; among them, the elderly parents of one of our members. The father was a wonderful, faithful black man from Belize.

Our little branch consisted of a Relief Society and two Aaronic priesthood holders. My companion and I conducted, provided the sacrament and music and often gave the talks. Memorable experiences included the pageantry of Easter week, Patriots' day (like our Fourth of July), Pioneers' day (like our 24th of July) and mobilizing our Costa Rica District to build an above-ground baptismal font in the back yard of the little house where we slept and held our meetings.

After 8 months in the field I was transferred to Retaleu.where I also served as branch president. That was in the hot western lowlands of Guatemala rubber and banana plantation country. I was there only a short time when I was called to serve as the Zacapa District President. There were only two branches in Zacapa. Two months later I was called as the El Salvador District President. El Salvador had only three branches. There were no wards or stakes in the Central American Mission.

In El Salvador I contracted hepatitis. My companion and I were confined to our beds when I was called to the Mission Presidency as First Counselor to Victor C. Hancock. Of course, I needed to be well to assume my duties. He blessed me and I was immediately healed. For the remaining year of my mission I traveled extensively, conducting the duties of a member of the presidency. A highlight of that experience was the visit of President Joseph Fielding Smith, his wife, and President Theodore A.Tuttle. Serving in the mission presidency was a marvelous experience.

Before my mission I had a testimony of Joseph Smith, the value and power of the priesthood, the companionship of the Holy Ghost and the Book of Mormon. My testimony was enormously strengthened on my mission where I personally witnessed healings, devils being cast out, the gift of tongues and countless acts of pure faith by a chosen people.

TURLEY MISSIONARY STORY #9

[**Shelly Abbott**, Verla Tanner Abbott, Blanche Turley Tanner, Hyrum Turley, Isaac Turley & Sarah Greenwood, Theodore Turley]

I served a mission to **Brussells, Belgium**, 1984-1986. The language that was spoken was French. Many of the people also spoke Dutch. The greeni area that I served in was Liege, Belgium. This area was great for me. The apartment was in a big apartment complex. In this area there were a lot of African students. We had four baptisms in this area. The first African was named Nerssy Massamba. The next baptism was another student named Ahuka Famba. We then baptized a young couple named Edidge and Beatrice Nzojibwami. They were a great, strong couple. Then the next area I was in was Reim, France. This was a very beautiful city. We taught a young girl whose father was less active; she was a very smart and intelligent girl. She was baptized and her name was Virginia Carre.

The next area I served in was Brussells, Belgium. This is the city that the mission home was located in. This city was very metropolitan and it was great to be there. Our apartment was the best apartment that I had in my whole mission. Couple missionaries were usually in this apartment.

I was so happy to be in Rrussells. I had one baptism in Brussells; this was Patrick Mullaert. He was a golden contact. He is the one that found us and within a week we baptized him. In this area I believe that we had an exposition at the church where we taught the Gospel. This was a very spiritual experience. The next area that I served in was Lillie, France. This was a great area. We did a lot of teaching here.

One of the most unusual things that we ate was cow's tongue, which was served at Zone Conference. Another delicacy was escargot, which is snails. They usually serve this on holidays.

One of my favorite scriptures is in Alma 32, about faith. The weather in the areas I was in was usually cool all year round. The language was a challenge for me, but I loved it and also the people. (cont'd on page 17

GOOD SAMARITANS GO TO AID OF BROTHERS, SISTERS IN RODEO – CHEDESKI FIRE

Mesa, AZ--When Claude and Loreine Despain [Wallace Turley, Alma R., Isaac and Sarah, Theodore] began hearing of the devastation being caused by the recent deadly Rodeo – Chedeski fires in the Overguard/Heber/Pinedale area, they recalled the days when they both lived in Northern Arizona, and thought about their friends and relatives who still live there. They wondered how they might help these victims who were losing their property, their means of earning a living, and sometimes even losing their homes and ranches. They later learned that 35 of the families were members of the Church.

This generous couple soon put a plan into action. They first made an inventory of things they personally could donate, and then obtained permission from their bishop, Trent Montague, to contact several senior members in their ward and ask if they would also like to contribute some much needed items,

"After making about a dozen calls, within two hours our living room was filling up," the Despains report. "Along with most of the others, we weren't prepared to offer much cash, but we were soon making stacks of quilts, blankets, linens, sleeping bags, a large amount of special clothing, and some boxes of food," they said.

"Personally, we had inherited several lovely quilts and were able to donate some of them, plus other items we and our children could offer," said Loreine. Two more new quilts were given by the 9th Ward Relief Society, plus a number of quilts, blankets and other items from members of their ward.

Quickly, Claude and Loreine made arrangements with a former Pinedale resident, Ilene Wimmer, whose mother still lives in the area, and who lost her ranch to the fire. She was willing to load her van and go on two different weekends to take the things they had collected to the bishops and members in the Pinedale/Clay Springs area. Ilene assured them that their items were well received, and they were informed that tears were shed by some who received the much needed items. The comment was made by one brother and sister as they delivered several armloads of clothing to the Despain home: "We wanted to help, but didn't know just how to do it."

"We later were informed by the Bishop that the needs of the people up there had been met and that we should make any future contributions to the humanitarian needs," says Loreine. "We were happy to do this. We felt good about all of it" The Despains have received several heart-warming notes and letters in response to their efforts, as follows:

DEAR LOREINE, CLAUDE AND OTHERS THAT HELPED,
I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR THE BEAUTIFUL QUILT AND ALL THE OTHER THINGS. THE DRESS THE LADY SENT (DONNA MATTHEWS) TOUCHED MY HEART. SAY THANKS TO HER FOR ME. GOD BLESS YOU ALL.
Lorene Peterson, total loss of home Claysprings/Pinedale Ward

What a wonderful surprise. The quilt is so special. Please thank the 9th Ward Relief Society. It will always be treasured. We are overwhelmed by the love and generosity of you good sisters.
From Pinedale, Az Ward member

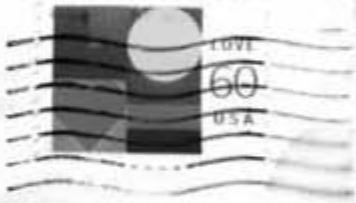
" Many thanks to you and the sisters in your ward. I'm using the quilt on our bed. It is wonderful to sleep under. Yes, nights are cool enough here that we leave the windows open and cover up. It's like putting your arms of protection around us."
Floyd and Jean Stapley, Pinedale, AZ.
Total home lost in Chedeski fire.

Claude Despain in background, surveys many items collected

"Members of our ward that we contacted seemed to be waiting for an opportunity to be helpful to the victims of the Rodeo-Chedeski fires," says Loreine T. Despain. "Within a couple of hours after our calls, our living room began to fill up." Some of the items they gathered were 20 quilts and blankets, 6 bedspreads, 12 large towels and three packages of washcloths, 10 sheets and a number of pillowcases, boxes of boots, shoes and other clothing, some sleeping bags, and several bags of nice Levis. See more about this project on page 19 of this Newsletter..

CAN ANYONE HELP VALERIE?

MY NAME IS VALERIE MUCKLOW (NEE SANDERS) AND SOMEWHERE I COME INTO THE TURLEY FAMILY HISTORY. TAMI HAS GIVEN ME YOUR EMAIL NUMBER TO SEE IF YOU CAN HELP ME. I DOWN-LOADED A JOHN SANDERS BORN TO HENRY ELIZABETH THAT COULD BE MY JOHN HE WAS BAP 1702 HANDSWORTH BIRMINGHAM ENGLAND, AND WALLACE GRAY IS THE SUBMITTER. I KNOW I BELONG TO THE TURLEY YATES KIMBER-LEY FAMILIES BUT CANNOT CONNECT AS THERE ARE ABOUT 4 JOHNS TO CHOOSE FROM. MY JOHN MARRIED 1764 TO SARAH POWELL IS ON THE BATCH NUM-BER 78015601/2 FILM. ALSO HIS CHILDREN. I THINK HE MAY BE THE SON OF THE JOHN BAP 1702 AS HE HAD A SON IN 1735. HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING. LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING FROM YOU. FROM VALERIE [Valerie lives near Birmingham, England, is 70+ years old. E-mail address is valerie@mucklowv.freeserve.co.uk]



Please send all correspondence and annual dues payment to:

Ella Mae Turley Judd, Editor
6615 West Lupine
Glendale, AZ 85304-3136

FIRST CLASS MAIL

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

PLEASE FORWARD

85304+3136 32