

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR JOSEPH A. JONES, 83  
Saturday, March 26, 1955—1:00 pm  
Malad 2<sup>nd</sup> Ward Chapel  
Bishop Morgan Harris of the Cherry Creek Ward officiating

God hath not promised-----  
    Skies always blue,  
Flower-strewn pathways----  
    All our lives through;  
God hath not promised-----  
    Sun without rain,  
Joy without sorrow-----  
    Peace without pain,  
But God hath promised-----  
    Strength for the day,  
Rest for the labor,-----  
    Light for the way,  
Grace for the trials-----,  
    Help from above,  
Unfailing sympathy-----  
    Undying love.....

Prayer at the Mortuary...D. Dredge Thomas

Duet, "Gently Lord, oh Gently Lead Us"...Ada Holm, Rachael Brunson

Invocation...Ira Moon

Our Father in Heaven we are met here today in deep respect of this brother of which you have seen fit to call home. And, Heavenly Father, we are thankful for everything he has taught us. Bless his family, and especially his wife and his widow, bless her in her loneliness so she can see the hand of the Lord in all things. We pray for everything that takes place in this service today, that they may speak words of consolation, that my make Sister Jones and her family feel better upon this occasion. We dedicate this service unto thee and we do it in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.

Violin Solo..."Oh Dry Those Tears," Mrs. Spencer Hill

Obituary...Bishop Morgan W. Harris

Joseph Alonzo Jones was born in Willard, Utah, April 19, 1871. He came with his parents John Davis Jones and Mother Sarah James Jones to Cherry Creek when about seven years of age. He attended school in Cherry Creek and Malad, Idaho.

He has held many church positions: Supt. Of the Cherry Creek Sunday School at seventeen years of age; Pres. of the Cherry Creek Ward mutual; served on the Religion Class Stake Board; served as a teacher in the Church for a total of thirty years; was second counselor in the Bishopbric of the Cherry Creek Ward; Held the position of Bishop of the Cherry Creek Ward for nine years and was Malad Stake High Councilman for nineteen and a half years.

He was blessed with the power of healing in the administration of the sick. On many an occasion he bore testimony to this.

In his younger years he freighted from Corrine, Utah to Challis, Idaho. For a number of years he worked in Dillon and Big Hole Basin, Montana.



His special interest was music. He played to the dances with his father when he was ten years old. He played several instruments including the guitar, cornet, violin, and bass viol.

He was married to Ann (Nancy) Jones, October 25, 1899 in the Salt Lake L.D.S. temple. They marked their 50<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary in 1949. Eight children have been born to the couple.

Surviving are his wife and seven sons and daughters: Mrs. Sarah Beeton, J. Clifford Jones, Malad; Dr. Lewis W. Jones, Logan, Utah; Merlin H. Jones, Pocatello, Idaho; Mrs. Dora Roylance, Mrs. Katherine Aylworth, Salt Lake City; Dr. Daniel L. Jones, Chicago, Illinois; 20 grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren; one sister, Mrs. Esther Mifflin, Malad; one brother, Hyrum J. Jones, Ogden, Utah.

Death occurred on Wednesday, March 23, 1955.

My brothers and sisters, I feel it an honor today to make a few remarks on this occasion, and I pray that I will have your faith and prayers with me while I stand here trying to say something that will be of benefit to my friends, and that the prayer at the beginning may be answered in your behalf. He has been a good husband and father and a helpful neighbor. He left to his family a good name as a heritage to be carried on. While I was musing on what I could say, I came on this poem by Edgar A. Guest. It more clearly states my feeling to this man at this time that anything I could say. It is entitled "A Real Man," by Edgar A. Guest.

And I assure you that that was very typical of Brother Jones. He lived a life, I think, that will assure, I am sure, and will grant him Eternal Life.

He has been a source of strength to us in our ward. He never failed to rise to his feet and thank God for blessings to him and his family, during his times of despair.

When his oldest son died and when he lost his eyesight, he thought that God was unjust, he consoled himself with prayers that the Lord would be good to him. And I have heard him bear testimony to this fact. May we embark in his footsteps, I pray in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Talk...Howell M. Williams

I feel very humble to occupy this position at this time. And I feel honored. I am thankful today that throughout my life I have had the opportunity and pleasure of associating with Brother Jones. In the early days of my life he was the Bishop of my ward. Some years ago I was called to serve on the high council of this stake and associated with him again in the capacity.

Brother Jones has always been a member of my Sunday School Class and has given me great support with his fine contribution in our class discussions. I fail to express in words the example his life has been to me. Someone has said, "When we live habitually with the wicked we become their victim or double. But when we associate with virtuous men we form ourselves in imitation of their virtues and at least lose some of our faults." Brother Jones had much responsibility in the Church. He conformed his life to the teaching of the master and was thus qualified for his assignment in God's service. (D&C 4)

He loved to be in the service of the Lord. When Brother Jones lost his eyesight, we felt that we should, for his benefit remove him as a ward teacher, but he did not want to be released as a ward teacher. When his eyes ceased to function, he was not left in darkness but could receive consolation from his great reserve of Spiritual light which he has stored throughout his life. (D&C 88:6-7)



If your eyes be single to my glory your whole body shall be filled with light and there shall be no darkness as you and that body filled with light comprehendeth all things.

For some time Brother Jones has not been able to read his Sunday School Sabbath lessons and yet in class discussion his contributions were outstandingly shown from such spiritual light which he so abundantly possessed.

God blessed him with a great talent, his beautiful tenor voice, which remained true and mellow to the end.

He was blessed with a very humble and very modest wife, and a very wonderful family.

He subscribed to the plan of Salvation as given us by our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, and lived it in his life to the best of his ability.

You know, many people are baptized, confirmed, ordained, married in the temple and yet will never see the Celestial Kingdom of God. The ordinances of the Church do not bring us salvation in and of themselves, but when baptism is entered into as a witness of our faith in Christ, when we receive the Holy Ghost with meekness and lowliness of heart, when virtue garnishes our hearts unceasingly, when temple marriage is entered into in all sincerity, then these ordinances help to find joy in this life and in the Celestial Kingdom hereafter.

Brother Jones considered seriously all the obligations which he took upon himself in the name of the Lord and thus will be crowned with glory and exaltation in his presence.

God is a liberal rewarder to all who serve him and keep his commandments. I know Brother Jones will be numbered among these. God bless his memory I pray in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Vocal Solo...Margaret E. Jones

Talk...Irene Jones

My dear brothers and sisters, I sincerely desire an interest in your faith and prayers so that in the few minutes I take up, that I might be given strength to control my emotions. I feel deeply honored and at the same time humble to feel that Uncle Joe asked me to speak at his funeral. On his last visit, just a month ago, he asked me to speak. We didn't know that it would be so soon. Life is so insecure.

At this time I would like to extend my deepest sympathy to Ann and her family, who are so sadly in need of a devoted husband and father. Uncle Joe was endowed with a wisdom of intellect. These were the outstanding qualities of Uncle Joe: He always worked hard in the Church and was devoted to his ward. Uncle Joe had a great faith in the service of the Lord, and nothing could ever quite destroy that faith. It gave him proof of a lasting testimony of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

I know that my Redeemer lives, such was the faith of uncle Joe. (John 14-27) (John 11-25).

May our Heavenly Father keep us ever mindful and in tune to his great life and salvation. I hope that my talk may have been of some comfort to his family. This is my prayer and I ask it in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen. (The balance of this talk was not taken down and is therefore untranscribable)

Vocal Solo..."My Faith in thee,"...Stillman Harris