

Tribute to Mrs. Anna Leigh Froyd.

Both the county and local officers of the D. U. P. feel to add tribute due our President, whose name has been stricken from the earth life roll call. Her mission here is ended, her life was so full of activity that the credit side of the sheet is as complete as many who tarry two score years longer.

Thorough service she has rendered in our Relief Society, Mutual Improvement Association and Primary Organizations, for nearly two years she has been president of the Cedar City Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. She has been a capable nurse to many afflicted ones, cared for an invalid mother, been present at the arrival of most of her brothers and sisters babies, but her crowning glory is being the mother of six daughters, two are with her now, the four remaining are beautiful exceptions for their high ideals, for their aims to achieve and reach their goal has been constant persistency of effort of their individual selves.

Five years since my almost daily association has been with the youngest of this quartette of Brother and Sister Froyd's daughters. Should I tell all I have learned of her ability and purity of character I might be misjudged, this I will say, she is the nearest faultless of any I have been so associated with, and I have cause to believe the whole group is as positively above reproach. We are forced to decide it is the result of the home life which means a glorious victory for that father and mother.

We, the officers of the organization we represent extend our sisterly sympathy to Brother Froyd, he will sometimes be lonely and miss his life companion, yet, he is exceptionally favored with a family of girls so well versed in home-making and housekeeping that in many ways the regular routine will move unchanged so indelibly impressed is that mother's example.

It is we who are left that must "carry on" not leaving anything undone that will retard or hinder the progression and development of ourselves or dear ones gone before. We know not which of us may be next called hence we should be ready for in looking back on our lives here, should we fall short in our expectations we will be our own accusers.

When the gate of mortality shuts us into the highways of the great Hereafter, may we merit eternal reunion with our loved ones who are existing in contemplation of that joyous reward.

"And if through patient toil
we reach the land
Where tired feet with sandals
loosed may rest,
Where we shall clearly know
and understand
I think that all shall say
God knew the best!"

E. Crane Watson
July, 1925.