

Jorgen Peter Jorgensen Winter was born 27 March 1859 at Barret, Vejle, Denmark. He always went by the name of Peter. Peter was the third child of Jorgen Winther Nielsen and Anne Kristine Jorgensen. Altogether there were seven children. The oldest child was a girl Mette Marie then six boys, Niels Pooe, Jorgen Peter, Soren, Jens Christian, who only lived two years, so his parents named the next son Jens Christian, the youngest was Hans Peter. They all used Jorgensen as their last name. Only Jorgen Peter Jorgensen used the Winter name as a sir name.

Peter's boyhood days were the same as all Danish boys at that time. He started school at seven and graduated at fourteen years of age. He grew into a handsome young man, his hair was light brown and his eyes were blue. He stood five feet eleven inches tall.

Throughout his life he had a great love for horses. He groomed and fed them well. While in the Danish army, he helped groom and care for five hundred cavalry horses. When he cracked his whip they would stand. While in the army, he captured some German soldiers with a pitch fork.

Peter's parents were Lutherans and remained Lutherans all their life. When Peter was twenty four years old, he came in contact with some missionaries from America and became so



very impressed with this new Mormon religion, he was baptized a member, 29 March 1881, at Horsens Ford, Denmark by Elder Lars Nielsen from Fountain Green, Utah. He was confirmed the same day by Elder Jorgen Jorgensen. At this time he became very interested in a young school teacher by the name of Rasmine Christensen. She was also a convert. She had been a girl friend to Peter's brother, Jens Christian, and that she had given him up because she had joined the Mormons and he wouldn't join.

Ever so often, the Lord in his goodness to the people on earth, sends down a choice spirit that spends their time on earth teaching by example and deed- the true spirit of living. Rasmine Christensen was that kind of person. She was born 1 July 1859, at Bjerre, Denmark, to Peder Kristensen and Christiane Nielsen. Rasmine had one brother named Peter Christensen. When her father died her mother married Soren Kok Sorensen and they had three boys and two girls.

Rasmine had a good home life. Her own Father had a country estate or ranch. He was considered well to do in those days. They had hired help both in the home and outside as well.

After Rasmine graduated from school, she became a teacher in the Lutheran school. She taught a Bible class, reading, writing and arithmetic. She taught the finearts of embroidery, netting, knitting and crocheting. She was also a very fine seamstress.

Rasmine was a Lutheran, the same as all her family. When the

Jorgen Peter Jorgensen (4)
and Rasmine Christensen



Mormon Missionaries came into their area, Rasmine was secretly converted by the Elders and she was baptized in Horsens Denmark. She was baptized by Elder Jorgen Jorgensen.

When the Lutheran minister heard she had joined the Mormons he was very angry and told her if she would give up Mormonism he would raise her wages and she could continue teaching school; if not she would have to give up her teaching position.

Rasmine had kept the fact she had joined the Mormon church a secret from her parents. When she lost her teaching position she told them the reason why. Her parents were very unhappy with her choice. They thought she had shown very poor judgement; but even though they were dissappointed with her, they never disowned her. She gave up a lot for the religion she believed in. She gave up the young man she loved, Jens Christian Morten Jorgensen. He later became interester in her younger half sister and they eventually married and remained Lutherans the rest of their lives.

Rasmine moved to Copenhagen and got another job. She became active in the Mormon Church and met other converts. Among the new converts she met was Jorgen Peter Jorgensen, an older brother to her lost love Jens Christian Mortin Jorgensen. Peter was a serious young man and sometimes quite gruff. Jens had been very kind and had a very loving disposition.

Rasmine and Peter started going together, fell in love

and were married by a judge, in Bjerre Denmark, 20 June 1881.

They remained true to the teachings of the Church and remained active. Peter was ordained a deacon two months after they were married, 2 Aug 1881, in Horsens, Denmark, by Elder Lars Nielsen. The following year he was ordained a priest, 2 Apr 1882, in Vejle, Denmark by Elder W.C.A. Wirsing.

With the encouragement of the Elders, they planned to go to America to live with the Saints there. They worked hard and saved their money so they would be able to join the Utah Saints in Zion, the land of Promise. They were told they would need to take very little with them, as they would be able to get everything they needed in America.

They left Denmark with very few of their possessions, a few cloths and food to eat on the boat, leaving behind families, friends, a nice home- to travel to an unknown new frontier. They left, 16 June 1882 on the German ship "Hamberg". It was a long hard trip; the sea was rough and there was a lot of sickness on board. A baby died and it was wrapped in a blanket and lowered into the water on a plank. A few moments later they saw a shark. While on board, they met others going to Utah, among them was Margareth Juillard who was going to meet her husband who had gone to America ahead of her. She was the mother of Emma Lund

Dalby and Grandmother to LaMar Dalby. They also became friends with Mr. and Mrs Knud Bendixen (years later their two sons Erhardt and Embro married Rasmie and Peter's twin daughters.

It took the group ten days on the train to travel from New York to Utah. The trip both by ship and train was a great ordeal for Rasmie because she was nearing the end of her first pregnancy and she had been so very ill. In Salt Lake City they stayed the first night at the Tithing office, (it was located where Hotel Utah stands).

They were met by Lars Nielsen, the Elder from Ft. Green that had converted Peter to Mormonism. They traveled by wagon and team from Salt Lake up hill and down to Fountain Green, Sanpete, Utah. The roads were rough and sometimes almost impossible to travel. A few days after they finally arrived in Fountain Green, 19 Aug 1882, Rasmie gave birth to their first little baby, a boy they named after his Father. He lived a few short days.

Times were very hard for this young couple, money was very scarce. Peter worked hard at any job he could find. It wasn't the easy life Missionaries had said it would be and it was hard to buy the things that would have made life a little easier.

While living in Sanpete, three more children were born to them. Hyrum Peter was born in Fountain Green; Christjane Rasmie was born in Wales (they called her Annie and it was the name she used all her life); Ane Kjerstine was born in Moroni, (she was Christine all her life). Christine hadn't been named yet and one night Rasmie thought she

Jorgen Peter Jorgensen Winter (4)

and Rasmie Christensen

stay up and finish making a dress for her to be named in. Peter was away herding sheep for John Agard so she was alone with her three small children. While the children slept Rasmie would crochet. All at once a strange feeling came over her and a voice said blow out the light. She resisted two times and again the feeling was so strong she blew out the light, and looked out of the window. She couldn't see anything, so she undressed in the dark and went to bed. Next morning a man came to the door and demanded food. She fed him and then he wanted money and other things. Little Hyrum fussed and the man spanked him. An elderly lady who lived about a mile away saw this man go to Rasmie's house and she knew Rasmie was alone with her children. She hurried over there in her horse and buggy. She ordered the man to leave when he didn't, she pulled a hand gun from her pocket and he left. She told Rasmie she had fed him the night before and that he had escaped from jail.

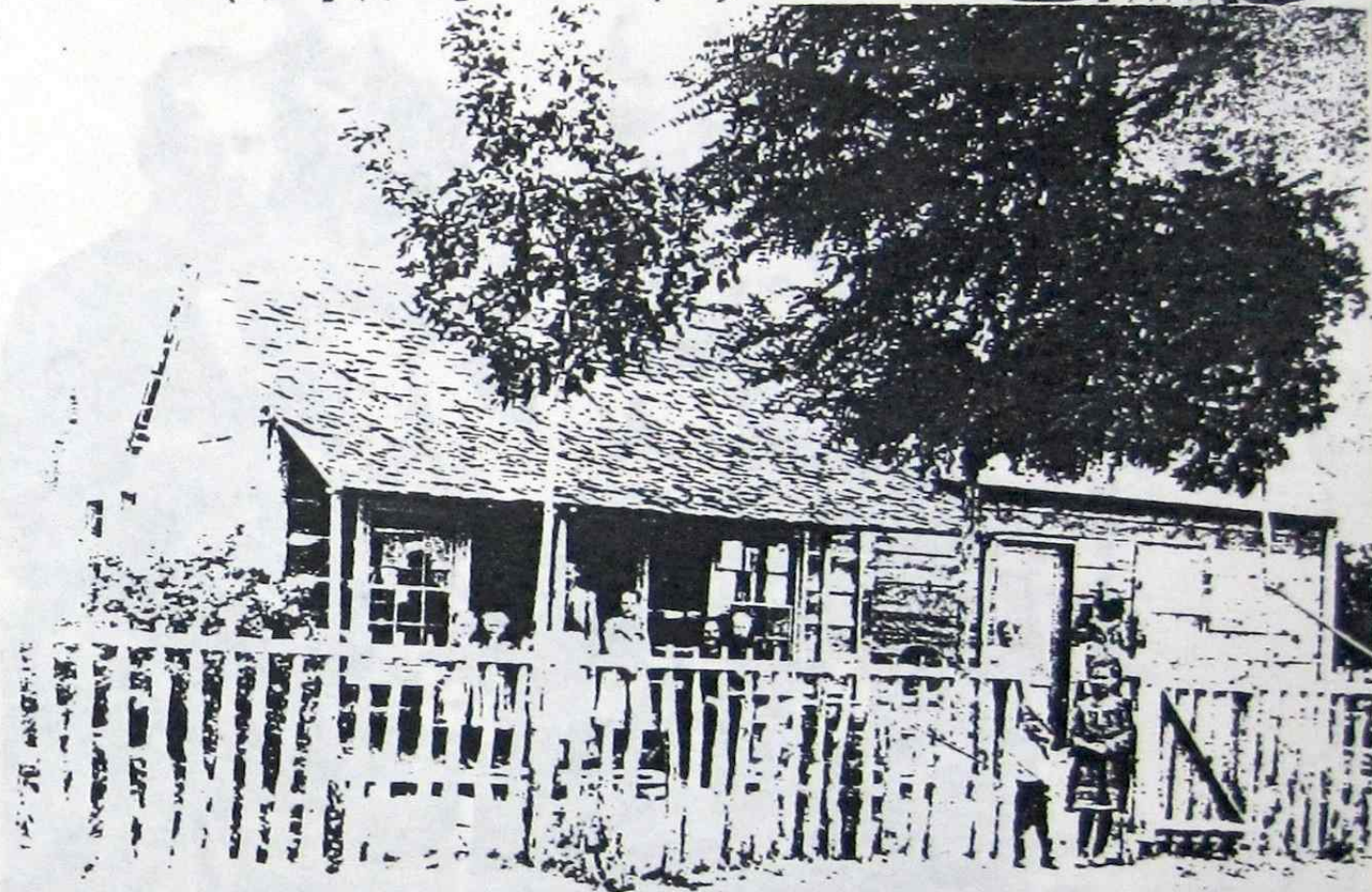
Peter and Rasmie were married in the Manti Temple and had their four children sealed to them 5 Dec 1888.

They moved to Levan in May of 1890. At first they lived in an adobe house two blocks south and two blocks east of the L.D.S. chapel. Peter Sorensen lived there later for years after. Peter bought some lots from Erasmus Sorensen south of the creek that runs through Levan. The creek runs from the East mountains and when there is water in the creek it empties into Juab lake.

On one of these lots was a one room house with a leanto on the East side. (A leanto is another room that has been added later and it leans against the original room, using part of the house for a wall). Rasmine didn't want to move out across the creek but Peter did. At this time there were several homes south of the creek, Erasmus Sorensen had a house on the east of the main road that went to Gunnison, where he took care of his business. He had a Livery Stable and he sold feed to the people traveling from Gunnison and parts south for their weary animals. If the travelers needed a place to sleep he would send them across the street to his wife, who kept a house to accomodate travelers. Her name was Mary Ann. There was more than one Christensen family that lived there and more than one Sherwood family. There was a Moss family, a Duffin family, Rasmine Hansen and others built homes south of the creek. There were three or four homes at the point of the mountain. Joseph Skinner had a peach orchard there as well as a home. Erastus W. Peterson had a home just south and west of the point of the mountain. Peter and Rasmine's home was located on the North West corner of Plat four, on the south side of the creek. Because there were so many children born to the families south of the creek it was called "kidville".

The older girls in a family would leave home early to work for their board and room. They took care of children or they would do out side chores. Some time they would even get money.

Jorgen Peter Jorgensen Winter (5)
and Rasmine Christensen



Old Home South of The Creek- Ivan

In this small home on the south side of the creek, the
 rest of their children were born. They were, Peter Christian,
 Marie Elizabeth, Niels Jorgen, (who passed away a few months
 after birth), twin daughters Eva and Sarah, Alma and Anthony.
 It was a small home and living conditions were crowded.
 Folding cots were used. Some of the early settlers had living
 conditions much worse, they slept on the floor, and some lived
 in dugouts. Peter bought a shanty that was up in spring canyon,
 from Hans Anderson. With his oldest son Hyrum, they drug it down
 to the east side of their home and it was used as a summer kitchen.
 Almost every one had a summer kitchen. This made an extra room in
 the house for living and sleeping. All the meals were cooked and
 eaten in the summer kitchen. Most families maintained a big garden
 All their surplus fruits and vegetables were bottled or dried
 in this handy room. Some families used the summer kitchen year-round
 others used them for what they were - summer kitchens.

Drinking water and culinary water was carried from springs
 in the canyon to town in ditches. To carry water across the creek
 they built a flume from lumber putting it together with nails.
 More than one flume was built. They were two feet wide and one and
 half feet deep. One such flume ran across the creek by Brick-
 maker Christensen's house. (Cecil and Mayrine Stephensen bought
 this house latter). Once a week the water was turned into this
 flume so people could get their barrels full before the animals got

and Rasmine Christensen.



Back Row: Hyrum, Annie, and Christine
 Second Row: Peter, Chris, Rasmine, and Marie
 Front: Sarah and Eva.

in the water. They would get up at four o'clock to do this.

These flumes were often used as walking bridges. Children often played on them and accidents sometimes happened.

Jorgen Peter Jorgensen was the water master for several years. A water master would measure the water in the ditch and allow people in town to use the water a certain length of time for each share of water they owned or rented.

The Winter family maintained a large garden and fruit orchard that fed the family year-round. The orchard consisted of Pears, Apricots, Peaches, Plums, Prunes, and Apples of all kinds such as Winter Parnains, Maiden Blush, Codlins, Early Harvest, Roman Beauty, and Jonathons. They also grew cherries, elderberries and gooseberries. If the trees were inferior Peter would graft new limbs on them. The Winter family was self-sufficient; they raised their own meat, butchered, cured or bottled it. To cure their meat they would soak it in a barrel of brine for ten days or two weeks. It was then dried and hung in a cool dry cellar to be used as needed. Vegetables and fruits were dried or bottled in two quart bottles. Some of these bottles had red rings and glass lids, a wire was permanently attached to the jar, the wire was clamped over the glass lid and the jar would be sealed. All their root vegetables would be stored in cool dry root cellars. To be used as needed, for their winter treats.

and Hasmine Christensen

Not having a doctor when needed was a big worry to people in Levan. The closest doctor lived eleven miles away in Nephi, the transportation was by horse and buggy. Doctoring was done by their own skills or that of a neighbor. Winters had a big doctoring book they used on their family. Their greatest healer was faith in prayer and consecrated olive oil. When their young son, Alma stepped on a rusty nail while crossing the flume, he had to be lifted from the nail and his foot was healed by faith and olive oil. Dr. Minor made many trips out to the Winter home when he was needed. William Tumbridge doctored in Levan. He was a self-taught man and made his medicines from different herbs he found in the mountains. John W. Shepherd, who had experience on the battle fields in Europe, assisted in the setting of bones. Florentine Rosequist was a midwife and delivered many babies when doctors were unavailable.

Peter worked hard, and saved his money and was soon able to buy ground on the Levan ridge, where they raised dry land grain. Dry land grain is planted in the fall; it grows and is harvested without irrigation. Water was scarce in Levan.

It is recorded that one of the Apostles said the day would come when there would be water on the Levan Ridge and there would be homes from Nephi to Little Salt Creek.

Peter always planted his crops by the sign of the moon. That

sign was used by the Indians and was called the planters moon. He branded his cows in the full of the moon and he claimed that was why his brands wouldn't grow or leave such big sores.

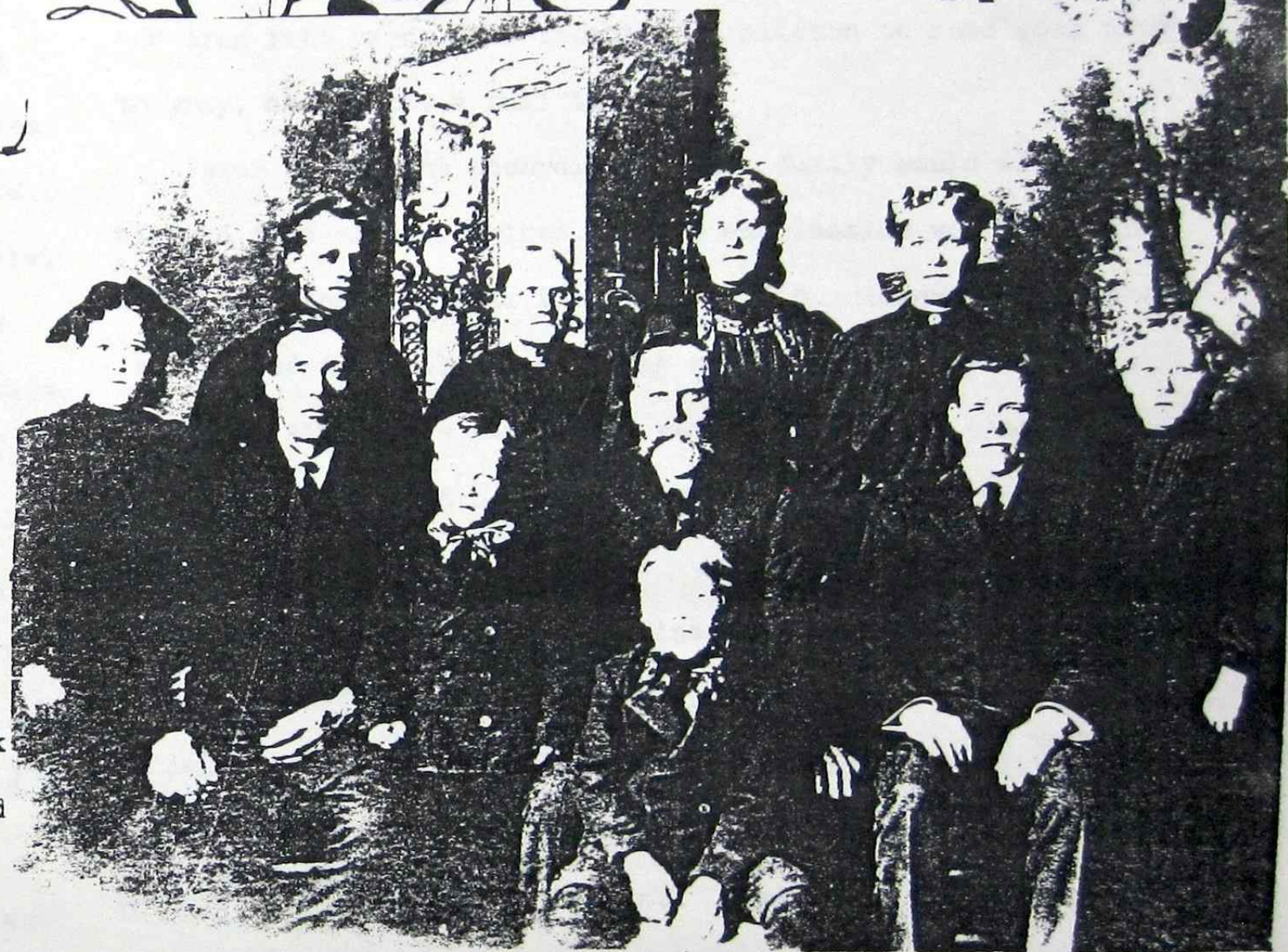
Hans Andersen gave him a job freighting to Eureka. They would butcher animals, and haul all kinds of produce, eggs, butter and vegetables over to this booming mining town. Instead of being paid in cash all the time they would take furniture as payments. This was a very miserable job. It took him away from his farm and family and it was hot in the summer and bitter cold in the winter. They were all happy when he gave up the job.

Peter had built a large room on his house to accomodate his growing family. While he was freighting he got beds, dresser and clothes cupboard or wardrobe from Eureka. Before getting the wardrobe, they hung their best clothes in a corner of the room and covered them with a curtain. Some of this furniture is still in the family.

With so many people moving to Levan, many of them from Denmark it was given the name of little Denmark. Peter and Rasmie belonged to a Danish group that met every week in the tithing office. They would talk and sing in Danish. Some of the Danish people never did master the English language. Winter's did.

Winter's were a religious family and they stayed active in the Church. Money was very scarce and tithes were paid to the Church with eggs, butter, chickens, grain and hay.

Jorren Peter Jorrensen Winter (81)
and Rasmie Christensen



Back row: Annie, Mother Rasmie, Christine and Marie

Second row: Eva, Myram, Anthony, Father Jorren Peter, Christian, and

Sarah. Front: Alza

About: 1904

A co-op was built where they sold dry goods, hardware, and machinery. Later on, an ice cream parlor was added on the north of the building. Joseph Bosh had a small barber shop on the north side of the ice cream shop. All three stores were in the vicinity where Farrell Wankier now lives. James B. Taylor and Co. had a store that was General Merchandise and Farm Implements. Martin Mangelson had a store for all kinds of Farm Machinery. The Taylor's had a molasses mill for the sugar cane that was grown by the early settlers. H.C.L. Jorgensen had a furniture and honey shop. In Levan in 1912 Daniel Morgan started a broom factory and made straw brooms. Women were very happy about this; they had used brush tied on a stick with rags. There was a blacksmith shop that was in great demand. The ladies were happy when a millinery shop was opened. Levan was proud of its opera house and dance hall. If the needed necessities couldn't be found in any of the stores in Levan, they would travel to Nephi or Moroni. If they weren't satisfied with those choices there was always the mail order catalog. This was very slow and sometimes they had to wait two months for their orders to be complete.

Rasmine had many opportunities to use the teaching, cooking and sewing skills she learned in Denmark. She taught her family the skills that made them self reliant. She made clothes for her large family. When one child out-grew an article of clothing and if there was any wear left in it, she would make something practical for a

and Rasmine Christensen

smaller child. She made moccasins with leather soles and overall or cloth tops for the children. When they were in school or church they wore shoes that were bought in a store. She made caps, shawls, mittens and socks from wool she gathered, washed, cleaned, dried and spun into yarn. She taught her children to read good books, to pray, and to pay a full tithing.

Peter played the accordion and the family would all sing. They all had good singing voices. Peter and Rasmine would sometime sing and entertain their family in Danish. However they never encouraged the children to speak any thing but English. The accordion was in the family for years, then Peter traded it to the Beard family for another one. Accordion music was never the same after that.

Peter was called on a Scandinavian Mission, 14 April 1908. He was to leave no later than the 27 May 1908. When he had to go to Salt Lake City for his physical examination, he failed to pass and returned home a very dissappointed man. Later he was called on a two year mission to the Manti Temple.

Rasmine stayed with their family while Peter went to Manti. The children that were at home were all old enough to help her. Annie and Christine, the two oldest girls had married and left home. The two oldest boys worked the farm, and helped anyone

that would give them a job. When the girls worked for other people the money they earned helped them to get the things they needed. Peter stayed in Manti, coming home when he could to see his family and see how they were getting along. At times when he couldn't come home, Rasmie would leave the younger children in the care of the oldest and then she would go to Manti to see Peter.

The Levan Ward always had a big tree for the town Christmas. Every family would put a gift under the tree for each of their children. This program didn't last many years because some children got so much and others didn't get anything. While Peter was in Manti on his mission the family had their first Christmas at home. The twins were about fourteen and they were afraid Santa wouldn't find them at home. Hyrum was the one that that was responsible for this first Christmas at home. They never forgot it.

Peter was given a honorable release from his Mission, 15 June 1911. That year two more members of his family, Chris and Marie married and left home.

In 1914 Peter had a chance to buy a white brick home from Peter Hoffines. It was built on the south west corner of Plat 23. Two blocks west of the highway going to Gunnison. Peter harvested good crops that year and was able to pay fifteen hundred cash for the house(which was a lot of money in those days). So Rasmie was finally able to move from the south of the creek, where she never wanted to live in the first place. There was an attic that had space

and Rasmie Christensen

for two rooms, but it was unfinished. The Hoffines boys used a ladder to get to the attic and that is where they slept. Peter hired a man to build a stairway and finish one of the rooms upstairs. Until the room was finished, Peter and the boys slept in the old house, where a stove and beds had been left. When the upstairs room was finished they returned home. The girls were given the finished room and the boys slept in the attic. In the winter they would pitch a tent upstairs to make a warmer place for them to sleep.

Rasmie was asked by the Relief Society to take care of the Sunday eggs that were given for Tithing. Peter would take her around town in one of the two buggies he owned. One buggy was a two seated "white top" and the other was black with fringe around the top. These buggies were pulled by a well-cared for team of horses. Peter also took Rasmie and Margarette Jensen, their neighbor across the street, around the Ward, block teaching (or Visiting Teaching as it is now called). Like today, the Relief Society sisters would help if there was anyone in need. Many times Rasmie would send her daughters to deliver food and bread to the sick and some of her fresh Danish Pastry to cheer a friend.

Their oldest son Hyrum was married, 2 January 1918. Peter was again called to the Manti Temple to work, 7 May 1918. He again stayed until he was given an honorable release. About four

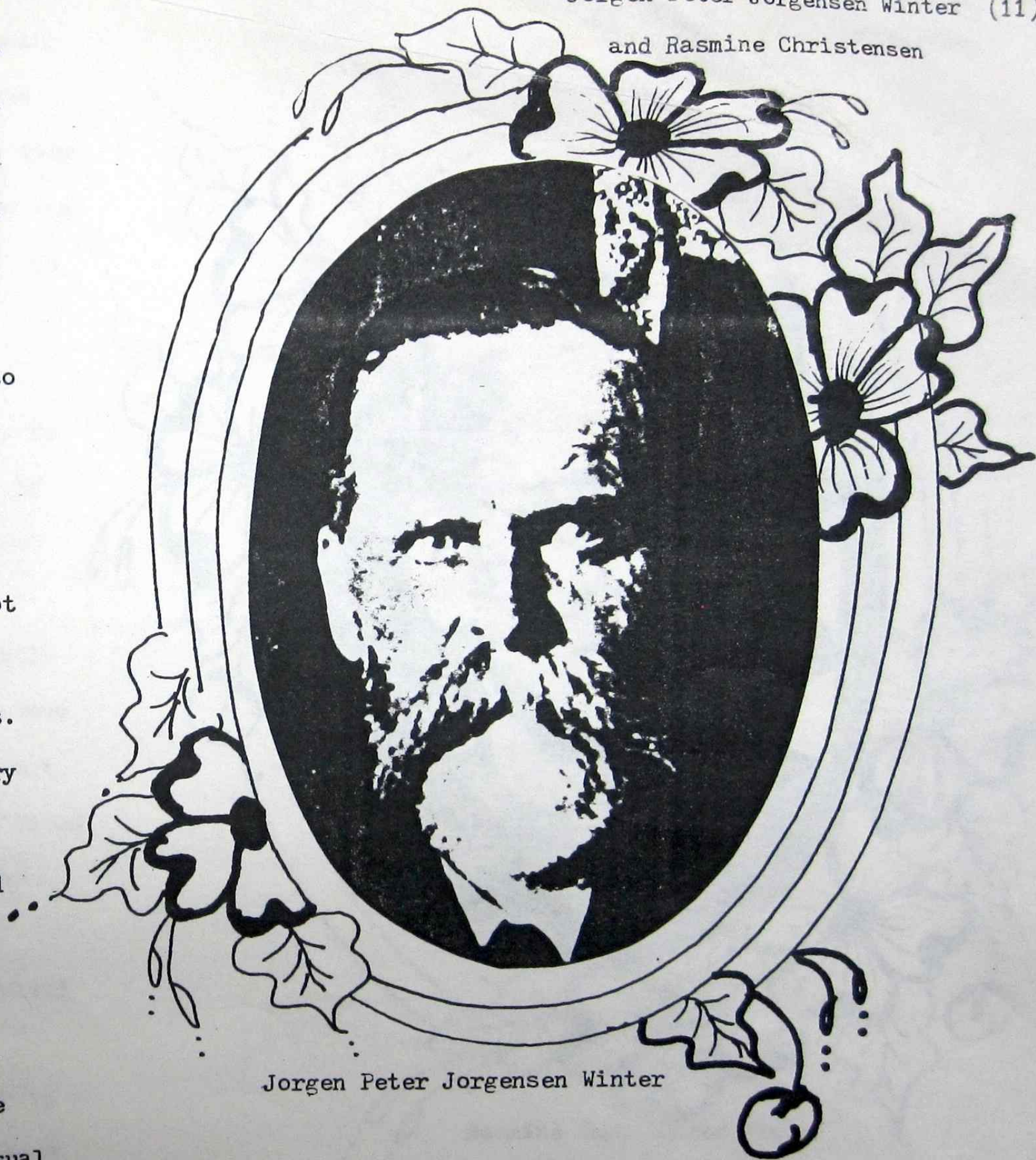
years later the twins married and moved to Mills with their new husbands. Two years rolled by and Alma and Anthony were the last ones to leave home. The very same day on 3 Dec 1924, they both left home, each going in different directions- Alma to go on a Mission for the church and Anthony to be married. Rasmine went with Alma to Salt Lake to see him off on the train, and Peter went with Anthony to see him married in the Manti Temple.

Peter was a strict man with his family. He expected them to do as he asked, and they did. Everyone knew he was head of his household. He had a favorite chair, a certain knife, fork and spoon and he always sat at a certain place at the table. Peter had a stern look. He demanded respect from his family and he got it. His grandchildren always knew they could get one of his peppermints. He bought them by the bag, a big one for ten cents. Peter always wore a full beard and mustache, that he washed every morning and he kept it well groomed. He never put his socks on the same foot two days in a row, he claimed if they were rotated they lasted longer.

On the 20 Dec 1924, Peter went to the post office to mail Alma a Christmas package. He suffered a heart attack and fell backwards striking his head on the foot of Niels Andersen (the young man who latter married his granddaughter). There was as usual a large group waiting to get their mail from the postmaster. They cleared out of the post office at once. Elmo Tunbridge had his

Jorgen Peter Jorgensen Winter (11)

and Rasmine Christensen



horse and left to notify Peter's son Chris. It is said that was the only time Chris ever hornessed his team with out first using the curry-comb on his horses. Chris and his son, LaMar, hooked the team to a big sleigh and rushed to the post office. When they got there, they found that Peter had passed away. They lifted him onto the sleigh and Eric Wankier drove it home, Chris hurried on ahead to tell his mother what had happened.

Jorgen Peter Jorgensen Winter set a good example for his children to follow and he headed them in the right direction. He taught his sons like the Prophets of old that you don't live by bread alone but by the sweat of your brow. He was laid to rest in the Levan Cemetary, 24 December 1924.

In just one month, the last three members of Rasmie's family left home. Alma was not called home for the funeral. He had just started his Mission and it was decided that his father would want it that way. After Peter's death, Anthony and his new bride lived with Rasmie for a while. They bought a home of their own and moved into that. When Alma returned home from his mission, he married and bought Anthony's home and Anthony and his family moved to Fountain Green.

Although some of Rasmie's family visited her every day it was natural for her to be lonesome. The years of hard work were taking their toll, and her eyesight was getting so dim so she couldn't do the lovely handwork she loved to do. She couldn't read

Jorgen Peter Jorgensen (12)

and Rasmie Christensen



Rasmie Christensen Winter

the good books she always wanted her family to read. Her family, her children and her knowledge were her life. Her religion that she had spent her life upholding, was ever in her thoughts. She often said, " There will come a day we will regret we haven't done more in the Church."

In 1932, Rasmie's brother, Peter, whom she left in Denmark fifty years before, and his wife Bernie came to see her. Peter and his wife had left Denmark and moved to Hudson, Wisconsin. Theirs was a heart stirring reunion, never to be forgotten. It was the fall of the year and Uncle Peter and Aunt Bernie, as every one called them, marveled at the big juicy peaches that were on the trees. The mountains were a beautiful sight to see, before coming west, they had never seen the mountains. They were surprised the cows could graze on them with out falling off.

Many family get-togethers and canyon parties were enjoyed while they visited Utah. Although Uncle Peter and Aunt Bernie never returned to Utah again, Rasmie's children and grandchildren remembered them and loved them.

In June 1937, Rasmie's youngest child, Anthony, was working in the fields in Fountain Green with a team of horses. His son, Cris, was standing beside him on the machine. Lightning struck Anthony, killing him instantly. It didn't hurt Cris; and he was able to hurry to town for help. It was a tragedy that Rasmie never got over. She hated electrical storms and didn't like being alone

Morgen Peter Jorgensen Winter (13)
and Rasmie Christensen



Uncle Peter and Aunt Bernie

and Rasmine Christensen

when ever mother nature was discharging atmospheric electricity. She would sometimes hide in the cellar.

Rasmine was small in stature, not much over five feet tall. When she was a young girl, she had long dark curly hair. After she married she wore her hair in a knot at the back of her head. When the twins were little she would let her hair down so they could brush and comb it. Rasmine was very neat and clean. Every morning before anything else she would wash good and fix her hair in a neat bun. She was not only clean with her person, she kept a clean house and hated the sight of a dirty dish, and always kept them cleaned up.

Rasmine was a very good cook and kept her family well fed and cared for. She was a good listener and had the patients to hear what her children had to say. She loved to hold and rock her grandchildren in her rocking chair. She would sing a little lullaby in Danish as she rocked. All the youngsters loved grandma and her old rocking chair. She was always treating them to her delicious homemade bread, spread with thick yellow sweet cream and sugar. Her cinnamon rolls and homemade bread were well known by her family and the sick and needy of Levan. The family loved her "canapus", a form of cottage cheese, she learned to make when she was a girl in Denmark. Many times she would tell about the differen't cheese they made in Denmark. She remembered often the mild beer "Ale Bra" they dipped bread in. She would have liked to taste them all again.

When she was 79 years old, she came down with a bad cold.

Because of her age, her constitution was weakened and in spite of the loving care and attention given by her family, the cold turned into pneumonia, and she passed away, 2 March 1938. She was buried beside her husband in the Levan, Cemetary.

Rasmine gave up much for her religion- family, friends and comforts to come to America to live in rather humble conditions with the saints in Utah. She spent every day in furthering the work of the Lord, by deed and example, to every one who came in contact with her. She taught her nine living children with a firm and loving example, the true way in which to return to their Father in Heaven. Those who knew her were very fortunate to feel her true, strong character. For the posterity she left, it is only right that the story of her kindness and goodness to all mankind be written as it was, and the thoughts she started writing in her Temple book, 17 April 1917, be copied that they may be read. Learn to live by the principles she lived by and endured to the end. It was her constant prayer and teachings to her children and grandchildren, that they would live by the Laws of the Lord and the laws of the land, that they would all endure to the end and live as a family in the service of the Lord on earth and in due time all be joined as a family in heaven. No sweeter, no greater tribute could be paid to her than by living her

example and by teaching the example she set.

Read often the life story of a true spirit and dedicated person, who with all her heart taught and lived the true principles of the Gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

Learn by her good life that she braved the hardships and privations so that her family could live in peace and harmony by living the gospel.

Live as a true Latter Day Saint, so that the good name she gave to her posterity can continue on without blemish and to leave it as it was so lovingly given.

How the challenges of the day are met is ours. Basically, the same experiences, temptations, trials and errors that are faced in each generation were faced in hers. How much farther ahead each generation would be if the truths passed down could be accepted without having to learn by trial and error.

Living and loving by her example is indeed a great challenge and responsibility.

The following thoughts and words are those Rasmie lived by:

"We ought to appreciate that we have the Bible, which is so desirable and precious to the world and to us."

"The more a person knows, the more he likes to learn. The less he knows the more he knows it all."

"Children should tell their parents daily that they love them."

"The best friend we have is the one who knows all our faults,

and is still our friend."

"I never lick my boys the world will do that for me."

"Winter is on my head but eternal spring is in my heart."

"The still small voice whispers only to him who listens."

"What we do here in one year will take ten years on the other side."

"If you in the morning throw moments away, you can't pick them up in the course of the day."

"Read sacred things."

"Associate yourself with men of good quality if you esteem your reputation."

"Let us be humble, prayerful, faithful, and Glory to God Our King."

These are but a few of the truths Rasmie lived by. Her son-in-law said, she was the kindest, sweetest and most considerate woman he had ever seen. She never said an unkind thing about anyone in all the years he knew her.

These are the thoughts, memories, experiences, and expressions of many family members I have talked with. I have gathered notes from her children, from in-laws, grandchildren and friends. All who knew her loved her. I am sure I would have loved her to.

F.L.W.

