

## IN MEMORIAM

**Charles Robert Reynolds**, 85, of 1085 East 4800 South St., died at his residence on Saturday, November 18, at 6:35 a.m., of a heart attack.

He was born in South Cottonwood June 13, 1865, a son of Warren Ford and Christina McNeil Reynolds. A member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, he has been active in church work all of his life. He was a High Priest and an active ward teacher. He also served as Superintendent of the South Cottonwood Ward Sunday School from 1907 until 1927.

On April 13, 1892, he married Louise Brockbank in the Logan Temple. Besides his widow, he is survived by four sons and five daughters: C. Leonard, Heber Clyde, Owen F. and Rulon Jay Reynolds, Mrs. Mabel R. Baker, Mrs. Merle R. Mackay, Mrs. Hazel R. Pierson, Mrs. Vernetta R. Stillman, and Mrs. Lila R. Gorringer, all of Salt Lake County; a brother, William W. Reynolds, Moore, Idaho, and a sister, Mrs. Rosina Isabell Bird, Tooele, together with many grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

The Memorial Services, held Tuesday, November 21, 1950, at 1:00 p.m. in the South Cottonwood Chapel, with Bishop Merlin J. Shaw, conducting, follow:

Prelude Music ----- Gladys Nichol  
Invocation ----- Asa Reynolds  
Vocal Duet: "Come Unto Me" ----- Ellen B. Richardson and Earl H. Ottley  
Accompanied by Gladys Nichol  
Speaker ----- Bishop Marlow L. Crabtree  
Speaker ----- Bishop James S. Moss  
Violin Duet: "Softly and Tenderly" and "He That Hath Clean Hands"  
from the "King of Glory"----- Clifton Alsop and Wilford Pierson  
Accompanied by Mrs. Betty Mumford  
Speaker ----- President Zelph Y. Erekson  
Speaker ----- John T. Barrett  
Remarks ----- Bishop Merlin J. Shaw.  
Vocal Duet: "In The Garden" ----- Ellen B. Richardson and Earl H. Ottley  
Benediction ----- Bishop R. Stanley Johns  
Postlude Music ----- Gladys Nichol

INTERMENT: Murray City Cemetery  
Dedication of Grave: William W. Nichol

**Source:** December 1950, South Cottonwood Bark, (Newsletter), page 9.

### **PRAYER AT HOME BY BROTHER JAMES DUNSTER**

Our Father who art in Heaven, we a few of Thy children come together in this little room at the close of this man's life to return our thanks to Thee for Thy many blessings and privileges. Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for them. We thank Thee for the life that we enjoy. We thank Thee Heavenly Father for the example of this man; and inasmuch as the time has come to bid him farewell, we do so with gratitude in our hearts for we know that the time shall pass when we will all be with him again. It is the joy and satisfaction of the Gospel that comes with us in the latter days, and we feel indeed grateful for it. We pray Heavenly Father to bless the children of this man, the grand children and the great grand children and all who are related to him, that they may be filled with a desire to follow the example that he has set for them for he has been a man who has been tried and tested in all things pertaining to Thy Gospel. We thank Thee for the example he has set. Thy spirit and blessings have been with us and Thy mind and will counsel us that we may all be fit and prepare ourselves for greater light and knowledge that we may be found worthy of the blessings and privileges that Thou may have in store for us. Bless us to this end Heavenly Father, go with us from here to the services and be abide with us. Grant that this family may go in peace and return in safety that no harm or accident may befall us at this time and be and abide with this home, may Thy peaceful influence rest down on Sister Reynolds and her children, Heavenly Father with a double portion of Thy spirit that they may gather around her to comfort and cheer her and bless her. These blessings we pray for together with those that Thou seest will be for our good, we humbly pray in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

James Dunster

### **GREETINGS AT THE WARD BY BISHOP MERLIN J. SHAW**

My dear brothers and sisters it is a real inspiration to me to see the number who are here today. I believe it is about the biggest congregation of adults I have seen in this room. It is a real tribute to the memory of Charles R. Reynolds for whom we have gathered to pay tribute this day.

Brother Reynolds was born June 4, 1865, so in June of this year was 85 years of age. He has left behind his wife, four sons, five daughters, 34 grand children, and 34 great grand children. I shall read the services as they shall take place. Postlude music was played by Sister Gladys Nichol. The prayer will be offered by Asa D. Reynolds, he will be followed by a vocal duet by Ellen Richardson and Earl Ottley "Come Unto Me". The first speaker will be Bishop Marlow L. Crabtree, followed by

James E. Moss. Then a violin duet by Wilford Pierson and Clifton Alson "Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling". The third speaker will be President Zelf Y. Erekson. The last speaker will be John T. Barrett.

### **PRAYER BY ASA D. REYNOLDS**

Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. This beautiful day we the friends, the relatives, and the family of Brother Charles R. Reynolds known unto us as "Uncle Charlie" whom Thou has seen fit in Thy wisdom to call home. We have gathered together here in this beautiful house under these most beautiful circumstances around about us to pay our last tribute unto him who has lived here among us many years. A High Priest of Thy Church and what a noble High Priest he was in very deed. He came into this world from pioneer parents, took unto him this beautiful, dutiful, and loving wife that has stood side by side with him through the pathway of life and to his memory nine beautiful fine upright men and women. Could anything more be accomplished in his life? And for this life and for this wonderful character, Oh Heavenly Father we do thank Thee, and we thank Thee from the bottom of our hearts that we have been privileged to live neighbors to him and to contact him often in our lives. Many times have I received the choicest of counsel from his lips. Many times he has come into our home in sickness, unsolicited, and brought blessings of health and strength through his administration. We could enumerate many things that he has done to make our life better. He has set up a standard for us to live by and has offered a challenge to each and every one of us to live a life patterned after his. Oh Heavenly Father we pray that Thy choicest blessings may be with us this afternoon, that Thy Holy Spirit will be here in rich abundance, that it might take the lead off our minds, that those who take part in this program will offer comforting kind words unto our Dear Aunt Louise that has been left. May they offer words of consolation and comfort unto each and everyone of this household. We pray that Thy spirit will be with those who sing to us, that they will render their parts in a pleasing manner and may Thy choicest blessings go with them to their home and be with them at all times. May they have Thy Holy Spirit, especially Aunt Louise, for she will miss him. May Thy holy comforting spirit be with her today and guide and comfort her and bless her that she may not mourn to excess. We are thankful for his life and for his family and all that he meant to us in our lives, and we pray that Thy choicest blessings will continue with us this day and go with this family in their homes and abide with them, and we do it, Father, in the name of Thy Beloved Son, Jesus Christ, Amen.

Asa D. Reynolds

**Duet - Ellen Richardson & Earl Ottley - "Come Unto Me"**

**TALK BY BROTHER MARLOW L. CRABTREE**

My dear Brothers and Sisters if I am to say those things today that come from my heart I need your interest, an interest in your faith and prayers. I feel deeply touched today in the passing of this our dear brother. I don't know of anyone in my life that has touched my heart any deeper than Brother Charles R. Reynolds. Brother Reynolds is one of the grandest men that it has ever been my privilege to meet in life. I always found him faithful in the service in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and I always found him true to his friends. I have never heard him speak an unkind word about anyone. He has always been loyal and sustained those people in authority in this church. In the short time that I was Bishop of this ward, Brother Reynolds sustained me to the very last letter. I am sure when the Stake President asked the congregation to raise their hand in sustaining me as a Bishop, I am sure to this day that Brother Reynolds' hand raised as high in sincerity as any person could be sincere in that assignment. He has helped me through my entire term as Bishop. He always gave me words of encouragement and he always made me feel that we in this ward were doing a wonderful job and that was because we had in this ward people just like Brother Reynolds that when they raised their hand to sustain us in office they meant just that. Now likewise I can say all those good things about Sister Reynolds. I don't know of anyone on this earth that is more faithful to this Church than those people, that has more faith, that believes in prayer and exercises her faith and her prayers in behalf of her friends and people in this ward. She is one of the grandest persons that you could meet anywhere upon the earth. I love her. I told her that I loved her like a mother. I meant that because she looks like my mother and she resembles my mother in actions and she says the things to me even now when I meet her, that I would expect only my mother to say to me; those kind sweet encouraging words.

Brother and Sister Reynolds together have raised a wonderful family. Everyone of them if they are your friend at all, if they know you at all told you so. They love you and they will do anything for you. I could go into detail and tell you of the service of each of them, but my time is limited today and I just can't do it so I want each and everyone of these good children, these sons and daughters and their wives and husbands and these grand children that have been so good to me in the 16 or 17 years that I have been in this ward that I love you and thank you for the kind service and help you have given to me in this ward, without that kind help and

encouragement I could not have gone anywhere because I am not one of the leaders, I am just one who will go along and do my part if I have the encouragement of others and I have certainly had it from this family and from this ward.

I feel that I should tell you something that happened just last Sunday. I shall never forget it. In our Priesthood, in our High Priest Quorum last Sunday morning we met as usual and Brother Silver was conducting the meeting that day. And he rose to his feet and spoke very kindly of the life of Brother Reynolds and then in turn he invited anyone else in that Quorum if they had something in their mind that they would like to say about Brother Reynolds to stand and tell us. Well, Brothers and Sisters we didn't have time to take up any part of the lesson. We didn't even try. One brother after another stood up to his feet and said what he thought of the life of Brother Reynolds. These good men with tears in their eyes. I know how they feel, they were speaking from their heart and I wish that they could be in the position that I am in now to tell you what they said in that meeting. One spoke of friendship and he enlarged and said the kindest things about Brother Reynolds because he has lived neighbors to them and those kind things of friendship that he said was wonderful and ring into my ear even to this moment. Another brother, very timid in his way doesn't ever stand before a group of people but he is one of the, good hard workers, he got up and said what a pal he had been to him and the way he spoke, every word coming from his heart. It was good to listen to him. Another one spoke on the fine sport that he is when he would go fishing and he has been on many fishing and hunting trips with him and he spoke of the fine sportsmanship that Brother Reynolds showed on those trips. Another brother spoke on the kindness of Brother Reynolds back in his early days before the days of the automobile and truck; back in those days when Brother Reynolds drove a team and hauled gravel for these roads around here and then he referred to his own brother and said he was just a young man of 15 years but he drove a team together. He said he wasn't as strong as a man, he was just a boy of 15 and he said whenever Brother Reynolds was there loading his wagon he would always finish loading his and then come over and help this young boy load his wagon. That wasn't true of most men, they would load their wagon and drive away but not so of Brother Reynolds. He could see the young man. Then, my Brothers and Sisters another one spoke of the kindness Brother Reynolds always showed to these little tots, how they would look and try to find him as he would go out the door because he always had a piece of candy for them. I know of four of these little children in my home, just little tots, who will never forget him because we are going to keep his name alive in our family. He will never be away from our life. Those little children will always remember that kind gentlemen who always had a pat on the head and a little piece of candy for them. Now there are other things I should mention, another brother that remembered him when he was a boy and Brother Reynolds then the superintendent of Sunday Schools. He spoke so well of the

kindness he showed to all those children, and he was one of them at that time. You can see these men with love in their heart and a tear in their eye. They meant every word they were saying.

Another one spoke of that companionship that existed between Brother and Sister Reynolds, always finding them together here in Church and he spoke at quite some length of the friendliness and companionship. And in closing, the last speaker said he wanted to say something as to how this quorum misses that good Brother and then he pointed over to the side and said "I mean that vacant chair". There was the chair that Brother Reynolds always sat in and it just happened nobody was sitting in it that day. He referred to the vacant chair, and how we missed him. My brothers and sisters we will always miss that good man. We will always miss him in our Quorum. And I pray that his family will always have that good spirit to carry on for Brother Reynolds.

Now in closing, I have selected just a little poem written by **James Whitcomb Riley**, you have all heard it many times, but how it does fit the life of Brother Reynolds.

### **A Brave Refrain**

When snow is here, and the trees look weird,  
And the knuckled twigs are gloved with frost;  
When the breath congeals in the drover's beard,  
And the old pathway to the barn is lost;  
When the rooster's crow is sad to hear,  
And the stamp of the stabled horse is vain,  
And the tone of the cow-bell grieves the ear--  
O then is the time for a brave refrain!

When the gears hang stiff on the harness-peg,  
And the tallow gleams in frozen streaks;  
And the old hen stands on a lonesome leg,  
And the pump sounds hoarse and the handle squeaks;  
When the woodpile lies in a shrouded heap,  
And the frost is scratched from the window-pane  
And anxious eyes from the inside peep--  
O then is the time for a brave refrain!

When the ax-helve warms at the chimney-jamb,  
And hob-nailed shoes on the hearth below,  
And the house-cat curls in a slumber calm,  
And the eight-day clock ticks loud and slow;

When the harsh broom-handle jabs the ceil  
'Neath the kitchen-loft, and the drowsy brain  
Sniffs the breath of the morning meal--  
O then is the time for a brave refrain!

### **STANZA**

When the skillet seethes, and a blubbering hot  
Tilts the lid of the boiling-pot,  
And the scent of the buckwheat cake grows plain--  
O then is the time for a brave refrain!

In closing, my brothers and sisters, I will leave my blessings on this good family and I pray that the Lord will bless them and especially Sister Reynolds. We say to you and I mean all of us here, Sister Reynolds that we do dearly love you and if we can be of service and help, you don't need be backward in letting us help you and show you that we do love you and we will act from the bottom of our hearts because these words are true from all of us and your friends that knew you. May the Lord's choicest blessings be upon you all of your lives, I humbly pray in the worthy name of the Lord, Jesus Christ, Amen.

**Marlow Crabtree**

### **TALK BY JAMES E. MOSS**

I had car trouble and I was late. I appreciate being called upon to say something about Charlie. I have known him for about 65 years. I have been with him hauling wood out of the canyon or coal from the coal pit; sat with him around the campfire and worked in the hay field with him. I knew him, I believe about as well as anybody except his own family. I remember when he built his house up there on the hill. He made the adobes. When he was a young fellow, he was always making adobes. He made them for my brother-in-law.

I was thinking as Brother Crabtree was talking about Brother Reynolds and all his eulogy that Charlie would say "No I don't deserve it, I have just been an ordinary fellow". And this is all he was -- an ordinary fellow, one of those with a great big heart.

One thing I noticed about him, if anybody came up for criticism as they often do around a fireplace, if somebody had done something, Charlie would express himself

but there was never any vindictiveness in it, no sense of censure. He could see faults of course, because we all have faults. That house he built on the hill to take his wife to live, I often think of it. It seems like it was the signal -- the place where you could see everything that went on between Holladay and Murray. There were about four or five homes between there and Murray and a few up the other way and as we passed we always thought of Charlie and Louise in their nest, and it was truly a nest and it stayed a wonderful nest. They lived together so happy and lived together so much, living the lives of ordinary people. Eighty-five years in the same locality, not setting the world afire at all, just going along, doing daily duties, helping everybody, and as it has been said helped to do everything -- faithful in the Church, magnifying his calling and just going on, never out in front. Sort of a man Lincoln meant when he said "God must have loved the common people for he made so many of them." When you check it all up you will find that it is true; it isn't people out in prominent places and people that are on parade, you might say, but after all, the greatness of any community, the greatness of any country lies entirely in the common people. There is one thing that brings us together when we have an occasion like this -- the thought that is given in these lines:

It's the human touch in this world that counts.  
The touch of your hand and mine.  
It means far more to the aching heart  
Than shelter and bread and wine.  
For shelter is gone when the night is o'er  
And bread lasts only a day,  
But the touch of the hand,  
The sound of the voice will linger on always.

And you whose hand has touched knew to whom he spoke, knew to whom he always looked for advise if you had some. We feel today that we are touching his hand. The touch of his hand that made us better. As a young boy, of course I was only six when I was in the canyon with him, and I am about 10 years younger than he. The thing that he has given to me made me better was this very thing that I have spoken of that he could criticize people without any anger without any vindictiveness. He could analyze what was done, express feeling you say so and so that wasn't a very good thing was it that he did. You see the trouble with most of us is that when we criticize we have some anger, we would rather think that the fellow did that purposely. Charlie was the kind that would recognize weaknesses and although he wouldn't approve he wouldn't say anything about it. Just saw the things that were right or wrong and expressed himself that way. He lived 85 years in the same community and yet his friends are numbered by hundreds. It is a wonderful



thing brothers and sisters how we are bound together as friends. Oh the influence of a person. We don't know just what our lives are doing for people, but there is a certain, influence that goes from everybody and we are all bound together by that influence, and his influence on my life was one of cheerfulness, always cheery no matter what the accident was, Charlie had a laugh about it. Always laughing and joking with me about the time my brother and I came charging down the hill, the horses galloping and the wagon bounding from side to side. I had to call to my brother to hold me on the load. Ever since then and whenever we would meet, he would say "Hold me on Joe, hold me on!" Not that he didn't realize that it was a wonder we weren't both killed, and we never met each other until his dying day but what one or the other would say "hold me on Joe !" You see it is things like that that come into our lives, that binds us together and I certainly have felt blessed in knowing and being with him, and this sweet woman, Louise who has stood by his side all the time; they were always together. You know marriage is a blending of two lives and two people, and these two people came as near to blending their lives as two people I ever knew, working together. There is only a few years too before she will be with him and isn't it glorious to know that he is still alive, to know that he is preparing a place for his family and friends. "In my Father's house are many mansions, I go to prepare a place for you that where I am there ye may be also. And so he has gone over there to go on with his work as has been said, a High Priest, one who has been in the Temple of his God and sealed for time and eternity.

God bless his memory and God bless us is my prayer in the name of Jesus,  
Amen.

James E. Moss

**VIOLIN DUET: "Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling"**

### **TALK BY ZELPH Y. EREKSON**

My brothers and sisters on this solemn and sacred occasion I count this as a privilege to voice some words that are calculated to be comforting to this great family. I have not been personally and intimately as well acquainted with Brother Reynolds as some that have spoken, but I have been well acquainted with Brother Reynolds for as a child reared in this ward I went to Sunday School, and as long as I can remember, Brother Reynolds, was the superintendent, and those were good days. Brother Reynolds had a remarkable love for children. I wasn't old enough to appreciate it at the time, but I knew it unconsciously and as experience and age has

come to me I know it to be true. I recall that he always had a cheerful word for the young people. He had confidence in them and he loved them. I recall no occasion when he had a word of crossness to boys and he had because of this kindness and this love the ability to inspire those working with him in this work of the Lord in this Sunday School because these people responded with love in their work and this Sunday School was a good Sunday School and was well taken care of. Sister Reynolds I can remember no occasion when I attended Fast Meeting in this ward when she was not there and when she did not take part in bearing her testimony, and generally the first one to her feet.

Bishop Moss has said here just now that he was one of the common people. He wouldn't object to that term, notice what the Lord is doing for the common people. He has provided this Church that we might understand his laws and His commandments with the end in view that everyone of us, His children, can be brought into His presence. That is a marvelous thing to contemplate upon. Brother Reynolds, what a glorious life, a life lived in love, kindness and patience. He must have ruled in his home with love and kindness. It is hard to believe that there was any wrangling or difficulties of any nature in their home for we see the fruits here in all of these children a large family the grand children the great grand children staunch in the faith, energetically employing their lives in the service of the Lord and in our service and at the close of his life it came quietly and quickly. The Lord has been kind.

There was given to me at the beginning of this meeting the following tribute written especially for Brother Charles Reynolds from a neighbor, Dott Jensen Roberts.

(not recorded)

As a representative of the Stake Presidency it is my honor and my privilege to say to you and to this family that the Lord loves these people for they are a continuous strength in the wards where they are, and in the quorums of which they are members and in this Stake of Zion and wherever they live. The Lord is with them and may the Lord bless you and me that we may take courage in the life of Brother Reynolds and Sister Reynolds and his family, for through their obedience to the commandments of the Lord we see how wonderfully they are blessed, and this is my prayer for you and for this great family and I do it in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

Zelph Y. Erekson

## TALK BY JOHN T. BARRETT

I see in your faces an interest in everything that has been said and the music that has been rendered. How appropriate, how sweet was that violin duet; it has the soul as big as the one who plays it. "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord, and who shall stand in His Holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart, who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessings from the Lord and righteousness from the God of his salvation," Only the violin can bring out the sweetness of those words, and when we see a man who lives near God and his infinite grace, he doesn't have to tell it, it shows in his face, and that was the face of Brother Charles R. Reynolds. He wasn't a man who was customary of telling things but he was a wonderful listener. He absorbed things. He knew far more than on the surface it seemed that he knew. He was a wise counselor; he was a wonderful student and he showed it in his face when he heard things and his soul responded to it. He was easily moved to tears. He easily took on the spirit of mirth. He could see the seriousness of things, but he could also see the humorous side. No matter how hard things seemed to be and how severe the trial and the test he would generally come back "Oh it isn't as bad as you think. It's not nearly so bad as you think it is." And with that feeling he met the problems of life and solved them in a way that would give encouragement to others. For 22 years he was one of the most faithful attenders at the Gospel Doctrine class in our Sunday School after he quit the superintendency. He hardly ever failed to be present, and if he wasn't present I felt that there was something missing. You know there are some people that you meet that you really don't miss them very much when they are out of your sight. There are other people that you miss as soon as they are out of your sight. There is an influence that they carry with them and I can say in the 22 years that I have thought the Gospel Doctrine class in the ward and the four years before that in the Parents Class Brother Reynolds was in attendance and he was a man who was teachable. There are lots of people you can't teach and they make poor students, they don't learn very much because they know it all before they came. Brother Reynolds always took the attitude that he could learn, that he could benefit, and it was a pleasure for him to be present on these occasions and many a time during those years when I felt that I wasn't doing very much, Brother Reynolds was quick to note the change of my attitude towards things and he would come and nudge me gently and say "You're doing all right, that was fine" and he was always behind those who were putting forth their best efforts.

I am indeed pleased to know this family. I think it was in 1900 that I first met Brother Charles R. Reynolds in this ward. I had just returned from a mission as a boy and came here as a home missionary and it seemed peculiar that one of the characters I met and never forgot and that was Brother Reynolds. We always speak of him as

Uncle Charlie and Aunt Louise, although they are no relation of ours we thought of them as such. He was more than just a common church brother, He was nearer a blood relative and he took this interest in the young people.

Now what about Brother Reynolds? He was never afraid to meet the authorities of this Church. He had nothing to be ashamed of and he will not be afraid to meet his God. He has nothing to be ashamed of and if there is any man that I have ever known that the Lord can truly say "Well done good and faithful servant - unto the best of the Lord thou has been faithful over a few things. I will make thee ruler over many." It will be Brother Charles R. Reynolds when he faces his maker, unafraid, clear conscience, having struggled to overcome his weaknesses, and having in the majority of all cases, mastered them. It is a wonderful life. It is a wonderful record that any man could be proud of or any woman. May the Lord bless his memory and be with him. There are certain individuals in life that you never forget, they live on forever. And now today what has become of this man? Where is he? What is he doing? Has he an interest in us, in life? Does he know anything about our conduct and our lives as we are living them here? How far has he gone. Are we to try in vain and never reach him? We think this spirit whispers "he isn't far away" and in our quiet hours we meditate upon this wonderful life we feel him present as though we could reach out and touch him. His influence, his power, for good will still rest upon our lives. Will we miss him in our class? Yes, his personal presence Sabbath after Sabbath as we meet together to worship and to learn of the Lord. I will see Brother Charles R. Reynolds in our midst and if he were allowed to step into the affairs of this life, which he is not, no more than we are allowed to step into the affairs of the life he is now living, he would speak the same encouraging words. He would have the same beautiful spirit and he would always leave us with his benediction. The last words that he spoke to me that I can remember was Sunday before last, I think it was, came in here well as ever, marched into the hall and into our class. He came at night to the meeting and as we went, I was slipping on my overcoat. He didn't wear overcoats very often he seemed to be warm in the spirit. He said "What are you doing with that on". "Well it's rather cold tonight". "You don't need that now", and that was the last thing he said to me that I can remember. Always a word of comfort, leaving you with a spirit of cheerfulness and friendliness.

Now may the Lord bless Sister Reynolds. I don't need to ask the Lord to do this, for he can't do anything without such people and Sister Reynolds will not be lonesome. She has such a wonderful spirit of looking at things in the right light and of knowing that things in the hereafter are just as natural as they are here. After speaking to her Sunday, talking of these things why she knew that all was well. All things are done for the best and when we have lived this life as long, as seriously and as successfully as Brother Reynolds it is no calamity; there is no need for sorrow and tears, but we can't help it. Here we are in these mortal bodies. We have sympathetic

hearts and I am like President Joseph F. Smith. Many a time I have seen him crying and then he would say:

"I can cry if I want to. If I feel like crying, I can cry. I have a heart that is easily touched." It makes me feel good to see people whose hearts are easily touched. Many a time I have seen the tears trickle down the cheeks of Brother Reynolds when he saw something that touched his heart. It wasn't a crime to cry if things touched him deep down in his soul.

And so I say to the brother of Charlie, Brother Will, he moved away, "glad to see him back. Pretty much the image of your Brother Charlie. May you live just as long. God bless you Brother Reynolds." God bless you boys and girls, you sons-in-law, you daughters-in-law; good people all. God bless you, peace be with you and may love be in your home, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

John T. Barrett

### **MERLIN J. SHAW**

Brothers and Sisters I feel like all of you today that our time has been very well spent here today. I wish all of you could be in my shoes as all these wonderful things have been said I am going to say just one or two things. You have heard something wonderful about the influence of Charlie on the people who have talked and I want to tell you that he was the kind of a man that didn't just use his influence with his family, but he influenced us all and I think that I can say for everyone that there isn't one person who didn't receive some wonderful thing from his life. My little children came up to me the other day and I told them that he had passed away and they couldn't believe it. He was just part of the ward. It was that way when I was a young boy too. The thing for us to remember Brothers and Sisters is to keep his memory with us and keep it sweet by trying to bring worthwhile things from his life into our own.

He was constant and faithful all the way through. If he wasn't here, we inquired, we thought he was sick or something wrong.

As I have thought of the marriage of he and his wife I have remembered many things that when we go to the House of the Lord and are sealed for time and eternity we are told that that must be ratified by the Holy Spirit of Promise. We must become one as our Father in Heaven. I believe that if any marriage has been ratified by the Holy Spirit of Promise it was that of Brother and Sister Reynolds. I have admired all the days of my life the unity that existed in their lives and the influence it has had among the children and among the rest of us. I thank God for that example, for that influence. I pray that each of us may so live that our lives may conform some way to what we have heard today from his life and I ask it in the name of Jesus Christ,

Amen.

Brothers and Sisters in behalf of the family I would like to express their appreciation to you for the many friends who called and offered their sympathy and help. It has been comforting to them to know of the many friends that have gathered together at this time. I pray that we will not forget the family and not forget Sister and Brother Reynolds and as time passes we will not forget to extend to them a helping hand.

I would like to announce the remainder of the services. We will next have a vocal duet "In the Garden" by Earl Ottley and Ellen Richardson. The prayer will be offered by R. Stanley Johns. Dedication of the grave will be by William Nichol. Pallbearers have all been grandsons - Clayton Mackay, Gordon Reynolds, LaDell Reynolds, Dean Sharp, Rulon Reynolds, Dale Gorringer. Honorary pallbearers were Lynn Peirson and Newel Reynolds. The flowers have been taken care of by the Relief Society. At the close Brothers and Sisters we would appreciate very much if those of you who have not said what you feel in your hearts that you will not leave it unsaid. I pray that God will bless them in all that they do, and I ask it humbly in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

We will continue the program as listed.

Bishop Merlin J. Shaw

**VOCAL DUET:** "In The Garden" - Earl Ottley and Ellen Richardson

#### **PRAYER BY R. STANLEY JOHNS**

Our Father In Heaven we are indeed grateful unto Thee this day for the honor and privilege and the blessing that has come to us. We are grateful to be considered worthy of being a friend to this stalwart son whom Thou has called home. We are grateful for the manner in which he has touched and blessed our lives. We are grateful for the eulogies that have been given today, of his life, his character, and the spiritual greatness which he has been blessed and with which he has been so free in passing on to those who touched his life. We are grateful for the wonderful music, grateful for this wonderful gathering. We pray that those things that have been said and done here today that we may always remember that we may make them a part of our lives that we may see by what has been said and through the life of Brother Reynolds, his wife and their family that there are greater things than those of today to be considered. We are grateful for the hope and the promise and the blessing that is in store for all those who serve Thee and strive valiantly to keep Thy commandments. We are grateful for the pathway that has been shown to us and we pray that as we live

that we may strive more diligently to serve Thee and to keep Thy commandments. May we realize that Thou art the giver of all good gifts, that Thou giveth and Thou taketh away and we pray that we may realize the way we conduct ourselves here is a criterion of what we may expect in the hereafter because of this we have no fears of the future of Brother Reynolds, we know that he has earned a good reward and Thou being a just God will see that he gets it. In a special manner we ask Thy richest blessings upon Sister Reynolds and her family. May they realize at all times the example set by Brother Reynolds has been one that will buoy them up and give them strength and courage if they will try to emulate his life and to do as he would have them to do. The only sorrow we have today in the passing of this great man is that we will lose contact with him for a short time, but his memory will always be with us and we pray that we may so live and conduct our lives that he will be happy to greet us when our time comes. We are grateful for all Thy many blessings to us for Thy Gospel plan which points out the way of life everlasting. We are grateful for everything that has been said and done here today and we pray that as we leave this house to journey to the cemetery that Thy guiding spirit will be with us that Thou will watch over us that there will be no accident or any unpleasant thing happen that will mar the peace of this wonderful occasion. We ask thee to be with us at all times and to help us to live closer to Thee. These favors and Blessings we humbly pray for in the name of Thy worthy Son, Jesus Christ, Amen.

R. Stanley Johns

#### **DEDICATION OF GRAVE BY WILLIAM NICHOL**

Our Father in Heaven, we have met here this day to dedicate unto Thee this spot of ground as the final resting place of the earthly remains of Charles Robert Reynolds, and we ask Thee that Thou shalt cause that there shall be no harm befall this spot of ground; that his body may rest here and that its elements may return to the earth as Thou hast commanded that it should do, and be prepared to arise in the morning of the First Resurrection.

We ask Thee that Thou wilt hallow this spot of ground as a place that we may come to, that we may take renewed strength from the one who lies here; that we will remember his good deeds and his kind life, and that it may bless us in our hour of need.

Wilt Thou bless us now with Thy spirit that we may understand Thy ways. Go with us now to our homes, we ask all of this through the Priesthood which we hold in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

William Nichol

**This document typed from original typescripts in family history library of Robert N. Reynolds by Alene Richins Reynolds.  
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