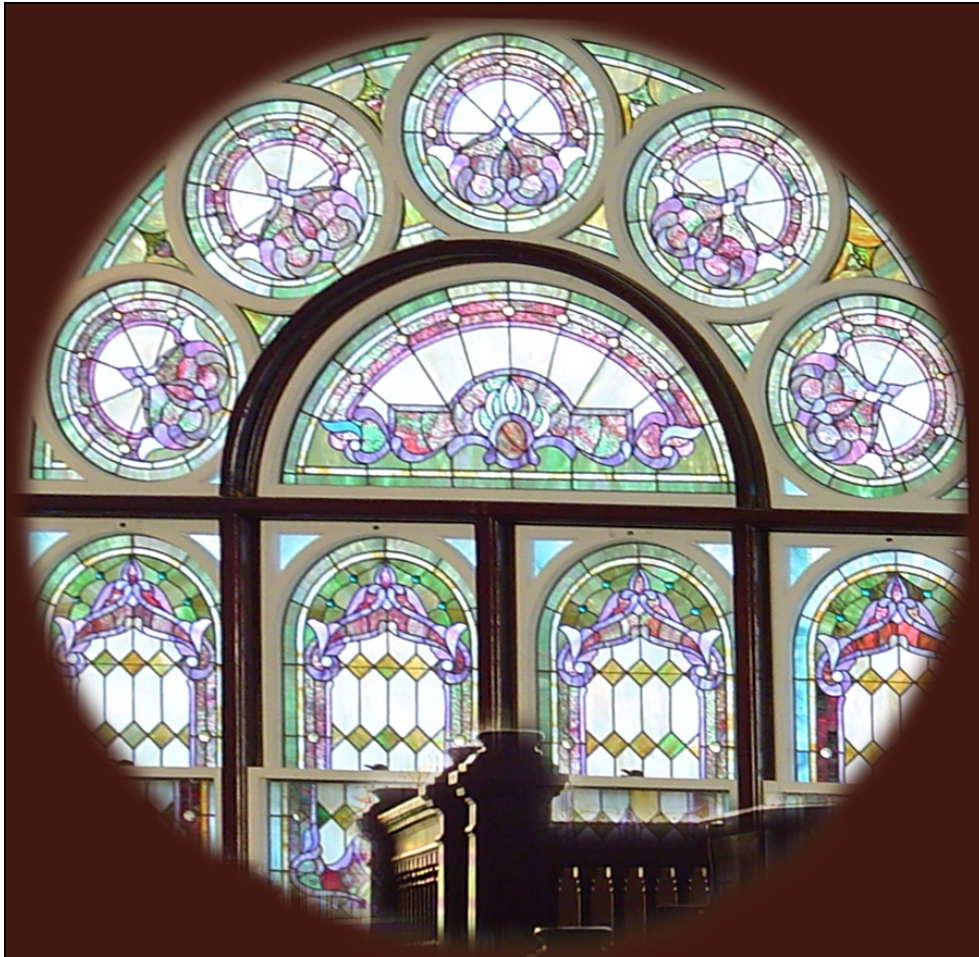


“THE GREATEST EXPERIENCE I EVER HAD”



**THE
WINDOWS OF HEAVEN WERE OPENED
AND
LIGHT CAME FROM ABOVE
TO LIFT AND GIVE FREEDOM
FROM THE WORLD**

**THIS DAY I REMEMBER
ME AND MY FATHERS WERE ONE
MY EARTHLY FATHER
AND
MY HEAVENLY FATHER
AND
ME**

This is where Vernessa was baptized at age 8.¹ The day was June 6, 1914. The beautiful Kaysville Tabernacle was brand new having been dedicated only two weeks previous. Vernessa

¹ This photo (previous page) was taken inside the Kaysville Tabernacle in August 2004 by the author. The collage above with Vernessa and her Dad is by the author, January 18, 2005.

and her father Newel K. Young rose early that day and prepared for their special experience together.

Sixty-six years later she recalled this moment in her history and recorded it on tape in the presence of her two grandsons Craig and Brent Bonham and their wives, Beverly and Robin:

“I remember the day I was baptized. That was one of the happiest days of my life. We had waited from November (Mom’s eighth birthday) till June for the stake tabernacle to be finished so that baptisms could be performed. I remember it was a Saturday morning. Mother didn’t go with us but Dad took me and we had to walk. We lived up on the foothill in Kaysville with fruit orchards around, and we had to go clear down across town to the tabernacle. I can remember hanging on to his hand and skipping along at the side of him. There were twenty-six children that were baptized that morning and I was one of them. I thought that was the greatest experience I ever had. On the way home we stopped at the Kaysville Mercantile and Dad bought me a pack of chewing gum and I thought that was just the nicest thing.....and then I was confirmed a member the next day.”

