

In Loving Memory  
of our dear Mom, Grandma  
and Great-Grandma



Edith Cardon Thatcher

Born

April 9, 1903    Colonia Dublan, Chihuahua, Mexico

Entered Eternal Life

June 16, 1993    Mesa, Arizona

Transcribed by Annette Thatcher Ashby, granddaughter

Funeral Services for Edith Cardon Thatcher  
June 23, 1993

**Family Prayer:** by Leavitt T. Thatcher, son

**Prelude and Postlude:** Leavitt T. Thatcher, son

**Conducting:** Bishop Mark Glover

Good morning brothers and sisters. On behalf of the family of Sister Edith Thatcher, we welcome you to this funeral service for her. I know the family would like you to express to you the many heartfelt thoughts that you have for Edith. We appreciate the prelude music played by Edith's son, Leavitt. We will begin this meeting with an invocation by Morris L. Thatcher a son and then we have a special musical number by the great-grandchildren, "I am a Child of God," "Families can be Together Forever," "Love One Another"

**Invocation:** Morris L. Thatcher, son

**Special Musical Number:** by great-grandchildren

**Accompanist:** Janis Wurm, granddaughter

**Chorister:** Karen Ferrin, granddaughter

**I Am a Child of God**  
I am a child of God  
And he has sent me here  
Has given me an earthly home  
With parents kind and dear  
Lead me, guide me, walk beside me  
Help me find the way.  
Teach me all that I must do  
To live with him someday

**Genealogy, I Am Doing It**  
Genealogy, I am doing it  
My genealogy  
And the reasons why, I am doing it  
Are very clear to me.  
I will keep my book of remembrance  
I'll write my history  
It's a record of my family,  
My genealogy.

**Families Can Be Together Forever**

I have a family here on earth.  
They are so good to me.  
I want to share my life with them  
Through all eternity.  
Families can be together forever  
Through Heavenly Fathers plan.  
I always want to be with my own family,  
And the Lord has shown me how I can.  
The Lord has shown me how I can.

**Love One Another**

As I have loved you ,  
Love one another.  
This new commandment:  
Love one another.  
By this shall men know  
Ye are my disciples,  
If ye have love  
One to another.

**Life Story: Edith Lamb and Clyda Hakala, granddaughters**

Edith: Grandma's life history was 49 pages long and she had so many precious memories and faith promoting stories it was hard to condense it down to just a couple of pages. Edith Cardon Thatcher was born April 9, 1903 in Colonia Dublan, Chihuahua, Old Mexico. She was the second of 12 children born to Louis Paul Cardon and Edith Jemima Done. Her mother taught school and her father was a principal. She loved going on trips with her grandmother, Elizabeth Annie Robinson Done and she once got lost when they went on one of their shopping trips across the border in El Paso. She kept going on while the others went into the store, she wandered around in circles and she managed to cross the International America-Mexico line several times in the crowd without being noticed. Well, there was a frantic search for a five year old missing girl and Grandma finally got the courage to ask someone where she was and a Mexican man that she talked to took her by the hand and took her across the street to where her uncle's lumber yard was.

Clyda: When Grandma was nine, rebels were trying to unseat the President of Mexico. The rebels warned the Saints to get out. They came to The Colonies on July 1912 giving the ultimatum that they all had to leave. Each family was allowed one bed roll and one suitcase. Grandma had to leave her favorite doll. It had curly hair and sleepy eyes and she often wondered who was going to take care of her doll. As the town residents gathered at the train station, the rebels were marching and singing out in the street. The train arrived filled with people from other Colonies so Grandma's family and others were loaded into a cattle car. After a brief stay in El Paso, the family moved to Binghampton near the town of Tuscon, Arizona.

Edith: Grandma started school in The Colonies at the age five. When she was in the 3<sup>rd</sup> grade they moved from Mexico and her mother taught her for the next two years. She graduated from the 8<sup>th</sup> grade and she went to the first year of high school to Brigham Young. She attended the next three years in Tucson and graduated from high school in 1922. She then took the Arizona teachers exam and passed. Her first teaching job was in Eden, Arizona and she taught the third, fourth and fifth grades and Great Grandmother Cardon taught the first and second. In Grandma's second year she went to Duncan and he mother taught in Virden, New Mexico.

Clyda: It was in Eden where she met her future husband, Marion Plumb Thatcher. He had been home from his mission for about 14 months and was the Sunday School teacher in Eden Ward. As she walked down the aisle that first Sunday, all eyes were on her. As she made contact with Grandpa, she thought to herself, "Why he looks like he thins he knows me." Later on Grandpa said that when they made that contact his mind said, "That's the girl I'm going to marry." Their first date was at MIA that evening. The Young Ladies President asked him to walk the new school teacher home. On one date Grandpa leaned over and kissed her on the cheek. In response, she slapped him! That it was too early to do that kind of stuff! Grandpa popped the question in March and they made plans to get married on his birthday, September 1 but they decided to postpone the wedding to the following April 5, 1924, Grandma's birthday month, so that Grandma could help out with their family. They were married in Safford, Arizona by Grandma's uncle, Harry L. Payne.

Edith: Their first home was on the farm in Eden and over the next 10 years they traveled back and forth from Eden to the Salt River Valley. Their first two son, Marion Paul and Leavitt Thomas were born in Eden. They were living in Phoenix when the Arizona Temple was dedicated on October of 1927 and the next month, November 21, 1927 they were sealed in the temple for time and all eternity and Paul and Leavitt were sealed to them. On October 24, 1929, Grandma's only daughter, Edith, was born prematurely and lived for only three and a half hours. This was a very difficult time for Grandma and she was very ill for months. Kenneth Cardon was born in Mesa. Morris Lorenzo in Eden and John Phillip in Mesa.

Clyda: Grandma wrote in her life history that accomplishments held a very a special place in her life. But Grandma was a very talented lady. She sewed her first dress at the age of nine. She loved working in the garden working with the vegetables and growing flowers. She quilted and crocheted. She crocheted afghans and potholders for family and friends. But most of her spare time was dedicated in church service. Her first calling came at the age of 12 when she was asked to be the Assistant Kindergarten Teacher during Sunday School. Her church callings were many and varied. She spent 29 years in Primary, 37 years in Sunday School, 18 in Relief Society and 3 in MIA. She also worked 27 years in the Genealogy Library and was an ordained Temple Worker for 9 years. She served in more than one organization at a time. She spent much of her time

as a chorister and an organist and because of this and Grandpa's callings in the Bishopric, their sons spent most of their time sitting in the front row.

Edith: One of Grandma's most secret desires was to serve a mission for the Church and this finally happened in February 1955 when as a couple they were called as Stake Missionaries to organize the Santan Branch on the Gila River Indian Reservation. It was a busy, rewarding field of service and they grew to love, appreciate and understand the problems of their Lamanite brothers and sisters.

Clyda: Grandma was always interested in genealogical research and worked years so the names of the family members had their temple work done. She always made it a point to stop in Salt Lake whenever they visited Utah or passed through on their way to Idaho to visit Uncle Paul. She had a Gen Den built in her old house in Chandler and she had one here in Mesa. The shelves were filled with her work.

Edith: Grandma was a very unselfish person and she never turned anyone away who needed help. During the time of the economic Depression, migrant workers were allowed to camp out underneath the tamarack trees on the ranch and she would bake bread and she would send eggs and milk down to them for breakfast. Early in her marriage she cared for her six orphan nieces and nephews of Grandpa's. The oldest was 4 years younger than she was and the youngest were twin girls. And over the years she cared for her mother-in-law, Uncle Joe and her own mother while raising five boys and as Grandpa once said, "Five ornery boys!" I think we've all heard that!

Clyda: The family moved to Chandler in 1937 to run the Cardon's farm located on Ray Road. They soon bought it and it was their home until August 1968 when they moved to Mesa. When Grandpa's health began failing and he had to leave the valley during the summer months they would go up to Idaho where Paul lived and later when John moved to Oak City, Utah they bought a small trailer and stayed there. On July the 4<sup>th</sup>, 1977 while staying in Oak City, Grandpa suffered a heart attack. Three days later a second more serious attack came. From then on Grandma's main focus in life was to look after Grandpa. She postponed her research projects and spent many years nursing Grandpa during his illness and never once complained. She was a great strength to all of her family during this time.

Edith: Music was a special part of Grandma's life and the first song her boys learned was "Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words To Each Other." She sang this whenever they would quarrel or fight. Grandma and Grandpa spent many hours singing together reliving many past experiences, watching Lawrence Welk on television and reading. And two of the songs they really enjoyed singing were "Oh, I Had Such a Pretty Dream, Mama" and one of Grandma's favorites, "Little Purple Pansies. Grandma had a tape with Church hymns on it and she would often sing along with these songs and humming them.

When Grandma was in pain and sad she would sing songs like "I Am a Child of God" and "Dear to the Heart of the Shepard."

Clyda: Her Golden Anniversary was special. Instead of getting a home perm, she went to the hair dresser. She and Grandpa bought a new wedding ring as her old ones were very thin and she bought a beautiful new dress and had portraits taken. That evening she got to cut the cake which was something she didn't get to do on her wedding day. Many friends and family helped celebrate this special occasion.

Edith: Grandma and Grandpa went on numerous trips with their family and friends and Grandma was blessed with good health until about 1986. A serious fall in the fall of 1987 caused her to lose her left eye but that didn't slow her down very much. She kept on continuing to read with her good eye. In November 1991 she had a pace maker implanted and was away from home for about 3 ½ weeks. Then on June of '91 she was diagnosed with having Alzheimer's and her health slid down very fast after that.

Clyda: Grandma is survived by her five sons Paul, Leavitt, Kenneth, Morris and John. Her sisters Mary Clouse, Florence Jones, Ethel , Anna Trejo and Amy Odell and her brothers Stanley, Bartley and Helaman Cardon. Grandma's and Grandpa's heritage is comprised of six children, 31 grandchildren, 85 great-grandchildren, 4 great-great-grandchildren with more on the way. On January 20, 1993, her eternal partner, Grandpa, passed away. On June 16, 1993 this special lady was called home. We can only imagine what a joyous reunion she is having with others who have passed on before her. What a wonderful legacy this sweet woman has left for us.

We will now sing some of Grandma's favorite songs, "Little Purple Pansies." It will be followed by some songs Grandma and Grandpa used to sit and sing together. They had it memorized and sang it often and most of the time they would sit side by side, "Oh, I Had Such a Pretty Dream, Mama" and at the end of the song they had their won special words so as we conclude the song in your mind you could probably hear them say, "Was me?" as Grandma would say and Grandpa would reply, "Was you."

**Mom's Favorite Musical Numbers: by granddaughters**  
**Accompanied: by Leavitt T. Thatcher**

**Little Purple Pansies**

Little Purple Pansies touched with yellow gold,  
Growing in the corner of the garden old;  
We are very tiny but must try, try, try,  
Just one spot to gladden, you and I.

**Oh, I Had Such a Pretty Dream, Mama**

Oh, I had such a pretty dream, Mama  
Such pleasant and beautiful things.  
Of a dear little nest, in the meadows of rest  
Where the birdie her lullaby sings.

A dear little stream full of lilies  
Krept over the green mossy stones,  
And just where I lay, its thin sparkling spray  
Sang sweetly in delicate tones.

And as it flowed on toward the ocean  
Thro' shadows and pretty sunbeams,  
Each note grew more deep, and I soon fell asleep,  
And was off to the island of dreams.

I saw there beautiful angel,  
With crown all bespangled with dew,  
She touched me and spoke, and I quickly awoke  
And found there, dear Mama, twas' you.

**Memories: by Janis Wurm, Janell Miller and Hazel Maben, granddaughters**

Hazel: For Grandma it wasn't the big things that stood out in your mind, it was the little things. Everyday with her was filled with love, unselfishness and joy. Several common memories among the grandchildren are about the years of service she spent doing genealogy. I remember Grandma used to take the inner tubes off the farm and cut them to make what were called "banders" big rubber bands to hold her genealogy books together. That's what the twins nickname for it was the "banders" and their favorite thing to do was to go in and take some of her "banders" and go and make sling shots so they could take the china berries \_\_\_\_\_ and shoot them at all the rest of us! Janell remembers Grandma bringing her genealogy books with her whenever they came to visit in Idaho. And even though Grandma spent hours of research, Clyda remembers her putting her genealogy away and spoiling us kids when we came over. Because of her love for genealogy, many of her grandchildren have been bitten by the "Genealogy Bug!" Melvin works for the Church in China and Indonesia gathering research. Roland works at the Genealogical Library in Salt Lake and Doris is working in the Extraction program in her Ward. There are great-grandchildren and grandchildren who keep diaries and journals after seeing Grandma's many years of writing.

Janell: Another common memory of Grandma was her green thumb. She had the most beautiful gardens in Chandler. She had gardens of vegetables and flowers. A threshold of vines, sweet peas, iris and rosebushes. Hide and seek was a favorite game for us because there were plenty of places to hide in her yard. She also had fruit trees. Willard remembers the sour orange pies she made from oranges picked from her trees.

She was always canning fruits, making raisins, sugared nuts, marshmallows, marbled cake, rice pudding and many more treats. It's a good thing she canned lots of jelly. This combined with baking homemade bread kept many of her grandchildren's tummies full as she was constantly making peanut butter and jelly sandwiches! Carl remembers she always had plenty of bread on hand because she never knew how many kids were going to follow Grandpa in for lunch. Grandma sometimes wondered why Grandpa got all the credit for these sandwiches. She was the one who bought all the makings!

Janis: Grandma's patriarchal blessing promised her all the righteous desires of her heart. After losing her only daughter, she always wanted another girl but one never came. It wasn't until after the first three of her sons had been married in the temple did she realize that her prayers had been answered and that her sons wives become her daughters. And as other sons married and as each grandchild marries, each of their spouses have become hers too.

Janell: Grandma taught by example she always said, "Thank you" when anyone helped her, even for the small stuff like putting pudding on the table or coming over to visit. She taught a poem to me and my brothers and we often gave it. I remember giving it as a talk in Sunday School or Jr. Sunday School. I taught it to my children for their first talk and it goes,

"Hearts like doors open with ease,  
With very, very tiny keys,  
And don't forget that two are these,  
"Thank you, Sir" and "If you please."

Grandma always up until the end, Aunt Joyce has said that she always told everyone "thank you" for any kind of service that they rendered to her, Joyce and Leavitt, the woman who came over to help care for her \_\_\_\_\_.

Hazel: It's difficult talking Grandma without mentioning Grandpa. No one would ever doubt the love they had for one another. I know that we who have gotten married as grandchildren and such, we hope to have the same kind of relationship as our grandparents have had. They were righteous examples in our lives.

Grandma would always take a back seat though, when Grandpa would tell his stories but she would always laugh as though she were hearing the story for the first time. You should have seen the twinkle in their eyes as he retold the story of their courtship days. When Grandpa started telling this spice story, Grandma would say, "Now Pa, they weren't that wild and it's not nice to gossip that way!" But Grandpa would always say and tell it the way it was and go on with the story.

Well all remember their unselfish love towards their fellowmen. Some of us remember the time that Melvin was on his mission to Taiwan. There were four young Taiwanese boys who were stationed out at Williams Air force Base and I'm not sure

whether Melvin put them in touch with Grandma and Grandpa or just how that connection was made but they soon, these four young men, became a regular part of our Sunday dinners and they would come out and our lives were really blessed and enriched by that. Grandma invited them over for Mother's Day one time and we used to call them our "Chinese Uncles."

Music also played a key role in Grandma's life. Kenny remembers her leading the music at church. And she loved to have the great-grandchildren and grandchildren put on concerts for her. At a recent Christmas party when Amanda or Becky would be playing their flutes, Grandma would be leading the music as they were playing them..

This year she celebrated her 90<sup>th</sup> birthday. At that time many of her grandchildren came to be with her and as they sang "Happy Birthday" to her she sang, "I thank you so much for \_\_\_\_\_ and this was something that kept on and on all as we were growing up as we would sing "Happy Birthday" to her she would sing that. And it was just special that on that day, her 90<sup>th</sup> birthday, that she still sang that to us.

Janis: Grandma knew how to have fun and she was always in smiles! All the girls remember Grandma bringing out the clothes for dress up and Karen remembered how she enjoyed playing dress up on the back porch where it was nice and cool. And Hazel remembers Grandma making her \_\_\_\_\_ back and forth, back and forth for hours.

Once on a trip to Utah, Edith was able to join Grandma and Grandpa and Grandpa let Grandma off with Edith in Salt Lake and she said they had lots of fun looking, shopping, and hanging out together.

And how she loved her sisters. On one of her birthdays, I think it was her 85<sup>th</sup>, I happened to be there when Aunt Mary and Aunt Florence came over and the way they loved each other, looked at each others eyes and giggled! I had never seen older women giggle that way. And our husbands now know where we get it from!

It is said that Alzheimer's destroys the mind but I firmly believe that the character and personality of the person stays intact. It was difficult to see such a grand women deteriorate as she did. She was forgetful for years and sometimes she would not be able to recognize her children or her grandchildren without some helpful hints. An some days she would not be able to recognize us at all. Once when Hazel came to visit, Grandma greeted her at the door saying, "I'm not sure which one you are but you're one of mine."

And her door was always open. Uncle Paul's family remembers that there were always beds waiting for them no matter what time they came in from Idaho. And Mark even remembers the roll-away beds even being make for them.

One of the times I saw her in the hospital, it was Mother's Day and I walked in and I told her who I was and that I had come to visit. She didn't know who I was and she insisted that Leavitt didn't have daughters my age but the first thing she wanted to know was if I had a place to stay the night and after I convinced her that yes, I

had some place to stay, we continued our visit and she talked about leading the music and some other things. And then, after the visit, as I was leaving and I told her I needed to leave, she said, "Well, I'd like to have you over someday so I can get better acquainted with you." And I thought what a sweet person my grandmother is.

Hazel: What words are synonymous for "grandmother?" Service, love, gardener, genealogist, musician, peanut butter sandwich, fun, devotion, forgiveness and I think most of all testimony. Grandma's life was her testimony. It was her testimony to each and every one of us. If we can all live our lives the way our Grandmother did, to be Christlike as she was to endure to the end, to have the love for our families that she showed for all of us, then we will truly be walking in the way that our Savior would have us walk. She thought about all of us and prayed for us all often. She loved each and every one of us, whether we were Thatchers by birth or Thatchers by coming into the family by marriage. She loved us all. Until we meet again, we love you, grandma.

**Special Musical Number: by M. Paul Thatcher, son**

### **Beyond the Sunset**

Beyond the sunset, O blissful morning  
When with our Savior heaven's begun.  
Earth's toiling ended, O glorious dawning!  
Beyond the sunset when day is done.

Beyond the sunset, no clouds will gather.  
No storms will threaten, no fears annoy.  
O day of gladness, O day unending.  
Beyond the sunset, eternal joy.

Beyond the sunset, a hand will guide me.  
To God the Father whom I adore.  
His glorious presence, His words of welcome,  
Will be my portion on that fair shore.

Beyond the sunset, O glad reunion  
With our dear loved ones who've gone before,  
In that fair homeland we'll know no parting.  
Beyond the sunset forever more.

**Love and Loyalty: by Dennis Thatcher, grandson**

Now we pay tribute to Grandma as some of us know her. Mom, as others know her. What kind of a woman was she? It's kind of hard to summarize her 90 years of life in just a few moments but my dad kind of helped out with that by one morning when he was laying in bed as he couldn't sleep, like usual. He was thinking about

Grandma, Grandma's life. How she followed in the steps of her mother, grandmother. He was thinking how you would summarize what she'd done and he came upon three words. A phrase that fit Grandma to a T, they being Latter-Day Saint. And Grandma truly was a Latter-Day Saint. She embraced the Gospel. She loved the gospel and all the principles and she endured to the end. She was a God fearing woman and so we take the letters from Latter-Day Saint, LDS and break them down, L for love and loyalty for which I'll talk about. D for devotion and duty and S for service and salvation.

Loyalty, "to stand by." In almost 70 years of marriage, did she stand by Grandpa? Through the good times and the bad times. How many times did she stand by his bed and nurse him to health. There's an excerpt in her diary that I'd like to read dated June 7, 1981 and it talks about taking care of Grandpa. "I manage to keep things going. I wonder how I'll do things today but I guess, nurse is fine. We manage to keep busy and that is my job now. It is, of course, my work of love. As I tell Marion, marriage is a work of love for better or for worse. It is the love that keeps us going and that we don't think of things as disagreeable but a work of love that keeps us going each day. It is an emotional strain to see him so miserable all the time but I keep things going smoothly and try to be as pleasant as possible"

Grandma had a love for many things. First it was her husband and then her family, genealogy, music. She loved to travel. I was reading for a talk and I came upon a tribute to a mother by her son. And as I read this I thought of Grandmother so let me read this for you and think of as I thought about this, think of Grandma.

"I learned in my childhood, as most children probably have learned more or less, at least that no love in all the world can equal that of a mother. I did not think in those days and I am still in a loss to know, how it would be possible for anyone to love her children more truly than did my mother. I have thought sometimes how could even a father love his children more than my mother. It was life to me. It was strength. It was encouragement. It was love that begat love or \_\_\_\_\_ I knew she loved me with all her heart. She loved her children with all of her soul. She would toil and labor and sacrifice herself for the temporal comforts and blessings that she could barely give through the results of her own labors to her children. There was no sacrifice itself of her own time, of her leisure or pleasure or opportunities for rest that was considered for a moment when compared with her duty and her love of her children. The true mother. The mother who has the fear of God and love of truth in her soul can never hide from danger or evil and leave her children exposed to it. But as natural as it is for the sparks to fly upward. As natural as it is to breathe the breath of life. If there were danger coming to her child, she would step up between the child and danger and defend her child to the uttermost. Her life would be left in the balance in comparison with that of her child. That is the love of a true mother for her children."

This is the type of love Grandma had for each and every one of us. And it wasn't just for her own family. As was mentioned, our adopted "Chinese Uncles." Anybody that she knew that needed help, she loved them, love unconditional. Remember your mother. Remember how she strove for your welfare. Remember how willing she was to sacrifice her life for your good. Let's always remember the love that Grandma had for

each and every one of us. That we might celebrate that love through our lives and share it with others. I say these things in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

**Devotion and Duty: by Kenneth Thatcher Jr., grandson**

I know that Jan has bet somebody if I'll make it through this! And I'll get Dennis back for making me come up early.

Devotion was Grandma's middle name. As I've been thinking of this for the last few days. Everything I looked for, a story or something like that would be appropriate. It seemed to come together as part of the LDS name. You couldn't talk about devotion without talking about the love or service. And that's what Grandma was all about. We know of the love and devotion she had for Grandpa because we watched. We watched her loving hands as she cared for him. As she watched over him. We know the devotion that she has for her family, every one of us. For all the kind acts that she gave. And we know the devotion that she had for our Heavenly Father by the way that she served in many organizations at the same time. And we know that she loved little children in the Primary. And she loved when the grandchildren would come over to play. And she didn't care how dirty and messy they got her house because that's what the house was there for. The devotion of a grandmother, a mother and the love that she had for everyone, was her testament that she was a true Saint.

I'd like to share a poem that my brother, Merl sent down.

The Grandma that sat at her desk  
Doing the Lord's work, she did her best.  
The years of hard work had left her hands bent  
But to help one's soul, it was time well spent.  
Genealogy, temple work and such,  
She did it all. She gave so much.  
So year after year she did this task  
Never complaining of the pain, she did it to her last.  
Her age had finally taken it's toll.  
Her mind and memory were starting to go.  
As she shrank more each day  
It was hard to see Grandma this way.  
When we were kids, she was always there.  
The love of her family, she gave more than her fair share  
Now Grandpa and Grandma are together in the Promised Land  
And all through eternity, they'll walk hand in hand.  
So let the tears fall but just some  
'Cause Grandpa and Grandma's greatest happiness has finally come.

(Kenny wipes nose and mustache. Puts Kleenex in his pocket and it falls on the floor so he bends over to get it.) My wife's going to kill me for doing this. (He wipes his

mustache again!) I know that Grandma, she'd laugh, and Grandpa's spirits are here today. I know Heavenly Father's pleased with them and the effort that they have made for their own family. And I know that she's happy. And it's that knowledge that helps us with these tears, these tears of happiness. I share my testimony that the Gospel is true and that God lives. That our Heavenly Fathers plan is intact and we've seen that plan in action in our Grandparents. I say these things in name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

**Service and Salvation: by Stanley P. Cardon, brother**

Perhaps there is no greater solemnity than when we gather together to pay our respects to a loved one and to offer comfort to the family and friends and today we are gathered to pay tribute to my sweet little sister, Edith Cardon Thatcher.

May I take a few moments to share with you some of the truths that Edith believed. For she did have a testimony that Christ was the Son of God and that as the scriptures say, "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that who so believe in him shall not perish but have everlasting life. Christ told his apostles, "If ye love me, keep my commandments." And from beautiful talks that we have heard today, you can see that Edith certainly did as every Primary child know, Edith followed the plan of salvation. You remember that the first one is faith then repentance, baptism by immersion and the laying on of hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost by one who had that authority. She remembered always the admonition that Christ gave to the ruler Nicodemus, "Except a man be born of the water and of the spirit, he can not enter into the kingdom God.

Not only was She a loving wife, a helpmate for 69 years, an exemplary mother, but you could see here that she had many other talents which she used in her music and particularly in genealogy. About two weeks ago I was auditing a big stack of family group prior to them being sent to Salt Lake to be put in the IGI, International Genealogical Index microfiche and there on the sheet either as submitter or as family representative was the name Edith Cardon Thatcher. The thought came into my mind of Shakespeare as he had one of his players say in Julius Caesar, "The good the man does looks after them." And just a good feeling came over me that my sister had done all this work.

Perhaps you are wondering where Edith is now. She maybe here but she is assigned to a special place. She did not doubt as Thomas did and wonder when Christ gathered his apostles together and was preparing them for his death and resurrection. And we read in John the 14<sup>th</sup> chapter, "Let not your hearts be troubled. Ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go to prepare a place and I will come and receive you unto myself. That where I am, ye may be also." Thomas said to Him, "We do not know whither thou goest nor do we know the way." The Savior said, "I am the way the truth and the light. And no man cometh unto the Father but by me."

Edith believed the great revelation that the prophet Alma told his son, Corianton when he was correcting him and teaching him of the revelation he had had of

what happens to the spirit while it leaves the body and waits for the resurrection. We have here in the Book of Mormon, two verses that tell us what exactly happens to that spirit. "Now there must be a space betwixt the time of death and the time of resurrection. And now I did inquire what becometh of the souls of men from the time of death to the time appointed for the resurrection. And now concerning the state of the soul between death and the resurrection. Behold, it has been made unto me by an angel that spirits of all men, as soon as they are departed from this mortal body, yea the spirits of all men whether they be good or evil are taken home to that God who gave them life and then shall the spirits of those who are righteous are received into a state of happiness, which is called Paradise. A state of rest and a state of peace where they shall rest from all their troubles and from all care and sorrows."

What is this Paradise? It's a Persian word meaning "a garden." One man, who had the privilege of going there and then returning to the earth to his mortal body, tells us it was the most beautiful garden imaginable. That on one bush there were more than 50 varieties of flowers. It was such a gorgeous place he hated to leave it. And this is the place where the spirits of the righteous go to wait their resurrection and resurrection, as you know, is when the spirit and the body are joined together for eternity. It is a place of happiness and peace. There Edith, as it has been told, no doubt has joined her husband and her infant daughter, Edith and many other family and friends.

Through the ages, Prophets have given us a glimpse of this Paradise. Brigham Young wrote, "Spirits are just as familiar with spirits as bodies are with bodies. They walk, talk, converse, go to meetings. Much their life is there as it is here and that we will have when we enter this Paradise, a fresh remembrance of all the things that we did while we were in our mortal body. Much of our happiness will come from the goodness we remember. Of the repentance that we have done and if we truly repent, the sting of that misdeed, the shame of it, will no longer be with us."

President Joseph F. Smith wrote, "The righteous spirit that departs from this earth is assigned its place in the Paradise of God. It has its privileges and its honors which are points of excellency far beyond human comprehension." He has also said, "In the spirit world we enjoy life, glory and intelligence. We have the Father to speak to us and the Son to speak to us and angels to speak to us. We enjoy the society of the just and honest people there and we'll await there joyously for the resurrection."

I have only time to tell of one other prophet who has told us about Paradise. Jedidiah M. Grant was very sick and Heber C. Kimball went to visit him. He told Elder Kimball that for two nights in succession he had been in the spirit world. There he had seen many people that he knew. His wife Caroline came forward to greet him and it was only with her did he have a conversation. She carried in her arms a little girl and she said to her, "Mr. Grant, this is little Margaret. You remember. She was the one the wolves ate up when they had crossed the plains, but you see now, they really didn't hurt her. She's happy and she's here. Now, this is the place where Edith is right now and then it comes after this, the time of the resurrection.

Paul wrote that, "If in the life only we have hope in Christ we are

of all men most miserable. But now as Christ risen from the dead to be come the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, evens so by man came the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive." Among the resurrected are those who have received a testimony of Christ, believed in his name and endured to the end. And Edith did endure to the end all her 90 years. They were baptized after the manner of the burial. Buried in the water in Christ name and that according to the commandments that I have already said, by keeping the commandments they were washed clean and cleansed from all our sins and received the Holy Ghost by the laying on of hands by him who was ordained and set apart with His power. Edith is one of these. Her spirit once again will join her mortal body and with other members of her family, she will reside with God forever. I say these things in the name of Jesus Christ because I know they are true, Amen.

**Remarks: Bishop Mark Glover**

If I may share a few remarks with you then the grandchildren will sing "Love at Home" for a musical number.

As I had the opportunity to be with you six months ago when Marion passed away. At his funeral, I got a glimpse of what your family must have been like and surely it's a glimpse of Heaven.

You notice that occasionally some of us have the opportunity to cry a little bit when someone passes on who we love I want you to know that it is okay. Some of you great-grandchildren see your parents cry. That's alright because they too are showing their love for their grandmother.

I was struck with the messages of the songs that the great-grandchildren sang. Are they not the messages of this dear sisters life? Yes, she was a child of God. Families are forever and did she not teach love one another. Did she not teach the service by her genealogy work. I think she did. It was interesting to note that she was a teacher after she graduated from high school. I think each one of you who have known sister Thatcher has known she has been a teacher all of her life. As I look into your faces I can see that she has taught you well not just the things of life but the things of God and through her life, her service, her love, her devotion, LDS, if you will. She has given you a great example for which you can pattern your own lives. I think you would do her a great disservice if you did not live by these guidelines that she has taught all her life. If she could be hear and speak I think she would say, "Love your Heavenly Father. Keep his commandments. Always live your life so you can come and be with me.

I should like to pay tribute to Joyce and Leavitt. Forgive me if I get a little emotional but I have watched Joyce and Leavitt care for Marion and Edith for many years and think they have caught a real glimpse of those teachings that Marion and Edith taught of giving that loving service. I would hope that each of you would take these examples of these great people and incorporate them in you life. Remember the love, the devotion and the service and you too will be able to have that wonderful reunion when

your meet them. They'll be waiting for you. I want you to know what a blessing it is in our lives to have the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Though we try, I know it is difficult for us to say goodbye but we have an assurance that it is a temporary separation. That once again we will have an opportunity to see them again in the spirit world, be resurrected and enjoy our family relationships because they did things the right way. The Lord's way. I want you to know it is a great comfort to me and I challenge it to you. Let it be comfort to you to know that your grandparents have lived the kind of life that they should have. Strive for that. Strive for that example and I do this in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

**Special Musical Number: by grandchildren**

**Love At Home**

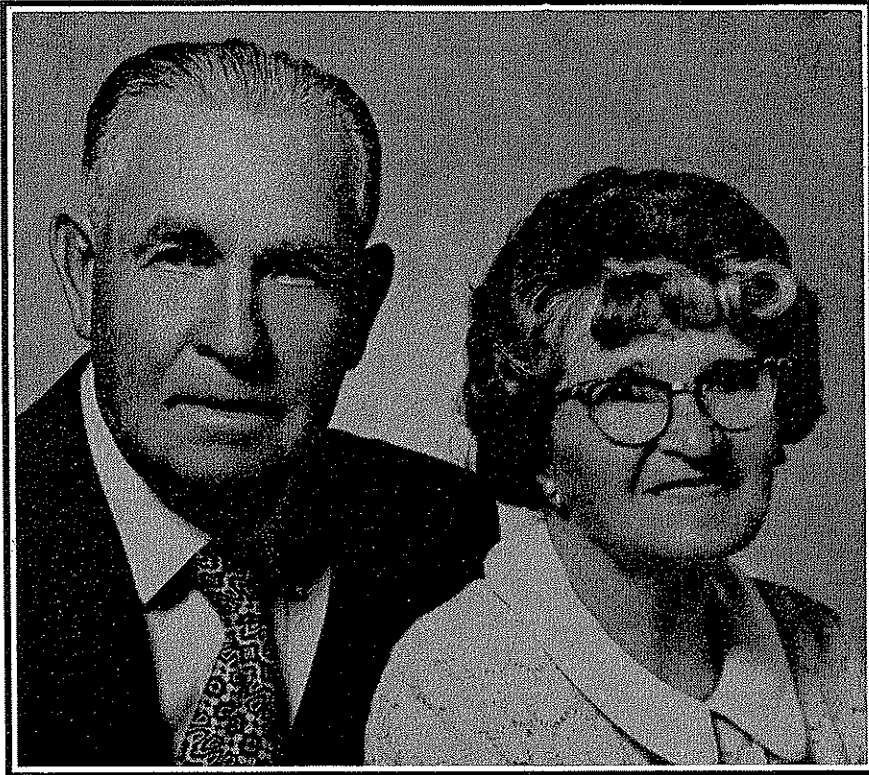
There is beauty all around when there's love at home;  
Peace and plenty here abide smiling sweet on every side.  
Time doth softly, sweetly glide when there's love at home  
Love at home, love at home.  
Time doth softly, sweetly glide when there's love at home.

In the cottage there is joy when there's love at home  
Hate and envy ne'er annoy when there's love at home.  
Roses bloom beneath our feet; all the earth's a garden sweet,  
Making life a bliss complete when there's love at home.  
Love at home, love at home.  
Making life a bliss complete when there's love at home.

Kindly heaven smiles above when there's love at home  
All the world is filled with love when there's love at home.  
Sweeter sings the brooklet by; brighter beams the asure sky  
Oh, there's one who smiles on high when there's love at home  
Love at home, love at home.  
Oh, there's One who smiles on high when there's love at home

**Benediction: by John P. Thatcher**

*In Loving Memory*



*Marion & Edith*

*July 19, 1975* *APR. 5, 1974*  
*On their 50th Anniversary*

**MELDRUM  
MORTUARY**  
*and* CHAPEL



*Edith Cardon Thatcher*

*Born*

April 9, 1903    Colonia, Dublan, Chihuahua, Mexico

*Entered Eternal Life*

June 16, 1993    Mesa, Arizona

### *Funeral Services*

Wednesday June 23, 1993 10:00 A.M.

Mesa Eleventh Ward Chapel

Bishop Mark Glover, Conducting

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

Family Prayer Leavitt T. Thatcher, SON

Prelude & Postlude Leavitt T. Thatcher

Invocation Morris L. Thatcher, SON

Special Musical Number Great Grandchildren  
*"I Am A Child Of God", "Families Are Forever", & "Love One Another"*  
Accompanist: Janis Wurm  
Chorister: Karen Ferrin

Life History Edith Lamb & Clyda Hakala, GRANDDAUGHTERS

Mom's Favorite Musical Numbers Granddaughters  
*"Little Purple Pansies" &  
"Oh, I Had Such A Pretty Dream Mama"*

#### *Memories:*

Janis Wurm, Janell Miller, & Hazel Maben - GRANDDAUGHTERS

Special Musical Number M. Paul Thatcher, SON  
*"Beyond The Sunset"*

#### *Speakers:*

Love & Loyalty Dennis Thatcher, GRANDSON  
Devotion & Duty Kenneth Thatcher, Jr., GRANDSON  
Service & Salvation Stanley Cardon, BROTHER

Special Musical Number Grandchildren  
*"Love At Home"*

Remarks Bishop Mark Glover

Benediction John P. Thatcher, SON

### *Pallbearers*

SON:

Kenneth C. Thatcher

GRANDSONS:

Roland Thatcher  
Mark Thatcher  
Virgil Thatcher

Dennis Thatcher  
Kenneth Thatcher, Jr.  
Willard Thatcher

### *Honorary Pallbearers*

GRANDSONS:

Melvin Thatcher  
Jeffrey Thatcher  
Darrel Thatcher  
Jarold Thatcher  
Merl Thatcher  
Carl Thatcher

Steve Thatcher  
Wayne Thatcher  
David Thatcher  
Bill Thatcher  
John R. Thatcher  
Sean Thomas

### *Other Granddaughters*

Annette Ashby  
Doris Bigalow

Deanna Thatcher  
Cherie Murdock

### *Interment Services*

Eden Cemetery

Thursday June 24, 1993 Eden, Arizona

Dedication Of The Grave

M. Paul Thatcher

