

John & Bonnie Carter Family

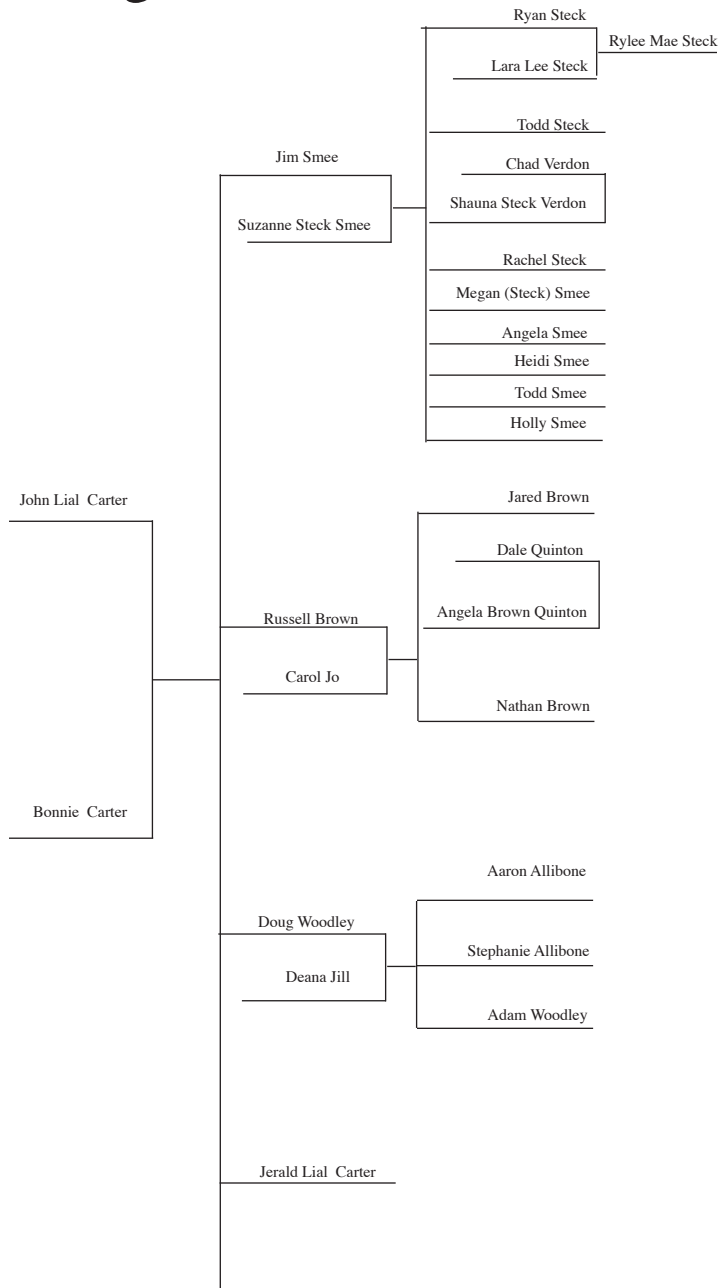


John and Bonnie Carter (Carter cruise - Feb. 1999)

Name: John Lial Carter
Place of birth: Cardston, Alberta, Canada
Birthday: Aug. 25, 1927
Wedding Day: June 7, 1954

Name: Yvonne (Bonnie) Shields Carter
Birthday: August 8, 1936

Pedigree Chart



John & Bonnie Carter Family

Life's Review of John Lial Carter

I was born in Cardston Alberta Canada on August 25, 1927. My memory banks never started to fill in until we moved to Raymond Alberta in about 1930. I was the 4th son and child of Lamonde Lial and Viva Jones Carter. Dad owned a truck which he hauled coal with from the Lethbridge coal mines to Raymond. Mother was able to raise us kids without raising her voice. As the family grew to 10 children before we left Raymond, my mother gained the reputation of raising us without shouting. The children at this time were Milo, Joe Wilbern, myself, Wenona, Lucille, Ferl, Marlene and Leta.

In about 1935, 2 government men came and took my dad's truck away for payment of taxes of some type. The Town Council then gave Dad a job as Janitor of the Raymond High School. Stone's Service Store also hired Milo, Wilbern and myself to deliver groceries with the 2 horse delivery rig. This rig was just a flat deck 4-wheeled rubber tired rig. We delivered after school and on Saturdays. Brother Wilbern was nick named Phat and became the main Teamster at age 13. I was his main helper and Milo was making money with his electric Hawaiian guitar and base fiddle at dances. He also worked

at the Sugar Beet Factory during the running season.

We always seemed to have food on the table although the evening meal was mostly bread and milk and onion as Mother always baked bread and we had a cow to milk. Those were wonderful years as we lived in a Mormon town and always had good things to do such as play basketball at the High School or scouting or just playing. Joe helped with the family when Phat and I were on the Rig. We all loved to play a lot in the neighborhood, as there were lots of friends the same age. Joe was one of the tougher kids on the street and used to get in the odd fight. Although he was shorter than the rest of us he could outrun just about anyone. We also had a good riding horse for a few years which finally got sold as we could not look after it.

One time when Phat and Joe and I were riding Fox, Joe was riding on the rear and flanked him and he threw us all off. Phat was up front with the reins with me in the middle and Joe last. I remember Phat saying, don't flank him Joe, but when riding third spot and you try to hang on with your legs you automatically flank the horse and they commence bucking. Joe hit his head on a rock and was knocked out for a few hours. We reported back to Mother about 2 blocks away. Phat walked in the house and said, Joe's dead. It took Joe about a day or 2 to recover properly.

Our house in Raymond was a large brick house, with

John & Bonnie Carter Family

3 large bedrooms upstairs. I never did remember how Dad was able to buy it, but we were almost rich people with a lovely cabinet phonograph with lots of records. A full size pump organ. Phat had a bugle and I had a guitar. Mother and Dad's bedroom was on the main floor so they were fairly private for after hours for making babies. We were always in bed by about 10 o'clock.

If we were out playing, Dad would step out on the porch and call us one by one by name to come in. One night Joe decided to stay out and play as he was 15 and growing up. It was 9 o'clock and time for bed. Joe was coming home about 9:15, which was considered being disobedient. Dad heard him coming near the house and took out after him. Joe outran Dad in his great fear and stayed out for another hour. By then Dad was laughing about Joe being able to outrun him and didn't punish him. Wenona, Lucille and Ferl sometimes wouldn't come home when they were supposed to so one time Mother told me to get a willow and go bring them home. It was kind of fun but a little mean as I would hit them on the legs with the willow and chase them home. They would all be crying.

Just a few more things about home in Raymond. Mother was a wonderful cook. She would make large pots of pork and beans or macaroni and cheese. When she baked bread she would fry it and make scones with some of the dough. These were very precious times together as

John & Bonnie Carter Family

it was real church family raising. The evening meals together were fun. The weekend and Sunday meals were always good and there always seemed to be food somehow. We thought we were poor but this was not the case. There was a couple of families in our neighborhood such as the Johnsons. Very often they did not have food and would rely on the church to help.

We always had birthdays and birthday cakes and often made ice cream in a butter churn. The Pickett kids would come over when they knew we were making ice cream. They were also a poor family.

Old John Hyde across the street had a Blacksmith Shop and lived alone as his wife had died. Wenona would go over and try to clean house for him. Clean the dirt off the kitchen table and find money in the dirt. He would let her keep it. Nickels and dimes were precious money to us. We could go to the show for a dime and buy popcorn for a nickel. Tarzan of the Apes and Shirley Temple shows and Cowboy Shows were great. Our imaginations would just run wild. It was too bad when Dad decided to give up Raymond and move to Calgary. In Raymond we were one block from the school and 2 blocks from downtown etc.etc. It was six blocks across town to go see Grandpa Jones and his Binder Whips and Bull Whips which he made. He lived alone in his little old house and raised a garden and rolled his own cigarettes and smoked them.

John & Bonnie Carter Family

One night the Ward Teachers Sid Smith and partner came to teach Grandpa the monthly lesson. Grandpa was laying on his bed and told them to come in, then he placed his rifle on his toes and pointed it at Sid and then told him to state his peace and get out. Sid trembled all through the message and was very glad to finish and leave.

When I was about 6 years old, Dad moved our Grandpa and Grandma Carter down off the Milk River Ridge to live next door to us. Dad bought an old Lumber Co. Office and moved it onto our property and made them a one room home. So we got to know our Grandparents better. Grandpa taught me how to say the alphabet backwards. I of course can still do it. He remembered Brigham Young going through with a horse and buggy. At that time things like this did not mean much to us. When my Grandpa Carter died, mother insisted I go up and look at him in his coffin at the funeral. I was so emotional and cried all the way through the funeral. Life in Raymond was all church and we always had family prayer at night. Even when Dad was in a bad mood, Mother would calm him down and we would have prayer. We were taught to pray and say the blessing all the time. We went to church every Sunday and I really learned to respect the good men of the town that led the church and built up the area. There were some great men that settled the area from Utah.

John & Bonnie Carter Family

Across the street from us beside John Hyde's place was the Bascom family. They were all good Bronco Riders and followed the circuit of Stampedes to make money, but they were also good church goers. My brother Milo explained to me that the Bascom boys would be in church somewhere each Sunday, if it was possible. When old Sister Bascom died it was very sad on our street. She was a very motherly person and was a few years older than Mother and Dad.

I forgot to mention when Dad was given the job of janitor at the High School that us four boys had the privilege of cleaning it with Dad. Sometimes he would come a little late to help as he loved to play Snooker at Chance Bacons Pool Hall. He was so good he always drew competition and spectators. He paid 2 dollars a month to play there because he created business. One time he had taken a few dollars off a couple of guys playing pool so three of them met him outside after to whip him and take their money back. The story was told later that he whipped all 3 of them and kept the money. I was about 10 or 11 at the time and remember Dad coming in the house before we went to bed and he was mussed up and of course a little upset. Mother was very concerned and it caused it to be remembered by us older boys. Doing my history in this manner has caused me to realize how good it was for us as a family to be raised in a community that was 90% church. Joe and Phat and myself missed out on some of our formal education by moving to Calgary. Milo pushed

John & Bonnie Carter Family

his way through and got a good education by working and singing at theaters and going to school. I will move on from Raymond talk now to Calgary with the closing thought that Alberta winters were cold and the houses back then were not properly insulated so we did get up in the morning to cold rooms and go downstairs to where Dad would have a fire made in the old black cook stove. Wood and coal were very important and water always heating on the stove. Mother swept and mopped the floors every Saturday. We spent a lot of time beside the old beautiful double cabinet phonograph, playing records such as the Mississippi Flood. What a beautiful time of youth. Also, Phat and Joe were my protectors from any bullies at school and good teachers for me at Scouts, etc.

Milo seemed to keep busy with his music and only helped about once a week with the grocery rig and doing the janitor work at the high school. Wenona, Lucille and Ferl as they grew helped Mother with the house. Mother said the boys were better at doing dishes for her than the girls. The boys seemed to have learned obedience better from Dad as he was a firm man on being obedient and we did fear him in our youth. Wilson, Marlene and Leta didn't get much life of Raymond as they were young. Working on the delivery rig with Phat and Milo helped me to remember the people of Raymond and who was rich and who was poor as we delivered around town.

When I was 11 years old I took first place in High Jumping at the school track meet. This was difficult for a couple of the families such as Walkers and Woods as they were the athletes of town and we were just people who were poor and didn't count. They made us prove I was only 11. I went to Cardston for the Southern Alberta Track meet but it was a cold day and I failed. I didn't seem to have anyone to Coach me or help me to warm up, etc.

Dad was a very talented and capable man who could fix locks and water lines and do lots of things. Although with the large and growing family he should have charged for the things he did, he would just fix it for nothing and move on. In those days you could buy a loaf of bread or a quart of milk for a dime. Chocolate bars and gum were only a nickel. One time the city workman came along and turned our water off out by the roadway. Dad had not paid the water bill so they cut him off. Dad just made up a rod to reach down and turn it back because with 8 or 9 kids you sort of have to have water. The city didn't dare turn it off again as Dad was a pretty rough character and had a bit of a temper, chuckle, chuckle.

This brings up the point that we had inside running water but an outside toilet about 100 feet from the house. What a nuisance that was in the cold weather. Every year or so Dad would have to dig a new toilet hole and move the toilet. Halloween time, lots of toilets got tipped over

John & Bonnie Carter Family

by teenage pranksters around town so toilets had to be protected all night till the kids all went home. I believe it was old Sister Bascom that got tipped over while she was in the toilet. Joe or Milo would remember who it was.

We couldn't afford toilet paper with so many kids so the Eatons catalogue got used but was not good because it was glossy pages. Not as good as newspaper.

One afternoon the Ellison Mill burned down, and it must have been a Saturday as us kids were out on the west side of town playing. It was quite a sight. That night there was a Tarzan show or something on and it became a tough choice as to the fire or the show.

Our last year in Raymond there was a Boy Scout Banquet and the Carter family was honored as there was Milo, Joe, Phat and me all in scouts at the same time. So Dad had to come to the banquet and accept the honor as no other family in town had that many sons in scouts.

So off to Calgary we went in bits and pieces. Dad and us boys were hired to run this Roller Rink in downtown East Calgary. It was just off of center street on 7th Ave. Dad and all of us boys lived up stairs at the rink. Mother and the rest of the family stayed in Raymond for a few months while Dad figured out how to get us all up there. He had to sell the house in Raymond before we could really move.

So we moved to East Calgary, out near the zoo at St. Georges Island. At least that was a good part of our life in Calgary with the Zoo so close and East Calgary shopping area 2 blocks away. The job at the Roller Rink didn't last so we all had to earn money at other things.

Serious life started to take place. The Second World War got under way so Joe joined the Army because he was unemployed anyway. We were now calling Phat – Bill - and he headed for the Alaska Highway to build road and drive bus, etc. His whole life shaped up to be a Teamster, trucking furniture long distance and running dozers, etc. Milo had joined the Canadian Dental Core and always worked at things that required education. After the War he continued at the University of Alberta to get Accounting, etc. Joe went overseas and was in the D-Day exercise that got him wounded.

I was now becoming known as John instead of Lial that I grew up as in Raymond. The teacher in Calgary asked me what my first name was and of course I said John although I had always been called Lial in my youth. Dad worked at various places including Calgary Street Car shops that had to be converted into making guns for the War.

When I turned 15 I got my first steady job delivering freight messages for the CNR. I was making about 60 dol-

John & Bonnie Carter Family

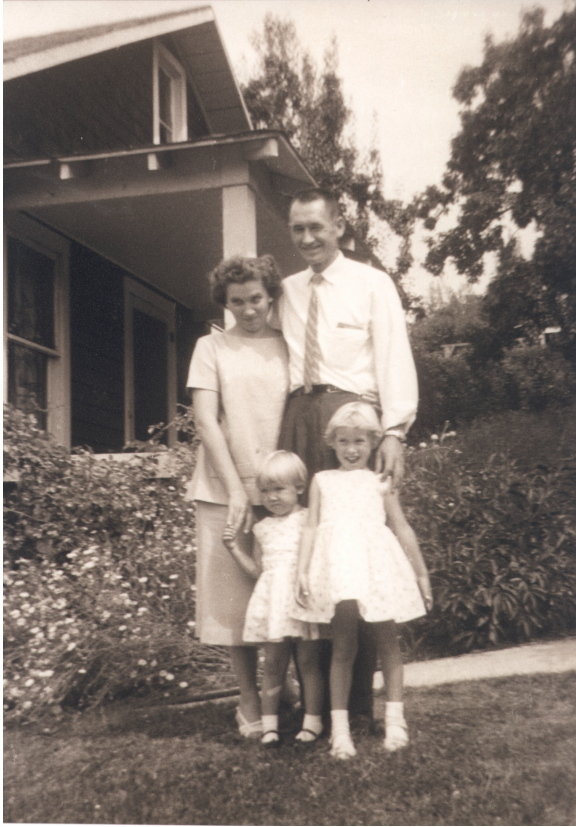
lars a month. I had finished grade 9 with a B average and did not quite make it to High School. The Principal of the Junior High came to our house and told Mother I should be in school but she thanked him and told him I was working now and would be helping to make a living for the family.

I do not remember where Bernard Greg was born but Jimmy was born in Calgary and this is where Greg and Lucile died. Diphtheria hit the family, which is similar to pneumonia. I was in the Isolation Hospital when Lucile died so they did not tell me about it until I got out. I remember one of the church men bringing \$120.00 to Dad. It was a lot of money then. So Greg must have been born in Raymond as he was 4 years old when he died and Lucile. They died just 8 days apart so this was a bad blow to life. It broke Mother's heart.

Brother Joe had a vision of Lucile when he was coming home on leave before going overseas. She told him in a day vision that she had to leave. She was still alive when he arrived at home but died a few days later after he left for Camp Borden in Ontario.

To be continued...

John & Bonnie Carter Family



Summer 1959, John, Bonnie,
Suzanne Marie, Carol Jo

John & Bonnie Carter Family

John married Yvonne (Bonnie) Shields on June 7, 1954 in Trail, British Columbia, Canada. John is a Singer Sewing Machine dealer. His store is called Carter's Sewing Center in Trail. They also sell vacuums and bolt goods. Bonnie works full time at the store as a sales clerk. She was the Relief Society president in her ward. She enjoys sewing at home. John is busy with the store and was first counselor in the Church. He loves going to church, he loves to read, and is blessed with a good singing voice. Bonnie and John have four children.

Suzanne Marie Carter (Steck) is the oldest child of Bonnie Shields and John L. Carter. She was born on March 9, 1955 in Nelson, British Columbia. Suzanne worked as a teacher's assistant with a handicapped boy who is deaf, and signs

for him.

S h e

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Suzanne Marie Carter

John & Bonnie Carter Family

tober 30, 1974 in the Cardston Temple and they had four children, Ryan, Todd, Shauna, and Rachel Steck. She later married Jim Smee on July 14, 1995.

Carol Jo Carter (Brown) was born in Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada. She married Russell Brown on May 18, 1978 in the Cardston Temple. Carol is a dental assistant. Her husband is a medical doctor in the Canadian Army, and is an anesthesiologist. He took his training at the University in Ottawa, and previously had served an LDS mission there. Carol is a good homemaker and enjoys sewing and cooking. Russell and Carol have three children: Jared, Angela, and Nathan Brown.

Deana Jill Carter (Woodley) was born in Edmonton,



Deana Jill Carter

Alberta, Canada. She married Ronald Stanley Allibone on January 29, 1982 in Rossland, British Columbia, Canada. They had

John & Bonnie Carter Family

two children: Aaron and Stephanie Allibone. They divorced in 1990 and she married Doug Woodley on February 11, 1995. They have a son, Adam Woodley.

Jerold Lial Carter was born in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. He was

the last child of Bonnie Shields and John Lial Carter. Like his father, Jerold has a good singing voice. He served a two-year LDS mission in Taiwan, and studied



John and Jerry, April 1964

Asian Studies at the University of British Columbia in Vancouver, Canada. He is planning to teach this subject someday. Jerry travels 400 miles to Nelson, British Columbia once a month to oversee his Singer Sewing Machine dealership there. It is also called Carter Sewing Center. In the summers when he worked there full-time, he was able to visit his grandmother, Viva Jones Carter, often.

John & Bonnie Carter Family

Jim & Suzanne Smee Family



Name: Suzanne Marie Carter Steck Smee
Place of birth: Nelson B.C.
Birthday: March 9, 1955

Name: (2) Jim Smee
Place of birth: Utah
Birthday: Feb. 16, 1948
Wedding Day: July 14, 1995

John & Bonnie Carter Family

Ryan & Laralee Steck Family



Name: Ryan Steck
Place of birth: Trail, B.C., Canada
Birthday: Dec. 14, 1974
Wedding Day: Aug. 14, 1998

Name: Laralee Gooch Steck
Place of birth: Logan, Utah
Birthday: Jan. 21, 1977

Name: Rylee Mae Steck
Place of birth: Spokane, WA
Birthday: Feb. 28, 2001

John & Bonnie Carter Family

Chad & Shauna Steck Verdon Family



Name: Chad Verdon
Place of birth: Trail, B.C., Canada
Birthday: Dec. 13, 1976
Wedding Day: July 25, 1998

Name: Shauna Steck Verdon
Place of birth: Trail, B.C., Canada
Birthday: Jan. 12, 1978

John & Bonnie Carter Family



(L to R) Back: Ryan Steck, Rachel Steck, Todd Steck
Front: Megan (Steck) Smee, Shauna Steck Verdon

Name: Todd Steck
Birthday: May 31, 1976

Name: Rachel Steck
Birthday: July 27, 1981

Name: Megan Steck
Birthday: Dec. 26, 1992

Names: Angela Smee
Birthday: Jan. 17, 1971

Name: Heidi Smee
Birthday: Nov. 2, 1972

Name: Todd Smee
Birthday: June 19, 1976

Name: Holly Smee
Birthday: Dec. 23, 1978

Russel & Carol Brown Family

Name: Carol Jo Carter Brown
Birthday: Feb. 27, 1957
Place of birth: Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada
Wedding Day: May 18, 1978

Name: Russell Brown

John & Bonnie Carter Family

Dalen & Angela Brown Quinton Family



Name: Angela Brown Quinton
Place of birth: Ottawa Ontario Canada
Birthday: Jan. 22, 1982
Wedding Day: March 2, 2001

Name: Dalen Quinton
Wedding Day: March 2, 2001

John & Bonnie Carter Family



Children of Carol Brown: Nathan, Jared and
Angela Brown

Name: Nathan Michael Brown
Place of birth: Trail B.C. Canada
Birthday: August 1, 1983

Name: Jared Edward Brown
Place of birth: Trail B.C. Canada
Birthday: June 7, 1979

John & Bonnie Carter Family

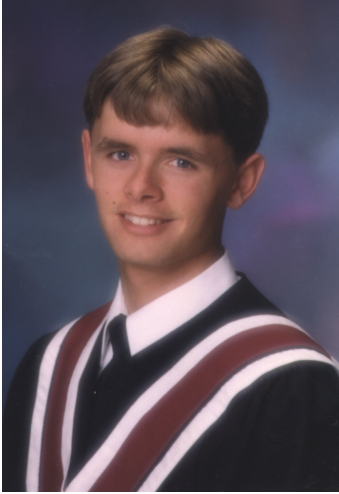
Doug & Deana Woodley Family



Name: Deana Jill Carter Allibone Woodley
Place of birth: Calgary Alberta, Canada
Birthday: January 2, 1960

Name: Doug Woodley
Birthday: February 16 1961
Wedding date: February 11, 1995

John & Bonnie Carter Family



Name: Aaron Allibone
Place of birth: Trail B.C.
Canada
Birthday: Aug. 4, 1982



Name: Stephanie Allibone
Place of birth: Trail B.C.,
Canada
Brithday: Feb. 25, 1986



Name: Adam Woodley
Place of birth: Trail B.C. Canada
Birthday: July 6, 1995

John & Bonnie Carter Family

Jerald (Jerry) Lial Carter



Name: Jerald Lial Carter
Place of birth: Edmonton, Alberta Canada
Birthday: Sept. 11, 1963

John & Bonnie Carter Family



Jerry and Tim



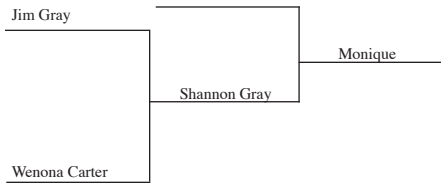
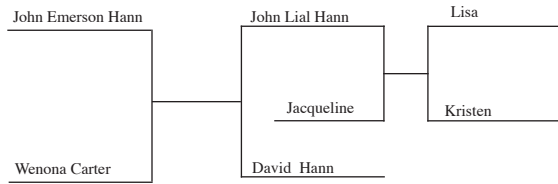
Wenona Carter Hann Gray Family



Name: Wenona Carter Hann Gray
Place of birth: Cardston, Alberta, Canada
Birthday: Oct. 30, 1929
Wedding Day: May 30, 1946

Wenona Carter Hann Gray Family

Pedigree Chart



Wenona Carter Hann Gray Family

Wenona Carter (Hann/Gray) was born on October 30, 1928 in Cardston, Alberta, Canada. She was the fifth child of Viva Jones and Lamonde Lial Carter. Wenona married John E. Hann on May 30, 1946 at Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada. They had two sons: John Lial and David Michael Hann. Wenona and John separated and then were

divorced in 1959. We-



nona moved to California and later married James Lee Gray in April 1967 in Las Vegas, Nevada. James was a country western entertainer when they were first married. He had a four-year-old daughter from his previous marriage, Stacy Lynn Gray, and Wenona helped to raise her. She became

a runaway at age 13, but later returned and had a child, Shannon Marie Gray, whom Wenona is now raising. Shannon was born with a medical problem that James and Wenona took care of through many trips from Cathedral City to the Loma Linda Hospital near Redlands, California.

James began working in Duschene, Utah in the oil fields,

Wenona Carter Hann Gray Family

but he had his hand accidentally blown off when they were sinking pipe deep into the ground in the wintertime. They failed to use tongs in the procedure and with all of the pressure exerted, ice blew out. It hit Jim's hand, and he was taken to have it sewn back on. He had five surgeries on it, but it was never any use to him again. He began working with Wenona's brother, Marvin, in the plumbing business and then started his own pool repair service in the Palm Springs, Cathedral City area. He developed lung cancer and died on February 28, 1989.

Wenona was a grocery checker for thirty years, and now does housework for people. She enjoys her yard and fruit trees. She loves to read cookbooks, the use of herbs, and stud-



John, David, Wenona,
Nelson, B.C., Summer 1959

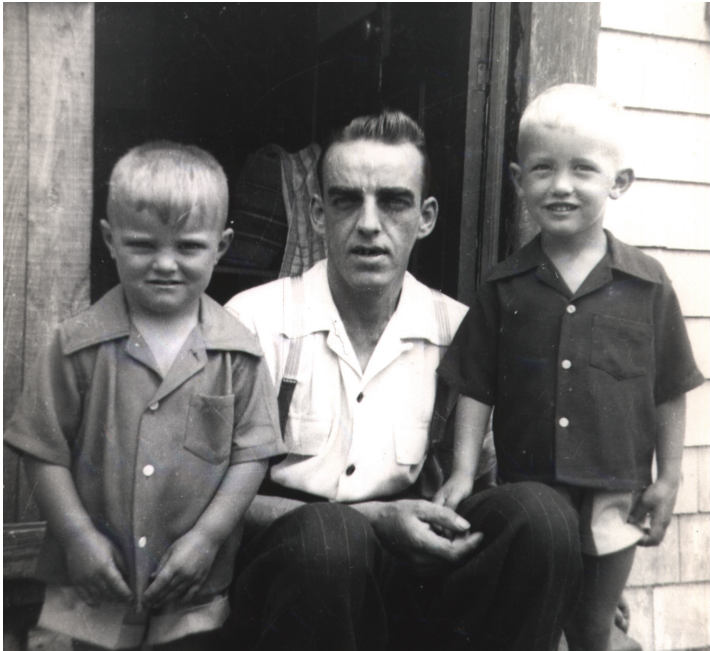
ies food and proper diets. Except when it is very hot, Wenona walks two miles every morning at a good pace. She lives in Cathedral City and is part of the Rancho Mirage LDS church ward. Wenona taught Primary for many years and subs occasionally but enjoys attending

Wenona Carter Hann Gray Family

Relief Society now, which is taught at the same hour.

John Lial Hann was born on November 11, 1946 in Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada. He moved to California in 1959. John was in the U.S. Navy from 1964 to 1967, serving on the Aircraft Carrier, U.S.S. Forestal. He married Jacqueline Joyce Shawgo in September 1969. They adopted Lisa and had Kristen and lived in the San Fernando Valley, California. John and Jackie are divorced.

David Michael Hann was born on December 30, 1947 in Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada. He moved to California and in 1964 he joined the U.S. Marines and



David Hann, John Emerson Hann, John Lial Hann

Wenona Carter Hann Gray Family

served in Vietnam. David was a machine gun section leader with the Seventh Marine Regiment, F Company. He was wounded and received the Purple Heart, and when he was well he was sent back in and was killed on March 4, 1966, at just over 18 years of age.



Name: John Emerson Hann
Birthday: May 30, 1919
Death: April 4, 1993

Wenona Carter Hann Gray Family



John Lial Hann
Jacqueline Joyce Shawgo

Name: John Lial Hann
Place of birth: Halifax, N.S., Canada
Birthday: Nov. 11, 1946



John Lial Hann
Corene Wanda Greeley

Wenona Carter Hann Gray Family



(LtoR)

Lisa Elizabeth Hann, Oct. 24, 1965

Kristen Michelle Hann Oct. 15, 1970

Wenona's Great Grandchildren

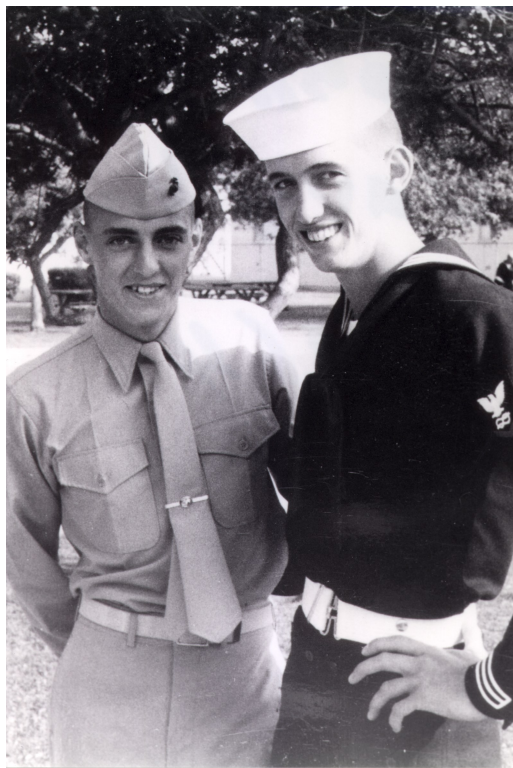


Donald Knoblauch,
Born Aug. 27, 1986



Jeremy Knoblauch
Born Jan. 16, 1988

Wenona Carter Hann Gray Family



Santa Monica, 1965
David (L) in Marines and John in Navy

Name: David Hann
Place of birth: Halifax, N.S., Canada
Birthday: Dec. 30, 1947
Death: March 4, 1966, Vietnam

Wenona Carter Hann Gray Family



Wenona Carter Gray and Jim Gray,
Daughter Stacy at 14 years old

Name: Jim Gray
Birthday: Oct. 7, 1927

Name: Stacy Gray
Place of birth: Denver, CO
Birthday: July 20, 1962

Wenona Carter Hann Gray Family



Name: Shannon Gray
Place of birth: Palm Springs, CA
Birthday: Dec. 1, 1979



Name: Monique Gray
Place of birth: Rancho Mirage
Birthday: Aug. 26, 1998

Lucile Carter



Name: Lucile Carter

Place of birth: Cardston Alberta, Canada

Birthday: October 11, 1930

Death: July 30, 1943



Lucille Carter was the sixth child of Viva Jones and Lamonde Carter. She was born on October 11, 1930 in Cardston, Alberta, Canada. She died at the age of 12, one week after her brother, Bernard. They both died of infected throat, which was thought to be caused from the unsanitary conditions near where they played. The family lived near a meat processing plant where they killed the animals and left the innards on a dumping ground to rot. That would no longer be permitted and the company would be heavily fined and forced to clean it up.

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Keith Stratford & Ferl Carter Humpherys Family

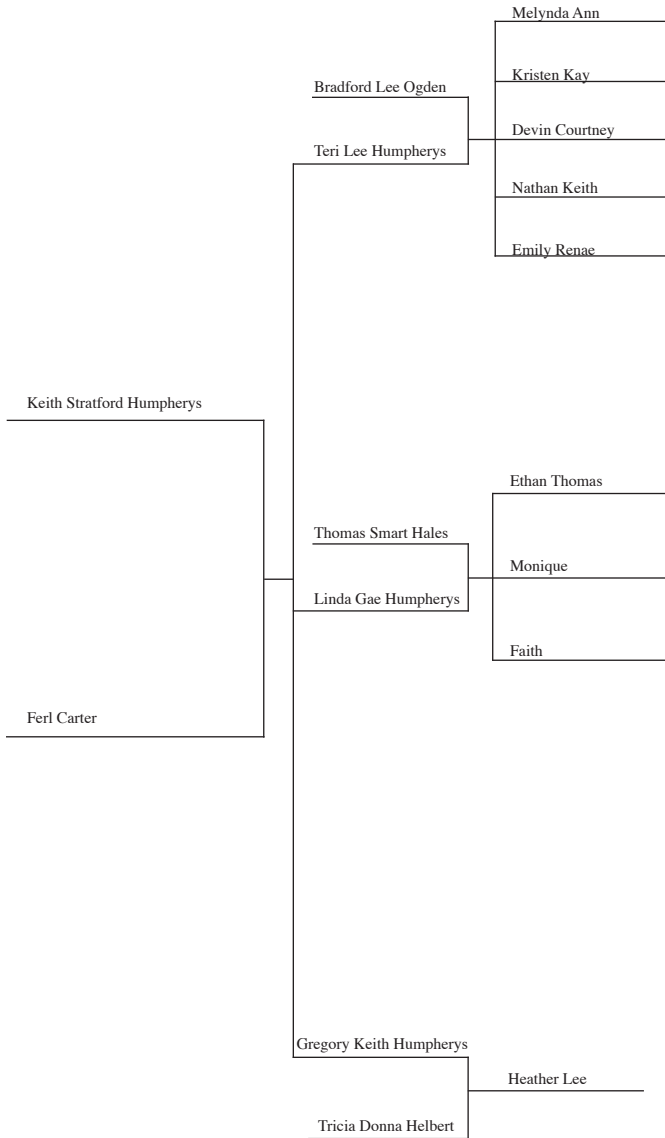


Name: Keith Stratford Humpherys
Place of birth: Thayne, Wyoming
Birthday: April 29, 1929

Name: Ferl Carter Humpherys
Place of birth: Raymond, Alberta, Canada
Birthday: Oct. 9, 1932
Wedding Day: Dec. 17, 1954

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Pedigree Chart



Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Ferl Carter (Humpherys) was born on October 9, 1932 in Raymond, Alberta, Canada as the seventh child of Viva Jones and Lamonde L. Carter. The family later moved to Nelson, British Columbia. After high school in 1951, Ferl became employed in Nelson as a bookkeeper at the Bank of Montreal. From 1953 until her marriage she worked as a telephone operator. Ferl married Keith Stratford Humpherys on December 17, 1954 in the Salt Lake Temple. Keith was born in Thayne, Wyoming in the area known as Star Valley. He served as a full time missionary in the Western Canadian Mission from 1950-1952 where he and Ferl first became acquainted.



Ferl, Keith, and Teri, Nelson, B.C.

Keith attended BYU and graduated in 1955. He was then accepted into the George Washington University Law School in Washington, D.C. where he graduated in 1959 with a Jurisprudence Doctor degree. During his last year of school,

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

he was a member of the university editorial staff. He and Ferl moved to San



January 1965 Keith & Ferl Humpherys Francisco where he was employed with an insurance company. Within two years, they relocated to Sacramento where Keith was an attorney for the California Department of Water Resources. It was during that period that Ferl's sister, Leta, and her family moved to Sacramento from Canada. From 1963 to 1991 Keith and Ferl resided in Chico, California where Keith went into private law practice with several partners. The firm is known as Stewart, Humpherys, Burchett & Sandelman.

Keith has several professional memberships and af-



Teri, Ferl, Linda, July 1963

filiations. He has been admitted to practice law in California State and Federal Courts and the United States Supreme Court. He is a member of the California Bar Association

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

and the California Trial Lawyers Association. He was an arbitrator for the American Arbitration Association.

In 1955-1956, while living in the Washington, D.C. area, Ferl worked again as a bank bookkeeper for the National Bank of Washington. Ferl has served as the meeting-house church librarian for about six years in Chico



June 1961 Redwood California

where they lived in the First and Second wards. She served as president of the Primary and president of the Relief Society. She has served in both ward and stake Relief Society as a

counselor, having been the homemaking counselor seven times during their various residencies in Washington, D.C. and California. Keith has served as a stake missionary, a bishop, stake executive secretary, and in two stake presidencies. On July 1, 1991 they were called to serve a mission for the LDS Church together. Keith was the mission president for a large area with the headquarters in Provo designated as the Utah Provo Mission. She and Keith have three children.

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Keith and Ferl live in Chico, California. A bit of heaven on earth especially since we have 6 of our 9 grandchildren residing here also. Keith is still a busy attorney. He has been in general practice with an emphasis on personal injury work for 38 years.



Teri Humpherys



Linda and Teri Humpherys 1964

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Bradford Lee & Teri Lee Humpherys Ogden Family



Children: (L to R) Emily Renee, Kristen Kay, Melynda Ann, Nathan Keith, Devin Courtney
Parents: Bardford Lee & Teri Lee Ogden

Name: Bradford Lee Ogden
Place of birth: Richfield, UT
Birthday: Feb. 6, 1954
Wedding Day: April 22, 1978

Name: Teri Lee Humpherys Ogden
Place of birth: Washington, D.C.
Birthday: Aug. 7, 1956

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Name: Kristen Kay Ogden
Place of birth: Paradise, CA
Birthday: Jan. 25, 1981

Name: Melynda Ann Ogden
Place of birth: Jerome, ID
Birthday: Feb. 19, 1979

Name: Devin Courtney Ogden
Place of birth: Chico, CA
Birthday: June 17, 1983

Name: Nathan Keith Ogden
Place of birth: Chico, CA
Birthday: Nov. 17, 1985

Name: Emily Renee Ogden
Place of birth: Chico, CA
Birthday: May 3, 1990

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Bradford Ogden Family

Brad keeps busy keeping up on his church work and running his own CPA practise. He recently graduated from the University of Phoenix with his Masters Degree in Business Administration. He is a wonderful father who can be found many a day either fishing with his sons, playing basketball, or just visiting with them. His daughters also are accustomed to many fun talks and times with their dad. Brad's favorite hobby is that of restoring his 1948 Willie's Jeep. His church service includes Elders Quorum President, Bishop and is currently serving as a counselor in the Chico Stake Presidency.

Teri enjoys staying at home and being a homemaker. Her hobbies are her family and working with the youth in the church. She loves putting on activities that her own children will benefit from as well as others. Teri has served as relief society counselor under 2 presidents and is currently serving as Stake Young Women's President.

Melynda is a graduate of Ricks College. A highlight in her life was being able to spend a semester in Nauvoo, Illinois studying and living the history of her pioneer and US forefathers. She is currently working in Salt Lake City, Utah, at the LDS Hospital. She enjoys running, sewing, music and time with her family and friends.

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Kristen is also a graduate of Ricks College. Last year she earned the title of National Junior College (NJCAA) Cross-Country Champion and Ricks College “Athlete of the Year.”. She will be attending BYU this semester and running on their cross country and track team. She is majoring in dietetics. While running is Kristen’s first love, she also enjoys piano, learning new things, cooking and friends.

Devin is a senior in high school this year. He has an uncanny talent for being able to fix motorcycles, cars, go-carts, and anything else mechanical related. His dream is to own and restore his own mustang.

Nathan is a sophomore in high school this year. He loves school and does very well in it. He currently holds the title for the Northern California Athletic League JV Champion in the 2-mile run. While running is something he excels at, his favorite pastimes are fishing and basketball.

Emily is in the 6th grade this year. She works very hard at school and on the piano and does well with both. She also enjoys her Barbie dolls, running, soccer, swimming and playing with her friends.

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Thomas Smart &
Linda Gae Humpherys
Hales Family



Name: Thomas Smart Hales
Birthday: March 16, 1959
Wedding Day: December 28, 1984

Name: Linda Gae Humpherys Hales
Place of birth: Carmichael, CA
Birthday: March 31, 1963

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Name: Ethan Thomas Hales
Place of birth: Pueblo, CO
Birthday: February 3, 1992

Name: Monique Hales
Birthday: August 26, 1998

Name: Faith Hales
Place of birth: Rancho Mirage, CA
Birthday: April 12, 2001

Tom and I have been married for 17 years and have lived in Maryland since 1987 where Tom is employed with the Department of Defense. Ethan has had our undivided attention for nine years and now shares the spotlight with two sisters who we've had for less than a month now. As you can imagine, it is a bit overwhelming for him, but with enough attention from us and the distraction of school, he'll adjust in time. I've been enjoying a great retirement (i.e. homemaker), but now leave behind the fun of decorating, crafts, home remodeling, throwing parties, and a small business to raise two more kids. Ethan has prayed for a little sister for the past 5 years, and has now been doubly rewarded.

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

We enjoy living in Maryland, close to Baltimore, not far from Washington, D.C. Catonsville immensely, especially the 4th of July, with old-fashioned sack races, a parade, picnic and fireworks. Ethan was nearly hit by large mis-fired firework this year, so we'll see if it remains a favorite holiday in the future. We live in an area rich with culture and fun activities, and our home is always open to visitors coming to see the nation's capital.

Tom loves outdoor activities, playing with his children, and driving his classic Porsche (a 40th birthday purchase). Linda believes in fair play and would like a red 1953 Chevy pick-up for her 40th. Linda loves planning detailed projects and parties, cooking, reading and Ebay. Ethan is a wonderful well-rounded boy who does well in school, loves to read, socialize, play, laugh and give hugs. He is kind, thoughtful, polite and a gentleman. We've always been very proud of him. Monique constantly wants to know Ethan's whereabouts, "Where's my big brother? Hey big brother! What are you doing big brother?" She is doing very well, and seems to be very happy. As I write this, I am still at my mother's and haven't brought her to our home in Maryland yet. Monique is a delightful little girl. She's very loving and intelligent. Faith is everything you'd want in a baby: full of smiles, coos, and cuddles. She is 3 months old and cut her first tooth yesterday (hope that explains all of the drooling). She sleeps 11 hours at night before wanting a bottle: you can't beat that!

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Gregory Keith & Tricia Donna Helbert Humpherys Family



Name: Gregory Keith Humpherys

Place of birth: San Jose, CA

Birthday: Sept. 12, 1966

Wedding Day: Sept. 24, 1988

Name: Tricia Donna Helbert Humpherys

Birthday: Oct. 8, 1963

Wedding Day: Sept. 24, 1988

Name: Heather Lee Humpherys

Birthday: Aug. 9, 1993

Keith & Ferl Humpherys Family

Heather started 3rd grade on August 6, 2001. Heather attends Neal Dow Elementary School, a year-round school. She enjoys soccer, swimming, gymnastics, dancing playing piano, reading and playing with her friends. She is a very friendly, thoughtful girl, and an excellent student. She began taking piano lessons from her aunt Teri in the fall of 2000, and has become a very talented musician.

Tricia is the Assistant Resource Officer on the Feather River Ranger District, Plumas National Forest (U.S. Forest Service). She's been with the Forest Service for 11 years, and enjoys her work in minerals management, recreation planning, off-highway vehicle management, and hydro-power relicensing and administration. She also serves as an Information Officer on State and National incidents (usually wildland fires). In Tricia's spare time she enjoys water-skiing, white-water boating, and working out at the gym, gardening, cross-country skiing and mostly being with her family.

Greg has successfully built a trucking and heavy equipment business over the past 15 years. He specializes in heavy haul (moving heavy equipment) and sand and gravel. He works on environmental clean-ups, road construction and other various construction projects all over the State. In his spare time (which is very limited!), Greg enjoys golf, off-road motorcycle riding, and deep sea fishing in Mexico.

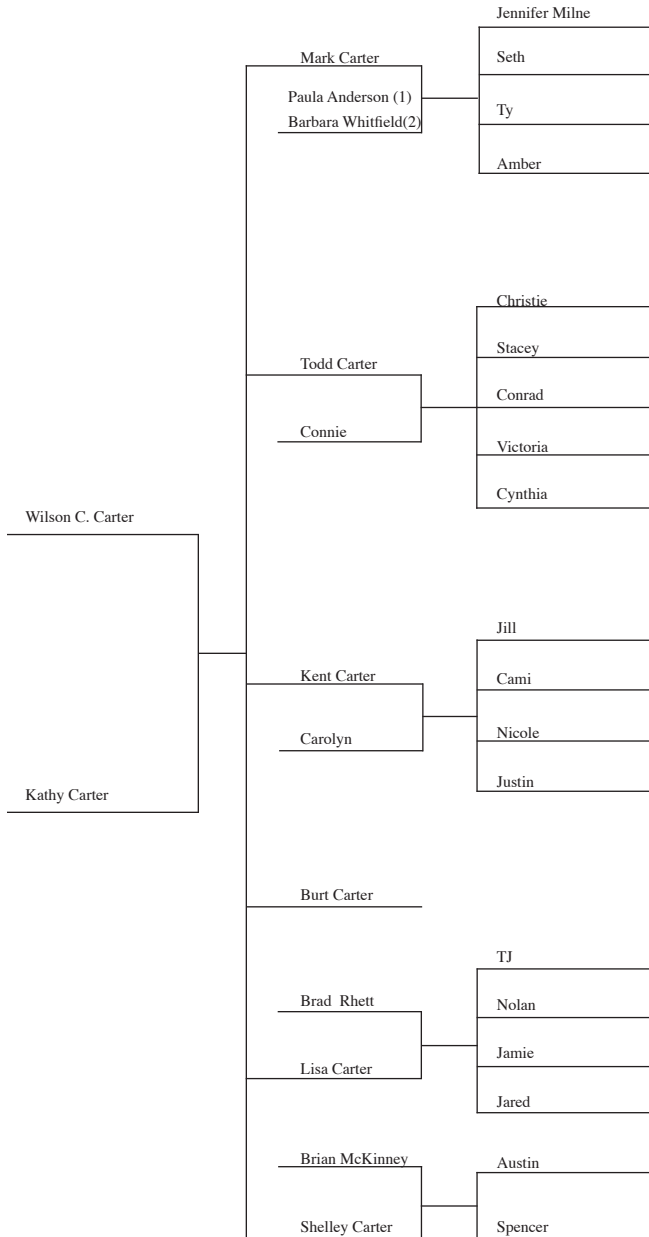
Wilson Clive & Kathy Doak Carter Family



Name: Wilson Clive Carter
Place of birth: Raymond, Alberta, Canada
Birthday: June 14, 1934

Name: Kathy Doak Carter
Wedding Day: Aug. 2, 1957

Pedigree Chart



Wil & Kathy Carter Family



THE GOLD OF THE PEND OREILLE

My life began in Raymond, Alberta, Canada on June 14th, 1934 and we spent the next 7 years there before moving to Calgary. Sometime during that period in Raymond, three of the townsfolk had a miraculous experience, which, in later years, was to be a profound influence in my life. The miraculous event came in the form of a dream in the night, had by Don Merrill, John Powelson and my father, Lamonde Lial (Nick) Carter. The dream was miraculous for a number of reasons: All three men had experienced it but Don Merrill had the dream repeated for 3 consecutive nights and was so driven to distraction by it that he awoke in a frenzy and smashed his window with a chair apparently to rid himself of the unwanted repetition. Perhaps it was this violent awakening that fostered the discussion, in the coming days or weeks, to find that all three men had

Wil & Kathy Carter Family
shared a common dream with very uncommon details; the most miraculous part of the dream being, that it foretold the future. In the dream, the future, relating to my father was both exciting and puzzling.

DON MERRILL'S DREAM

It went like this. At some time in your life, you are going to come upon a hill, where two rivers meet, with enough gold in it to pay a million dollars in tithing. To get to this hill, you will come down a road, reach road's end, then cross a bridge to find the hill with a white stone on top. The dream, while being a great curiosity at the time was soon forgotten.

We lived in Calgary for 2 years then moved to Nelson, B.C. where our father, in the course of events, began working for the Great Northern Railroad. It was while working at a whistle stop called Waneta, B.C. that Don Merrill's prophetic dream was partially fulfilled. (I suppose it was referred to as "Don Merrill's dream" because it was he, who had reacted to the repeated viewing, which placed him in a position of having to give reasons for the outburst, which caused the story to be circulated to lead to the discovery that the other two men who were in the dream, had also had it.)

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

THE DREAM BECOMES A REALITY

Dad said he was bending over working on the railroad ties at Waneta, when he looked up and saw the details of the dream, unfold to view. He saw the road that they had been driving down to where the road ended, he saw the bridge that they had been crossing, he saw the two rivers and he saw the hill but he didn't see the white stone on the top until he had gone up and looked beyond some choke-cherry bushes which concealed it. The two rivers which meet at Waneta, are the Columbia and the Pend Oreille.

The Columbia is a big wide slow moving river with white sand at its banks. In fact gold miners would say it is impossible to reach bed-rock on the Columbia because of the depth of the white sand. The way they would put it, there is no bed-rock, its all white sand. This is relevant to our story because if you are looking for placer gold, you go to bed-rock, where the river washes the gold to its lowest level because it is heavier than other minerals. Because of the white sand, the Columbia is not known as a good river for prospecting for gold; and the hill, the way it was situated on the south bank of the Columbia, right where it makes a sharp turn appears to be a backwash of the Columbia composed of worthless white sand; and boulders moved in by the turbulent white water of the Pend Oreille. In other words, the hill would be the last place on earth to consider prospecting for placer gold.

On the other hand, the Pend Oreille comes roaring into Waneta through mountainous terrain that is dotted up and down with gold mines and galena (silver, lead and zinc). It was for this reason that Dad spent considerable time proving that the hill, had been created by the Pend Oreille depositing mineral into it for ages, then changing course and, in process of time, during spring run off, cut the hill loose and skidded it on the white sand to the back-wash position on the Columbia. To confirm his theory, Dad had taken a tape measure to show that the dimensions of the hill and where it came from, were a definite match. His motivation to show the hill's origin, came from dealing with objections from prospective investors who said the hill was worthless white sand.

One of the mysteries of the dream, which had prompted some discussion was, if you have come to the end of the road, how do you cross a bridge and continue forward? The answer was that the road ended there on the north side of the Pend Oreille but the rail road continued; and since they were rail road workers, they routinely drove over the railroad bridge to do repairs on the other side. Further, it was the end of the road for another reason, the B.C. Washington border was right there with no port of entry at Waneta. As it happened, the hill, which was on the U.S. side of the river, was still on the Canadian side of the border.

THE HILL WITH GOLD IN IT

The fulfillment of geographical details of the dream provided great encouragement and hope that the monetary aspects would soon be forthcoming. So, at his earliest opportunity, dad took a wash-dish and filled it with sand and gravel from the hill and panned it down to the black sand and flour gold, which is so difficult to separate. One of the workers who had been doing some brazing on the job thought he would tease dad in a good-natured way by slipping some molten brass into the pan. As dad swirled the water in a circular motion, washing away the lighter sand and dirt, ever moving the heavier metals further to the bottom of the pan, pouring off the dirty water and dipping in the clean to expose “the colors” a term used by placer men to indicate gold, the jokester, impatiently said, “look Nick, there’s a pretty good nugget” to which dad replied, “yes, and there is another,” as a gold flake almost as big as the braze rod slag was uncovered by the swirling water. Instead of getting a big laugh from Dad’s panning for gold in Columbia River white sand, onlookers were left sputtering. There were, in the prospector vernacular, “a few colors there.” When panning for gold, washing away the lighter sand and dirt and throwing out the pebbles and rocks, the remaining black sand (mostly magnetite), red and purple garnet crystals and flour gold do look colorful in clear water but the “few colors there” refers to flakes big enough to be picked up by mercury then to squeeze

the mercury through a chamois to remove the gold and put it in a vial or pouch.

Well, having seen a few colors in the wash-dish, dad came home to his family of 14 children and told us we were rich but not to tell anyone until he had staked the claim to obtain the mineral rights on the hill. He staked the claim and had an assay report taken and the hill went as high as \$10 a yard. Dad took the dimensions of the hill and calculated that there were a million yards of gravel. How is that for precise fulfillment? A million yards, \$10. a yard - “enough gold to pay \$1,000,000 in tithing.”

Back in the 1940s if you had asked a placer miner how much you would have to make per yard of gravel to make it worth your while to mine it, he would have said, (with gold fixed at \$33 an ounce) you can make good money at fifty cents a yard, if you have a stream near-by to wash the gravel and you don't have to build a road too far into it, to haul out the concentrate for further processing. It was exciting. Conditions were ideal for getting rich off the claim. The hill sits on the east bank of the Columbia with a road beside it and a railroad beside that. All we needed were some investors so we could buy the equipment to mine the hill.

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

FINDING INVESTORS FOR MINING EQUIPMENT

Dad, armed with a fine assay report and an interesting story, went down to Spokane, the nearest big city, to find investors. Venture capital is tough to come by and promoters and conartists are plentiful. Do you tell the story of Don Merrill's dream? Dream mines are more common than you realize if you take time to look into it. But who does that? It was tough to promote for a bunch of positive reasons. The assay report was too good, he must have "salted the claim" the location of the hill was too ideal, if there was gold there, it would have been discovered long ago, etc. etc. yadi, yadi, yada.

A DO IT YOURSELF PROJECT

We decided to mine it ourselves. Dad took out a \$5,000. mortgage on the house and bought a double drummed tugger hoist and scraper, rails to build a grizzly to divert the big boulders away from the sluice box, coco matting and screen for the table and riffles for the sluice. A raft was put on the river to pump water to wash the gravel and we started placer mining the hill in the summer of 1949. Dad talked to the principal of Nelson Jr. High School and got me out of school (9th grade) a month early to help work the mine. We worked there for the summer, periodically doing the clean up where we would pull up the riffles and shovel the black sand and gold into gunny sacks. We sent

about 50 sacks to Sand Pointe, Idaho for processing and got a check for \$50. We expected \$5,000. and hoped for more. We had as much gold in our tailings as we had in our sluice. We were told that gold will float if you hit it with the full flow of the pump and each morning, the table and sluice should be sprinkled with a garden sprinkler can, to wet down the concentrate so it doesn't float away. The clean up into gunny sacks should have been done daily and the riffles should not be nailed in. It creates nail holes where you lose gold.

Everyone knows that trial and error is not the best approach and even though we had some good books to guide us, some things are not written down and must be learned by experience. Time runs out and expenses go on. It is seasonal work because of snow and ice and the following summer, you deal with negative thoughts of your past experience.

We paid the annual fee to keep the claim in our name and kept the hope in our hearts that it was our destiny to gain the wealth that we knew was there. It stood to reason, why would this be revealed to us in such a miraculous way if it was not meant to be? Think of that for a moment. What was this dream, some sort of a Divine prank or a devil's diversion? Was it designed to lead us down the road to philosophy, to crank up emotion to its extremes of intense anticipation then drop us into the depths of despair? Life

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

does that without any help from a damned* decoy dream, especially if you have a family as large as ours (*and regarding “damned,” this is written in the biblical sense of halted progress but the mild expletive of frustration certainly applied at various times.)

Most of the family would probably agree that it was really best that we did not become wealthy over night. About a fourth of them have become wealthy anyway but their wealth was acquired the hard way and they and the rest of the family have lived happy, productive lives.

ARE WE THERE YET?

I began by saying the dream and the placer mining experience was a profound influence in my life. Look at it this way. When we were told of the miraculous dream, acceptance of the story was a given. We knew about gifts of the spirit and never doubted for a second that it was true. The unseen forces, which guide us toward lasting happiness, are able to predict future events in our lives. So, when Dad came home and told us that the dream was being fulfilled, that he knew where there was \$10 million in gold, were we rich? No. We had to stake the claim first and then all that mineral wealth belonged to us. Then were we rich? No. We had to get the gold out to change mineral assets into liquid assets. To do that, we had to learn and apply principles of placer mining. For me, our

experience with the hill became a living allegory of man's search for eternal wealth.

THE ALLEGORY

When a person said that he knew about the LDS church, that he had gone to scouts there in his youth; but it was obvious that he knew nothing of the restored gospel or the latter-day prophet who spoke with God face to face or the plan of life and salvation, my internal response was, you have walked around the hill, eating choke-cherries and swimming in the river and catching fish but you have no idea of the incredible wealth which lies beneath the surface. When someone has accepted the covenants of baptism, received the Holy Ghost, and been sealed in the temple to a worthy mate, they are now candidates for eternal life. They have staked their claim and if they apply the principles to get the value out of it, they will realize their dreams. Too many of us forget about the covenants, which we must keep to gain the value that we hope for. Some members never find out about these covenants.

While living in the Burbank Stake, I was greatly influenced by a program launched by Pres. James D. Pratt called, "Lets Check-Up." It was excellent training to help Elders Quorum Presidencies and Bishopricks administer the church programs in their areas of responsibility. And these church programs do need to be administered

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

because errors of omission are the greatest sins of temple recommend holding church members. It requires organization and follow-through to achieve the required obedience for ourselves and our families and to assist others in overcoming these omissions; and our salvation is contingent upon the success of all.

WHO WAS HE?

While living in the Van Nuys Stake and attending a Stake Priesthood meeting, prior to its starting I noticed “a man” giving out some printed pages which I would later find to be entitled “21 Practical Ways To Light A Fire Under Yourself.” My curiosity was aroused as he was handing them out to brethren who were nearby and when he came to me he said, “would you like to have a copy of this too?” He had not asked anyone else and his singular treatment of me (and the way he had looked me in the eye as he did it) coupled with the content of the paper and where it later led me, have many times caused me to wonder who he was. Remember Paul said,

v2 ... some have entertained angels unawares.
(Hebrews 13:2)

The paper had no relevance to the topic of discussion at Stake Priesthood that night but it had great relevance to the instructions coming from the First Presidency

plus Pres. Pratt's Check-Up Program and answers to the afore mentioned sins of omission concerns. Number one on the handout of 21 practical ways for self-motivation was: Make a list of what you need to do and check-off each item as you do it. Number two was: Put and keep what you need to do, right in front of you, making it impossible for you to avoid seeing what you must do. Reason dictated that the things required of us for covenant keeping were required every month, so the checklist should show the 12 months. The 21 practical ways, coupled with the revealed information from the prophets and instructions from local leaders systematized the process of administration to make it entirely pragmatic. But, like the gold mine, you need people to buy into it.

AN EXPERIENCE IN THE TEMPLE

So, back to the dream mine again. Aspects of the "living allegory" continued when I was serving as Bishop in a very poor ward, which was deeply in debt for stake assessment; and had terrible staffing problems. I had listened to the First Presidency speak of revelations, which were coming to them, which constituted the solution to all problems. Having pondered their quotes and desiring to comprehend and apply the principles which they described, I fasted for 3 days and prayed for the solution to our ward problems. I had done this before and have since, with excellent re-

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sults. The Savior said our righteousness should exceed that of the Scribes and Pharisees and we are told that they fasted twice in the week. Just before the end of this fast, I was seated in an endowment session at the Los Angeles Temple and heard the oft-repeated phrase, “bring me word and report” and in an instant I knew the answer, which I would later identify as accountability or “accounting for stewardship.” The endowment is the ultimate in accountability. The administrative process, whereby worlds are created is the model to teach us, not only how to administer the affairs of a ward but also, how to administer “endless lives to the sons and daughters of Adam.” The temple experience, added the need for the checklist to provide the same information in the same order for reporting up or down “the priesthood communication line.” The details of how to do this are told in the First Presidency quotes supported by scriptures both ancient and latter-day. After the experience in the temple, these scriptures and general authority quotes became more meaningful and were found to be throughout the scriptures like “colors in a pan” as “the fullness of the gospel” providing instruction on how to establish Zion.

OUR PRECIOUS LEGACY

These “great treasures of knowledge” throughout the scriptures are mostly in the form of “flour gold” and are very difficult to separate from the black sand but there are

some “flakes and nuggets” in the mix. The word processor files, end up like “gunny sacks” of concentrate that need further refining. At this point in time there are about 500 such files with much duplication and possibly some omission. The reward for doing the file maintenance is enormous; and the revealed principles, if applied, would fulfill Dad’s life time theme which he so diligently kept before his family, “were it not for the transgressions of my people, Zion might have been redeemed even now but they are not united and not obedient.”

The checklist providing the same information in the same order, is a perfect solution to the problems of obedience and unity, enabling the priesthood to be aware of the spiritual status of each member of every family and to provide help as needed. Another element of the checklist came from Pres. Don C. Brown of the Van Nuys Stake. When I mentioned that I couldn’t tell from one month to the next, how the Ward was doing, he said that the best way he knew, was to write down the percentage each month in each category for comparison. That, of course, is correlation, which measures performance and progress. But since quorums and wards do not make progress, only individuals make progress, focus on the individual and cover the total program.

A MESSENGER VISITS BURT

Another experience, which provided additional needed information for the checklist came to us through our son, Burt, who had been home from his mission for a short time. He was attending a Young Adult activity, and was wondering how he was going to get money for gas to come home. He was standing in a circle of 5 or 6 people when a man who appeared to be in his early to mid thirties approached, tapped him on the shoulder and handed him a copy of “The Book of Enoch,” by Richard Laurence. The man said, “When you finish reading the book, you will find a reward at the end.” Burt said he didn’t see where the gentleman came from and didn’t pay any attention to see him leave. While driving home, pulling into a gas station, the book fell onto the floor of the car, opened at the back cover and there was a \$10 bill for gas.

Fortunately for me, Burt gave me the Book of Enoch because, even though it was at the LDS bookstore, it is not something I would have bought. Back in 1976, I had read the series by Hugh Nibley in the Ensign entitled, “A Strange Thing In The Land, The Return Of The Book Of Enoch.” I already knew that Enoch’s calendar was referred to as The Tables Of The Divisions of Years. I knew that Enoch’s tables, which he used to perfect his people, had numerous descriptive titles such as, Tables of Destiny, referring to their ability to project destinies or to prophesy. But there were things in Laurence’s

Enoch, which I yet needed to know, to further understand Enoch's pattern and order. Also, the book donor had underlined some passages in the book, which were relevant to me personally. Here again, the entertaining of angels unawares and the statements regarding the translated Nephites, causes us to wonder who he was:

v30 And they are as the angels of God, and . . . they can show themselves unto whatsoever man it seemeth them good. Therefore, great and marvelous works shall be wrought by them, Yea even among the Gentiles shall there be a great and marvelous work wrought by them, before that judgment day. (3 Nephi 28:30-33)

THE FINAL MESSAGE OF THE ALLEGORY
DON'T GIVE UP ON THIS QUEST

Zion's establishment brings translation and the resurrection and moves us from time to eternity, ushering in the millennium in its fullest sense. No amount of worldly wealth can compare with that. That is the allegorical gold of the Pend Oreille so far as the dream mine is concerned but it is the true wealth that we seek during this mortal probation when all that the Father hath shall be given unto us. Read the description of the capabilities of the three Nephites given in The Book of Mormon:

v13 And behold, the heavens were opened, and they were caught up into heaven, and saw and

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heard unspeakable things.

v14 And it was forbidden them that they should utter; neither was it given unto them power that they could utter the things which they saw and heard;

v17 And now, whether they were mortal or immortal, from the day of their transfiguration, I know not;

v19 And they were cast into prison. . . And the prisons could not hold them, for they were rent in twain.

v20 And they were cast down into the earth; but they did smite the earth with the word of God, insomuch that by his power they were delivered out of the depths of the earth; and therefore they could not dig pits sufficient to hold them.

v21 And thrice they were cast into a furnace and received no harm.

v22 And twice were they cast into a den of wild beasts; and behold they did play with the beasts as a child with a suckling lamb, and received no harm.

v25 Behold, I was about to write the names of those who were never to taste of death, but the Lord forbade; therefore I write them not, for they are hid from the world.

v26 But behold, I have seen them, and they have ministered unto me.

*v27 And behold they will be among the Gentiles,
and the Gentiles shall know them not.*

*v32 Yea even among the Gentiles shall there be
a great and marvelous work wrought by them,
before that judgment day.*

*v38 Therefore, that they might not taste of death
there was a change wrought upon their bodies,
that they might not suffer pain nor sorrow save
it were for the sins of the world.*

*v39 . . . there was a change wrought upon them,
insomuch that Satan could have no power over
them, . . . and they were sanctified in the flesh,
that they were holy, and that the powers of the
earth could not hold them. (3 Nephi 28:13-40)*

The powers of translated beings would be wonderful to experience. It would eliminate the need for a year's supply of food. One would assume that these capabilities will be part of the course of events in establishing Zion and the new millennium. At this point, in each ward we have lived in, the revealed program has brought success in obtaining 100% home teaching, either in the High Priests Group or in the entire ward in some cases. It has been a great joy to know how to administer any program to perfect oneness but I'm convinced that the real success will be at the family level with the Patriarchal Order using the binding and sealing powers of the cords and letters written in the oneness. The correlated home teaching report showing

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

a perfect year of 100% home teaching is the allegorical assay report proving that there is real value there. It does work. We just need to apply the same eternal principles to fulfill our destiny.

Going back to the allegory for a minute, the information that came to us through the dream, told us where the gold was. The information that has come to us through the prophets, tells us where the real value is and its right under our noses just as the hill was, in a very conspicuous place. We don't recognize it but the real value, which lies in the atonement, is hidden from our view by misconceptions. We think Christ did it all for us and that we, as members of the church just have to keep attending and doing our duty in our callings until the second coming when Zion will be redeemed. Again, Dad's lifetime theme, "were it not for the transgressions of my people, Zion might have been redeemed even now, but you are not united and not obedient and I cannot receive you unto myself."

Dad's repeated quote dismisses the biggest misconception of all, we can't just attend our meetings and await the second coming. We must also submit our performance to establish "THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS," to achieve the perfect obedience and unity which is the establishment of Zion. Unless we achieve perfect oneness on the table of the Lord, he cannot come. We are not waiting for Him, He is waiting for us.

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

Mark & Barbara Whitfield Carter Family



MARK - BARBARA'S HUSBAND WILL AND KATHY'S OLDEST SON

Name: Mark Allen Carter
Place of birth: North Hollywood, CA
Birthday: April 12, 1958

Name: Barbara Carter
Birthday: April 18, 1955

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

Name: Jennifer Milne
Birthday: April 18, 1983

Name: Seth Carter
Birthday: May 11, 1978
Death: July 13, 2000

Name: Ty Carter
Birthday: Jan, 25, 1980

Name: Amber Carter
Birthday: July 13, 1981

Todd & Connie Carter Family

Name: Todd Stirling
Carter
Place of birth:
Panorama City, CA
Birthday: Oct. 22,
1959



TODD - WILL & KATHY'S #2 SON



TODD'S WIFE

CONNIE 2

Name: Connie
Hodge Carter
Birthday: Sept.
25, 1960

Name: Christy Carter
Birthday: Feb. 26, 1982



CHRISTY - TODD & CONNIE'S OLDEST

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

Name: Stacy Carter
Birthday: Oct. 2, 1984

Name: Conrad Carter
Birthday: May 26, 1988

Name: Victoria Carter
Birthday: Feb. 14, 1990

Name: Cynthia Carter
Birthday: July 16, 1994

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

Kent & Carolyn Carter Family

Name: Kent Lamonde
Carter
Place of birth:
Panorama City, CA
Birthday: May 1,
1962



Name: Carolyn Wright
Birthday: Jan. 21, 1965

Name: Jill Carter
Birthday: March 16, 1990



Wil & Kathy Carter Family



CAMI - KENT & CAROLYN'S #

Name: Cami Carter
Birthday: Jan. 13, 1993

Name: Nichole Carter



NICHOLE - KENT & CAROLYN'S #3



JUSTIN - KENT'S SON

Name: Justin Carter

Burt Carter



Name: Burt Clyde Carter
Place of birth: Panorama City, CA
Birthday: August 31, 1964

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

Brad & Lisa Carter Rhett Family



Name: Brad Rhett
Birthday: July 31, 1955



Name: Lisa Carter Rhett
Place of birth: Los Angeles, CA
Birthday: April 7, 1969

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

Name: Thomas James (TJ)
Rhett
Birthday: Aug. 25, 1990



Name: Nolan Rhett
Birthday: April 25, 1992



Name: Jamie Rhett
Birthday: Feb. 10, 1995



Name: Jared Rhett

Wil & Kathy Carter Family

Brian & Shelly McKinney Family



Name: Shelly Carter
McKinney
Place of birth:
Panorama City, CA
Birthday: May 7, 1971

Name: Austin
McKinney
Birthday: July 10,
1995



Name: Spencer
McKinney

