

MARGARET ANN FOX

Mother's father was Isaac Wilson Fox, born 28, June 1818 in Hathersage Derbyshire England. He was the son of Robert Fox and Marth Wilson. Mother's mother was Catherine Sophia Simmons, born 7, July 1850 in London England. She was the daughter of Henry Simmons and Catherine Davies.

My Mother Margaret Ann Fox was Born 3 April 1870 in Lehi Utah. She was blessed by Elisha Peck 4 Jan 1872 in Lehi. Mother was baptized 3 April 1879 by her father Isaac Wilson Fox; confirmed 20, April 1879, also by her father. Grandmother was the 3rd wife of Grandfather Fox and mother was the oldest child of this union.

The second child was a girl named Mary Ellen, born 1 March 1872. The third child was a boy named Jesse Washington, born 22 Feb. 1874. The fourth child was a girl named Lucy, born 29 Sept 1875. The fifth child was a boy named Eli, born 28 Dec. 1896. The sixth child was a girl and her name was Sarah. She was born 12 Nov. 1898. The seventh child being a boy was named Joseph Roy, he was born 23 Sept 1880. Besides these mother had three half sisters and four half brothers.

I can remeber a little adobe house on the corner of second west and second north in Lehi and it had a very large fire place in one end where they did their cooking. It was torn down long long ago. I think this was the house my mother was born in, but the first one I can remember her living in was a large two story adobe home just west of this little old home. It is still there today.

Grandfather acquired several acres of land but he was never a farmer. He had been a skilled worker in a steel mill in England and never had any training for farming and did not like it. Farm tools were so scarce in early days. He was a herb doctor and made medicine for many people in Lehi, that was a great blessing to them. He passed on to my mother the knowledge of how to use many of these herbs for different sickness that was a wonderful help to her family. Doctors were so scarce in the towns.

Mother, being the oldest of the seven children had plenty of work to do helping her mother with the household work. They had to make their own amusements. Of course they had some good times as all young people do.

Mother had very little schooling. One of the teachers she really liked was Lars Eggertson. Edgar Ross was another teacher. She loved to read and was good at spelling. Going to singing paractice each week was a highlight in Mothers life. She loved to sing and to dance. They danced to the music of the Kirkham Orchestra and it was the best dance orchestra for miles around.

Mothers home was filled with love and religion. She attended meeting and all religious gatherings and was taught to look forward to being married in the temple.

When not quite 18 years of age she married Thomas Henry Clark. They were married on the 22 Feb. 1888 in the Logan Temple. Logan was a long way from

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Lehi in those days. They went by train; not anyone went with them. What an adventure for two young people who had never been away from home.

Their first home was built of adobe, a two room home, not large but full of love. On Nov. 26, 1889 their first child was born, a baby boy they named him Thomas Lenard Clark. How happy they were for just a little while for in Feb. 1890 this little baby was taken away to heaven. This was great sorrow to them. On Jan. 14, 1891 another baby boy was born to them. He was named Isaac William, after two grandfathers. At this time mother had no washing machine, all the washing had to be done on a wash board, not only that but she had to carry water for several blocks, most of the time. In the winter they melted snow for water to use, but in the summer it was really hard.

Father drove one flowing well but it dried up, also there was a small spring about two blocks from the house but it dried up too. So it was a spring way down in a pasture that furnished water for them.

On Jan. 11, 1892 another baby boy was born. He was named James Lynn. I have heard mother say she would carry Isaac on her back, Lynn in one arm and a bucket of water in the other hand, all that long way, not an easy job.

On Oct. 23, 1893 another baby boy was born and was named Jesse Stanley.

Then on the 7th Sept. 1895 I was born. The first girl and they named me Catherine Viril Clark. After having four sons my parents were really happy to get a little girl. For years and years father called me Dotty. Two years later another baby boy was born on the 25 Aug. 1897. He was named Earl Glen, and on the 15, Mar 1901 another baby boy was born. He was named Arley Roy Clark.

In September of that year my father bought a home on the east side of Lehi. This was the old John Gibbs home and before that it belonged to my great grandfather Henry Simmons. What a wonderful blessing this was. We had a good flowing well close to the house, and how much we did enjoy it.

It wasn't long until Father started building a new home just east of the one already there. Although we could finish only a room or two at a time it became a very good home, and father and mother loved it very dearly and lived in it the rest of their lives.

Another great tragedy came to father and mother when in May 14, 1928 their son Early Glenn was killed in a truck-train accident. This was a terrible blow to them. He had lived right near them ever since he was married and they had depended on him so very much.

Mother taught Sunday School many years. She had one class of boys who were really hard to handle but mother knew boys and they learned to love and respect her and she surely loved them. She also taught in the M.I.A. For years and years Mother and her sister Lucy were the choristers in the Relief Society, and the two of them sang duets in many Relief Society gatherings and parties.

Mother was a Relief Society visiting teacher for many years. I think in all her church works, mother loved temple work most. She went to the temple just

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as long as she was able and also spent many dollars to help with research work.

Mother was a large woman, very strong in her younger years. She had dark brown hair, brown eyes, a good complexion. She loved flowers and had them both in her home and out side. Seems she could make most any thing grow that she planted. She loved beautiful things, beautiful dishes were a joy to her heart. I have heard her say "If I have a beautiful dish, it always gets broken, guess I worship it too much". She loved birds, the beautiful things in life and dearly loved her home.

She was the dearest Mother on earth. She loved her family so much and they dearly loved her.

Mother passed away on the 21 day of July 1943 at the age of 73. A Wonderful life well spent.

Written by her daughter Viri Clark Goates.