

A Heavenly Visitor

This is just one of the many heavenly manifestations that has come to the worthy people of the Manti Temple, and it has been requested of father to relate it over several times.

As we enter the doors of the Holy Temple we are filled with peace, love and with stronger faith in all that we see and hear. The following incident has been related many times to those who come to the house of the Lord at Manti.

Brother Peter Ahlstrom, the custodian at the Temple was appointed to take visitors through the building a few days before the dedication. While up stairs busy at a work a terrible wind came up and he hurried down stairs to close the windows. As he came to the first of a series of three rooms, he saw a man in the center of the room dressed in dark clothing with his back towards father looking curiously around the room. He walked ahead of father down the stairs, through the open door going leisurely through the second room looking about him as he walked along, then down the stairs to the third room, all this time keeping ahead of father.

Father had not taken the time to speak to the man as he was anxious and in a hurry to get the windows closed, he then intended to ask the stranger how he got in there for these rooms were kept locked. Stepping down into the third room father looked around for the man; but he was nowhere to be seen. Unwilling to believe himself the victim of hallucination, he walked to the only other door of the room which was always kept locked. He tried to open it but it was still locked. Where did the man go? A real search followed but nothing more was ever seen or heard of the man. This occurred before the temple was opened, and there were but one or two other brethren in the building, none of them having access to these rooms.

The night after the dedication was a dark rainy night filled with sudden gusts of wind and beating rain. After father had retired for his rest he happened to remember that the windows in one of the rooms were open a little. He got out of bed and ran down stairs to close the windows, opening the door to the sealing room he was surprised to see standing above the alter a personage clothed in a white robe, a brilliant light surrounding him and filled the whole room. For the first time in his whole life my good father was so filled with an unreasonable unaccountable feeling of fear. Shutting the door hastily behind him he ran up stairs to his room, and bending his knees in prayer beside his bed, asking God to take away the foolish fear that had taken possession of him. Instantly he was calmed and filled with peace flooding his room. The next morning President Wells asked him about the matter and then he remarked, "None need fear to see an angel of the Lord; there are Angels in this place we can have no doubt; but it is not given to every one to see."

Aunt Geneve Buchannon