

A LITTLE CHILD ADMINISTERED TO BY A TRANSLATED BEING

by Matilda S. Shakespear

(Statement by Matilda Stolworthy Shakespeare of Tropic, Utah, dictated to N.B. Lundwall on May 3, 1956, at Tropic, Utah)

I was born on the 28th of April, 1883, in Orderville, Utah, when the Order was being practiced. The incident which I relate occurred at the home of Thomas Stolworthy, at Wellsville, Utah. He had been called by Brigham Young to go and settle that country. He and his wife had lost two children before coming to America from England. They had the first white child born in Cache Valley and she also died. Another baby girl was born whom they named Elizabeth. She became sick at about the same age as the other children who had died.

At this particular time about which I speak the father was away from home working but would come home at night. They lived in a home which consisted of two rooms, one of which another family lived in. The mother was a natural nurse, a midwife. As she was taking care of the sick child, a knock was heard at the door. The mother said, "Come in." An old man, with a flowing beard, stepped into the room and he asked, "Are you all well?" The mother replied "No, I have a very sick baby." He stepped to the crib and said, "Bless your little heart. The power of the evil one has seen fit to take your other children, but this one shall live."

He asked if there was anyone living in the other room She told him, "Yes, there is a lady living there." He stepped to the door and asked her to come in, which she did. They took the baby with its crib into the other room. He laid his hands upon her head and gave her a wonderful blessing, and told her she would live to become a great mother in Israel; that she would have a large posterity and do a great work in the church.

This prophecy came literally true. She became president of the ward Relief Society and was a great worker in the Church in other offices. She was the mother of 13 children, all of whom were brought up as true Latter-day Saints. She married William Jolley who was Bishop of Tropic Ward for many years.

After he had administered to the baby, it looked up in his face and smiled and was instantly healed. They took the baby back into the mother's room, and he sat down and talked to the mother. He told her she was weak, and the evil one had power over her when her husband was gone. He told her the husband's disposition plainer than she herself could have told it. He got up and stepped to the door. With his hat in one hand, he raised the other to the heavens and said: "Peace, peace be to this house." A small amount of snow had fallen that morning which barely covered the ground, but when they looked out to see which way he had gone, there were no tracks nor could they see him in any direction they looked.

My stepmother, Matilda Jenkinson Stolworthy, told me this many times.

Signed: Matilda S. Shakespear

Signature witnessed by:

NB. Lundwall

Kirk M. Curtis