

## SARAH ANN HARDY

Typed by Kathleen Jardine Woolf Oct 6, 2002

In the prime of life she passes to her maker.

Sarah Ann Scott Hardy of the Second Ward in Provo, Utah, died at the family home Sunday morning, 25 April 1897 at 5 O'clock of heart failure, aged 34 years, 10 months and 18 days. She out visiting her husband's sister, Mrs. Frank (Sarah Rebecca) Newell, the night previous, together with her husband, and was never in better spirits, the company devoting much of the evening's pastime to joking and laughter. She retired at 11 O'clock in perfect health, apparently. Even as late as 2 a.m. the lady was awake and felt well.

At about 5 a.m. when the household were quietly slumbering, the deceased gave a long gasp, and as she did so, threw her arm over her husband. Mr. Hardy at once awoke and taking her in his arms just in time to see her breathe her last. She made no struggle whatever, but died without suffering in the least. She tried to speak, but her tongue failed her. The household was aroused; the sad news was soon heralded over the town, but few gave the report credence, as the woman had seemed in perfect health the night before.

Deceased was the daughter of the late Bishop Andrew H. Scott and Sarah Ann Humphry Scott. She was born in Provo City, Utah, 7 June 1862. Was blessed at fast meeting by the late Bishop J. W. Loveless 2 Nov. 1862. She was baptized by Elder Albert Jones 3 Sep. 1875, and confirmed the same day by Elder Lars P. Nelson. She was married to Wm. J. Hardy on 16 Dec. 1876. She was the mother of 13 children, 12 of whom are living 6 boys and 6 girls-the youngest being 13 months old. To her are 12 own and 6 half brothers and sisters, also an aged mother and many relatives, all of whom join with the husband and motherless children in their sad mourning.

It seems that according to the statement of the deceased a week previous to her death, her father appeared to her and said: "Be of good cheer, I will come for you shortly." She also, about a year ago, saw the deceased mother of her husband, with little Maud and her own children.

Deceased was what might be called a practical home woman, scarcely going from home, which makes it more the harder for the family to endure her absence. She was a persevering woman, always content with her surroundings, although at times suffered some with sickness.

Mother was gone. That's all well. Her maker saw fit to call her hence, she has gone to a happier place. The bereaved family should not mourn. Our full realization of the absence from the household is felt keenly, almost unbearable. But we most certainly ? joy the thought of being offered the privilege someday of witnessing a happy scene if we must go by our scriptures. To appropriate a mother's presence from a contented and happy household seems to us a sad affair. The twigs irrelevant to the productive tree may be severed with little harm; the young branches that have grown forth by the assistance and act of nature may be cut from the eataway; but to hue down the leading branch through which substance supported these twigs, takes from life's pleasures and joys a shining power of family benevolence. In the death of a wife and mother, her place cannot be filled. She is the shining star of the household in which, with pleasure and kindness, she delighted officiating. It's a queer rule of God's will to human nature, but is nevertheless acceptable to those who believe in the powers of He whom we claim to be our Maker.

It is trus the little ones cannot spend the happy moments with mamma that they used to do, but they no doubt will live and forget their sorrow and the dreadful occurrence that took place in their happy childhood. It is fully believed that the older ones of this family have by the toil

and perseverance of their departed mother, lived to learn and love each other, and will no doubt make home a comfort and joy to father and smaller ones.

The deceased died in full faith of the LDS Church in which she has gone to meet her loved ones—gone before—to join them, dressed in the robes of the Holy Priesthood to await the just, blooming with immortality and eternal life. The almighty hand of Providence saw fit to reach out and reap down a bright flower in the midst of sunshine and life. She has gone on an immortal mission, where happiness and rest is assured. May the bereaved husband, the little children, relatives and friends be comforted, and the jewel, extracted from their affectionate love, rest in peace. This is the sympathy of the PRESS, joined by hundreds of mourners.

#### The Last Sad Rites

The funeral took place from the ward house Tuesday. Many people were unable to gain admittance. Very appropriate remarks were made by Albert Jones, Lars P. Nelson, Alex Wilkins, Edward Peay, Reed Smoot and Bishop Evan Wride. Each speaker eulogized with fitting tribute of the good traits of character and the worth of the deceased as a wife and mother. Many noticeable features of honor and respect were shown to the deceased and family by their numerous friends. The factory girls, among whom the oldest daughter, Mary, mingled as a beautiful girl, offered as a token of respect to the memory of their companion's loss, beautiful bouquets of flowers. Others came forward with gifts of flowers, and evidences were on every hand that demonstrated the worth and esteem in which the deceased stood in the community.

49 vehicles followed the hearse to the cemetery, where the last mortal remains of Sarah Ann Scott Hardy were consigned to the tomb with appropriate ceremonies.

The above obituary appeared in the Provo Paper 1 May 1897. Beulah Johnson had the paper clipping and made me a copy. Some of the words are hard to read and I may not have gotten it right. I was thrilled to get the copy. To think she was with my grandmother, Sarah Rebecca, the night before she died. (The clipping is over a hundred years old now in 2002) I did the first typing of it in 19 Jan. 1986

#### SARAH ANN SCOTT HARDY

Born 7 June 1862 at Provo, Utah, daughter of Andrew H. And Sarah Ann Rae Scott. Blessed by Bishop James Loveless 2 Nov 1862. Baptized 3 Sep. 1870 by Albert Jones, confirmed by Lars P. Nilson. 7<sup>th</sup> child in a family of 12. Attended Mrs. Oakley's school. With her sisters and brothers, she picked ground cherries, gleaned wheat, cut and dried apples, peaches, and plums.

16 Dec 1877 married Erastus James William Hardy, son of James and Mary Ann Hyde Hardy by Bishop James W. Loveless. Mother of 13-12 living at her death. Mary Samuelson, William E., Roseltha Farrer, Andrew H., James A., Zella M., Sarah Dowley, Howard Z., Eva Peay, George W., Dean, LaVern Woolsey, and Edna Loosee. Went through Salt Lake Temple 1887. She wasn't a public woman, but religious and a good manager. She was pleased when she got the first cow for which my brother Will worked all summer for at Peay Bros. She was a good seamstress, and did all her sewing and a good cook. Died 25 April 1897, 53 Grandchildren, 6 great grandchildren.

Information from Newspaper clippings, Ward Records, and information from obituary.