LUELLA ELIZA JARDINE
1890-1985

On 12 Sep. 1890 Luella Eliza Green was born in Plain City, Utah to Peter and Dinah Maw Green, their second child and oldest daughter. 4 brothers and a sister were younger and Aunt Luella was always a great help to her mother.

She was baptized and confirmed by her father on her eighth birthday.

The family lived in Utah where the children attended school until 1907 when they moved to Lewisville, Idaho. Here they lived for a while in a cabin with a dirt floor which they kept extremely clean. Later they built the first modern home in Lewisville.

In the spring of 1910 Joseph Arthur Jardine came home from his mission and on 10th Sep. He and Aunt Luella were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

Tragedy came to the couple the next year when their baby daughter, Dinah, who had been born 16 April 1911, died 19 April from prematurity. Buried in Lewisville Cemetery.


Aunt Luella’s sister, Elsie Kinghorn died leaving a newborn baby boy, Frank. They took him into their home and loved him as their own. In 1924 their youngest Oscar was born. Aunt Luella always told her family that she ever had to work, she hoped it would be in a nursery. She dearly loved babies. She also liked to work with children and served as secretary of the Primary and as a teacher in Sunday School and Primary.

During the years from about 1914 to 1927, a group of friends in Lewisville formed a closely knit group. They had parties, fishing trips, attended dances and visited each other on Sundays. Later, telling of those good times has been fun for all. 38 years ago, my father, Alma Hogan, was the first of the “Old Crowd” to die and over the years they have gone, one by one. Aunt Luella was the last one to go.

In 1925 the Greens moved to Buhl and 2 years later Uncle Joe and Aunt Luella moved out there to be near them. Here Aunt Luella worked with children again as a counselor in Primary and a teacher in Primary, Sunday School and Religion Class. She served as Relief Society magazine agent there for 6 ½ years and began acting as a visiting teacher, too. In 1970 the Rigby Stake gave her an award for having served 35 years as a visiting teacher.

In 1933 the family moved back to Idaho Falls and in 1934 to Lewisville—to the oldest house there Aunt Luella’s notes say—but they remodeled it and it became a very comfortable home, kept in good repair by Uncle Joe and kept scrupulously clean by Aunt Luella. The yard was lovely with flowers in bloom all summer.

Aunt Luella always cared for her parents and in February 1942 her mother died while staying with them and during the years until his death, her father was with them much of the time. He had been a Bishop of Lewisville and was a very kind and gentle man.

World War II years brought sorrow to them. Their 3 sons and Frank were in the service and in Nov. 1942, their oldest son, Richard, was struck by a car and killed in California. The
other boys were in the most dangerous places in both Europe and the Pacific, but came home safely at the War’s end.

During the years at Lewisville all the children married and as each grandchild arrive, Aunt Luella helped care for the babies and their mothers, calling the babies “Little Dolls” and loving them so much. These visits were recorded in her little journal and were a great comfort to her.

Aunt Luella always kept busy. Her house was always in order, delicious meals were served on time, and she still found time to do much handwork. Many of us have gifts that she crocheted or embroidered.

Uncle Joe made many friends in his church work and at the school. It seemed that every Sunday and many times during the week, they visited someone who needed a bit of cheer. The 15 years that my mother, Ellen, was a widow they included her in their family–took her to the Temple with them and came to see her so many evenings. They did this for many others, too.

In 1960 they celebrated their Golden Wedding quietly with their family. 3 years later Uncle Joe died. Aunt Luella continued to live in her home with the help of Frank. He kept her furnace going during long winters and he and Alice saw to all her needs. They brought their children to visit her very often. This she loved.

Aunt Luella’s birthdays have been special occasions and as many of the family as could come, would be there. In 1976 they had a dinner at the café and recorded each one’s memories of their mother and grandmother. Everyone will enjoy reading these.

In 1980 Aunt Luella was 90 and the family had a birthday party for her at the Lewisville Church. All her family were there and so many nieces, nephews, and friends. For many months she enjoyed that party.

Living alone was difficult. She spent one winter in Washington with Jennie and Bill, but in the spring she wanted to be home. When health problems prevented her from being there alone, she went to Carson’s Nursing Home where she was given good care. The unexpected visits of Carl and Helen, Jennie and Bill, and the grandchildren who lived near enough to come and see her, always made her so happy. She looked forward to Sundays when she knew Frank and Alice would be there. She always looked so pretty. The family gave her beautiful clothes and her hair was always done so beautifully. Until very recently she talked to Florence and Jennie very often. In Dec. Her son, Carl, died. She seemed to know he was gone, but appeared not to grieve. Perhaps she knew she would see him soon.

Last week she seemed to be failing and Frank called Jennie. She and Bill came Sunday and one of the family was with her nearly all the time. Wednesday evening, while Jennie and her son Billy were with her, she quietly quit breathing.

She is survived by her daughter Florence who is in the hospital in Los Angeles following surgery, her daughter Jennie and husband Bill Parker, her daughter-in-law Helen, her nephew Frank and wife Alice, her brother Oscar Green of Santa Barbara, Cal., 16 grandchildren, 31 great grandchildren and 2 great, great grandchildren who will all remember her with love.

Aunt Luella’s had this poem among the poems which must have been a comfort to her.

God hath not promised skies always blue, Flower strewn pathways All our lived through; God hath not promised Sun without rain, Joy without sorrow, peace without pain. But God hath promised strength for the day,
Rest for the labor, Light for the way.
Grace for the trials help from above,
Unfailing sympathy, Unending Love.

The obituary was written and given by Zoe Hoggan McLing, Niece.
Typed into the computer by Kathleen Jardine Woolf, Niece, 14 Dec. 2002

She was the daughter of Peter Bertelsen and Dinah Maw Green.