

## Docia Lott Woolf

History written by Julia Lott Robinson her sister.

Typed by Kathleen J. Woolf Oct. 2002

Docia Lott was born 28<sup>th</sup> April 1894 in the little town of Joseph, Sevier Co., Utah to a humble good home, to poarents Adelbert Franklin Lott and Susan Jane Farnsworth. Docia was the fifth child of the family of 11 children. Their names were Clarissa May, Amelia Jane, Adelbert Peter, Margaret Ann, Julia, John Taylor, David Alonzo, Lareen, Franklin Leroy and Athene. When Docia was young she was a very ambitious child, always willing to do her chores and more. Her parents moved about a lot, where her father could get work. They moved between Joseph, Beaver and Frisco, Utah a number of times.

Father Lott chopped wood for the Norn Silver Mine in Frisco. Uncle Philo Farnsworth, (Mother Lott's half-brother) was superintendent of the mine. When Father Lott hauled wood from the cedars, he never liked to go alone, so he took members of his family along with him. Docia and I went with him many times and loved to go. As we traveled to and from the woods Father Lott told us many interesting stories. Docia and I used to carry lunches for the miners from the boarding house to the mine, so they could have hot drinks, thermos bottles weren't known of in those days. The miner would pay us 5 cents. Those nickles were worth a lot to us.

Docia attended her first school in Frisco. We had to walk about a mile and a half to school. Sometimes the gallies we walked through, were so dense with fog we could hardly see our way.

Mother Lott tells this story about Docia. She had been Sunday School and had learned some of the Articles of Faith, she put her finger in the mouth of one of the little ones and was bitten. Docia said so indignant "You'll have to answer for your own sins and not for Adam's transgressions. That became quite a saying with the family. When we lived in Frisco, Uncle Philo, owned a private railroad car and would come from Salt Lake to Frisco, he would let us children ride over to the town, but we had to walk back, but we were real happy about it.

Docia's older Clarissa and Amelia worked at the boarding house, as they helped to buy our first organ. Mother Lott was most happy, when she could gather her family around her and sing the songs dear to her heart, noone read music in the family, but the older girls played chords on this special organ. Docia's older sisters were married. Amelia to Clyde Messenger 30 Aug 1904 and Clarissa to John Covington 5 Oct 1904. When Amelia had her first and only baby in Beaver, Docia's family lived in Frisco. Mother Lott was called there to take care of her. She took her baby Lareen and Docia to help care for Loreen. Amelia's baby died. Amelia must have had a blood clot, she passed away on the 11<sup>th</sup> day. This was Docia's first sorrow.

Docia's home was a good one with lots of love and understanding parents and many happy times with her brothers and sisters. The gospel of Jesus Christ was strong in the home and the family always attended their church meetings. Docia and Julia were baptized 8 Oct 1904 in Beaver, Utah. Docia was quick of action. She won many prizes on holidays in children contests, as she grew older, she was a star basketball player.

Mother Lott had relatives that lived in Rexburg, Idaho who wrote toi her and gave her Idaho Fever. March 1910 Father and Mother Lott sold their home in Joseph and started for Idaho. Father drove a team of young horses on a covered wagon and with nine oif his family in the wagon, we left Utah. Brother Adelbert was left to work for a brother-in-law and Lareen had died from complications of Scarlet Fever. They brought one metal bedstead, a Singer Sewing machine, one woven carpet, that Mother Lott had just woven, clothing, bedding, food and a tent. They cooked all food over an open fire. When they reached Richfield, Mother's brother, Lon,

and his family joined them. They had a sheep camp wagon and a black top buggy and 4 horses. They were 3 weeks traveling from Joseph to Rexburg. When we left Joseph many tears were shed. Our friends and neighbors gathered to say goodbye. There were enough of us children to play games and have a good time, when we camped for the night. Father Lott, thought we traveled about 20 miles a day.

Father Lott rented a farm North of Rexburg from a Mr. George Thompson, Docia, Taylor, Lon and I thinned beets for a Japanese man. We took our first \$5.00 to mother and she bought chairs for us to sit on. The following year Father Lott planted beets, so all the family that were old enough had a job. Docia was an expert with the hoe. She could leave one beet, where she was supposed to.

Docia, along with her sisters, never had trouble finding a job working in homes. She came to Ucon to work in the Ray Bybee home when Mrs. Bybee had a new baby. While she was there, she met Harvey Woolf. She was very interested, but understood, he was married. Later they found each other, they both said it was love at first sight. When Harvey saw her the first time he turned to someone sitting by him and said, "There is my future wife." When Docia finished working for the Bybee family, she returned to her family in Rexburg. Harvey made trips with a horse and buggy to see her. When he put the ring on her finger, she was a most happy girl. Harvey always stayed over night, when he came. It was too far to drive both ways and have any time with his love. We all loved Harvey.



One night he came for Docia, the next morning at the breakfast table, Father informed the family, that Harvey had asked permission to take Docia to be his wife and that he had given his permission. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple 6 June 1912. Harvey's brother, Floyd and wife, Ida, went with them.

Docia and Harvey both worked in the church and were very happy. Docia loved her in-laws and goit along with them very well. They lived in a small house at the back of the Woolf home. Later Harvey's parents moved to Idaho Falls and Harvey and Docia moved into the larger home.

Harvey was made first coiunselor to Bishop Godfrey. He remained first counselor to Bishop Hyrum Kirkham, Bishop Robert Andrus, and Bishop Samuel Hill. A total of 25 years and 3 months. He was the youngest High Priest in the stake, when he took this position.

A baby boy, LaMar Harvey came to their home 6 Aug 1913. This made Docia a very happy mother. She was one of the cleanest persons that I have ever known. She had clean thoughts, clean actions, clean body inside and out, clean clothes, clean home and clean little boys. Another little boy, Rex Lott came to bless their home 19 April 1915 . 28 Jan 1917 Victor was born-a little boy with black eyes. Harvey and Docia were most grateful for their family. The love for their little ones and for each other was most beautiful. It was a pleasure to be around them.

My sweet memories of Docia are wonderful. We played so much together. She taught me how to dance on the ice. At one time Docia told me she thought Christmas in her childhood was wonderful, but it didn't compare to her Christmases with her little family. After Victor was born it seemed troubles came to the Woolf family. Harvey and his brother, Floyd, homesteaded some ground East of Idaho Falls in the spring of 1917. The two brothers and families were on their way there in the white top buggies, when Docia took severe crampos in her stomach, she was very sick all night, so next morning Harvey started back to the valley with Docia on a mattress in

the back of the White-top buggy. When he reached the hospital and the Doctor said her appendix had ruptured. Dr. Cline was her doctor and did a very fine job saving her life. Not long after this she was back in the hospital with peritonitis, and was very sick again. Dr. Cline again came to her rescue. The prayers and faith of her loved ones helped a lot I am sure.

Later Victor took very ill, so bad his parents took him into Harvey's parents and stayed with him, so Dr. Cline could be close. 4 o'clock one morning Dr. Cline called the Woolf home and asked when the child had died. Mother Woolf reported the child was much better. The doctor was amazed. He said it wasn't he that did it.

In the fall of 1918 the flu epidemic took place. Harvey went to conference at Salt Lake and came home ill. Docia got the flu. Mother Lott was by her side. Dr. Cline was again called and a premature baby boy was born-Joseph Hyrum 21 Oct. Mother Lott said Docia tried so hard to nurse him and save the little one, the little one lived, but Docia passed away 23 Oct. leaving 4 little boys and a good husband. Mother Lott took Joseph and cared for him. Athene and Roy were still home and helped out. Harvey remarried 3 Sep 1919 to Henrietta Francis Sanders.

Information from Docia's mother and John Harvey Woolf, husband.

Typed into computer by Kathleen Jardine Woolf Oct. 2002 Idaho Falls, Idaho

## Patriarchal Blessing of Docia Lott Woolf

A patriarchal blessing given by R. L. Bybee 8 Jan 1914 upon the head of Docia Lott Woolf, daughter of Adelbert Franklin Lott and Susan Jane Farnsworth. She was born 28 April 1894 at Joseph, Seviere, Utah

Sister Docia, having authority given me of the Lord to bless his children, I lay my hands upon your head and seal upon you a patriarchal blessing. Be humble and prayerful, read good books, store your mind with useful knowledge, make the Lord your friend by loving Him and keeping His holy laws, and wherever you wander in life, you shall always be happy in the knowledge that God is near you. He loves His daughters and He will always have a care for you and His angels will watch over you and be in and around your home. Keep the word of wisdom and you shall perform your daily labors and the performance of your household duties and the training of your children, which the Lord will give you, and He has promised the destroyer shall pass by your home, as it did in the days of Ancient Israel..

You are of the seed of Joseph, who sold into Egypt by his bretheren. If you will be humble and keep God's holy laws, your mind shall never become darkened, your feet will never be found in slippery ways, but you shall finally go back into the presence of your Heavenly Father.

You shall always have plenty in your home. Your kind disposition will never permit you to say no to the poor and needy, who may ask alms at your door.

When you have finished the work assigned you in this life, you shall hear that welcome plaudit "Well done good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joys of the rest." You shall sleep in your grave, but for a short time. You shall come forth from your grave and pass on to your exaltation in the Celestial Kingdom, where you will always be happy with your companion and your offspring. These are the blessings and I seal them upon you in the name of Jesus Christ, your Lord and your Redeemer, Amen.