

CLARA HAYES JONES

Clara Hayes had a happy but sad life.

Clara Hayes was the first child born to Elijah Hayes and Clara Lynham, the ninth day of November, 1878 in Ogden, Weber County, Utah.

The second child was a fine boy they named Elijah Hayes, born the 27th of November 1881. Clara was three years old when her little baby brother Elijah died on the 28th of February, 1882 at the young age of three months.

James Hayes, child number three, came to this family the second of June 1882 in Bountiful, Davis County, Utah. This young man only lived one year and left in 1883.

Child number four was another beautiful girl they named Ada Hayes, born the 22nd of May 1885. This tiny lovely girl also stayed only three months and passed away in August, 1885.

Maybe things would be better now. With happiness they look forward to child number five. With great happiness they greeted this lovely baby boy they named William Hayes. He entered this world the 10th of August 1886 also in Bountiful, Utah. This young man only stayed one year and went on in August 1887. Also the mother Clara Lynham Hayes passed away in August in 1887. She passed away with measles at the age of 21. This should have been a family of seven but was now a family of two. The father and his nine year old daughter, Clara.

Elijah took his daughter Clara to his wife's sister Ida Lynham Stratford where she lived until she married. The Stratfords were members of the L.D.S. church and raised Clara with the teachings of the Church. At age 15, Clara joined the Church, the 27th of March, 1893.

At age 21 Clara met and married Edward Franklin Jones in the Salt Lake Temple on the 28th of June, 1899.

Clara was very happy. She had a husband that she loved very dearly and now she had two sweet daughters. First was Clara Ireta Jones, born the 31st of May 1900. Then came Zella Lovina Jones, born the 16th of December, 1903.

The Church called Edward Franklin Jones on a mission. He had a wife and two small daughters. Ireta was 7 years of age and Zella was 4 years old. Edward was thrilled that he was called on this mission but sad to leave his lovely wife, his home, a large garden in the back, chickens running around the yard, eggs, a cow for milk and leaving without purse or script. Only faith that the Lord would take care of them.

Edward's wife Clara took in washings to be done in a tub with a scrub board. She took in ironing when the irons were heated on the wood stove. Clara hired out to clean

other people's homes. She could sell a few eggs and some of the cow's milk. All these things kept the home together, fed her babies, then sent a little to her husband. He was out in the mission field two and a half years.

One heartbreaking experience was one winter day, the girls had been outside playing in the snow. Zella came in wet and cold. A chair was placed in front of the stove. The oven door was pulled open and a pillow put on the door. Zella placed her legs on the pillow and feet in the oven to get warm. The mother, Clara, had a large kettle of soup boiling on the stove. Clara pushed the soup over and took off the lid to add more wood. The soup had not been moved far enough and tipped over on Zella's legs. Zella was pushed for weeks in a baby buggy while the burns healed. Both legs were scarred for life.

Edward came home. All were very happy. Then their third daughter arrived the 14th of May, 1914, Gladys May Jones. Edward and Clara started a small hot dog stand that did very well. One day a salesman talked them into closing down their stand and building a larger place. They did, but when they opened, they had lost all their customers. The business failed and they lost their money.

The depression of the thirties came and no one made money. The cow and chickens went and times were hard. All three daughters were married. Edward's mother Elizabeth Ann Hardy Jones moved in with them. There were many happy hours spent on the large front porch. Many happy times were spent taking dinner to the city parks. The grandchildren played on the swings and slides. Many calm beautiful hours were spent taking dinner up through Ogden Canyon. The grandchildren played in Ogden River.

Clara and Edward's oldest daughter Ireta had a corner neighborhood grocery store. Clara and her youngest daughter, Gladys May worked a few hours a week for Ireta in the store.

Clara's biggest dream was that maybe one day she could travel and see God's county but with her aged mother-in-law living with her, this was impossible.

Clara passed away first with female cancer on 31 August 1944, leaving her husband and 91 year old mother-in-law. All three were on welfare.

"A Brief History of the Life of Clara Jones by Clara Jones". " I was born to parents who had not joined our church, the 9th of November, 1878 in Ogden, Weber, Utah., I lived in Ogden until five years of age when I moved with my parents to Bountiful, Utah, at which place we lived until I was nine years old. At that time my mother died and left my father and three children, two brothers and I. We then moved back to Ogden and made our home with my mother's sister Ida Stratford. At that time I began to receive a religious training as my Aunt and her family were true Latter Day Saints. I attended all of the organizations for the young and was soon desirous of being baptized. This I received in the year 1893 at age 15. In that same year I, with my Aunt and Uncle attended the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple.

In the year 1897, I became acquainted with Edward Jones, A member of the Latter Day Saint Church. About this time I received a Patriarchal Blessing from Patriarch Green Taylor in which I was told I was of the Blood of Ephraim. I was promised that I should become a Savior in my Father's house. I was also promised that I should have a companion and should also become a great Mother in Israel. That I should be guided and led to come forth in a dispensation where I could labor for the dead. In the year of 1899, the 26th of June, I was married to Edward Jones, in the Salt Lake Temple by Joseph Smith, also Endowed there. To us have been born three daughters, all of whom are interested in their Church duties. In the year 1907, I was called to work in the Relief Society as a teacher and have labored in that capacity ever since. In 1926, I was called to work as a teacher in the Primary in the Ninth Ward in Ogden. I worked among the Children for two years at which time the Primary became unorganized. About the year 1930, I was called to work Genealogical Society of the Ninth Ward, Mount Ogden Stake, for which privilege I thank the Lord. I also rejoice that I have been privileged to go to the Logan Temple and do the work for my Mother, Two years after my Mother's death my Father married a Latter day saint woman and through her efforts and his own investigations, he was converted and joined the church. Later he was converted and endowed to his wives and was sealed for time and eternity. I realize that I have a great work to perform in saving my kindred dead. I have a Father, Mother, Brothers and a Sister all on the other side. I being the only one left of a family of seven and the only one of my people doing temple work at the present time. This is my Mission which will earn for me the blessings I hope here after to inherit, if I continue to be faithful.."