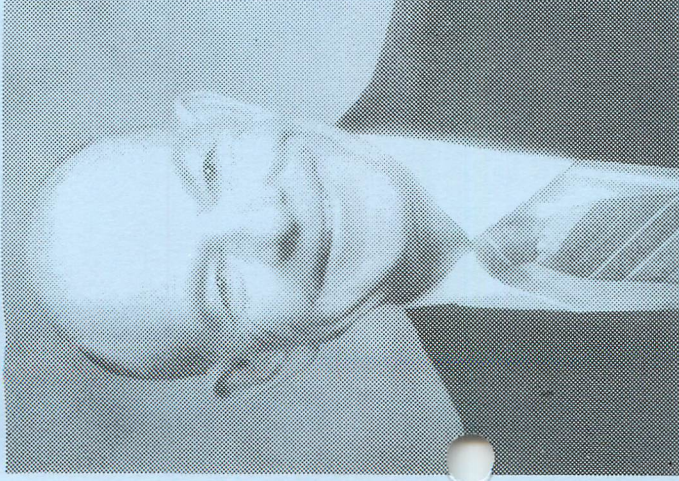


Leonard Ford Harris

and Beth Kay Harris



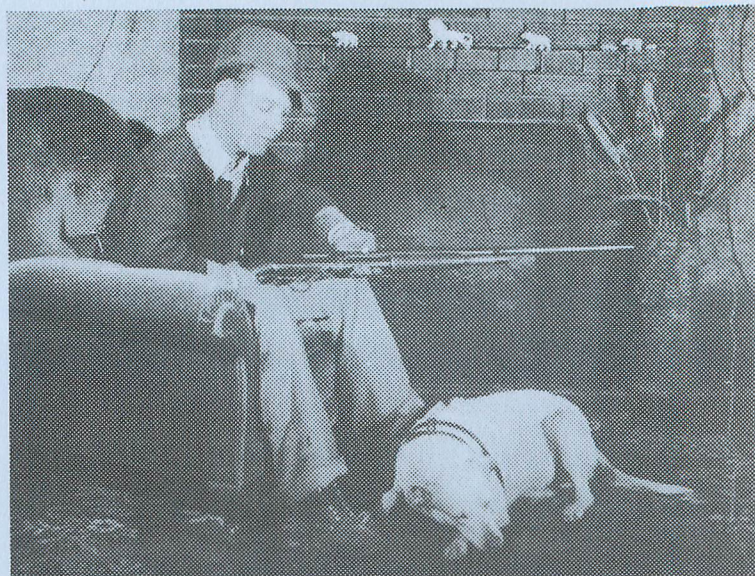
In Memory Of

Leonard Ford Harris



SERVICES
Monday, February 28, 1994
11:00 A.M.
Berg Drawing Room Chapel
185 East Center
Provo, Utah

Leonard Ford Harris



Date of Birth
November 21, 1912
Spanish Fork, Utah

Date of Death
February 22, 1994
Provo, Utah

PALLBEARERS
Rex Leonard Harris
John Robert Harris
Douglas W. Martin
Charles F. Thompson
Eric Thompson
Mark Thompson
Jason Harris
Bill Jones

INTERMENT
Provo City Cemetery
610 South State Street
Provo, Utah

Conducted by Charles F. Thompson
Dedication by Douglas W. Martin

FUNERAL SERVICES

Conducting Douglas W. Martin

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Family Prayer Rex Leonard Harris

Prelude & Postlude Carol Crist

Invocation Bishop Eric Marchant
Edgemont 1st Ward

Memories of Leonard as Father and Friend

Speaker Kay Ellen Harris Thompson

Speaker Bill Jones

Speaker Rex Leonard Harris

Musical Selection "Smiles"
Nina Cooke

Accompanied by Carol Crist

Speaker Joe Nelson

Speaker Laverne Kelly

Eulogy Afton Harris Felt

Musical Selection "You'll Never Walk Alone"
Nina Cooke

Accompanied by Carol Crist

Benediction Charles F. Thompson

Today I would like to tell you about our brother. I am voice for my brother and sisters as I stand before you today to honor Leonard and to express our love to their family as we accept his death.

Some things I will share with you today are taken directly from Leonard's history and others will be memories that we have of him, and hope it will help you to know him better.

It was a cold November day in Spanish Fork, Ut when a little son was born to John E. and Ellen Pitman Harris. They were thrilled when it was a son and so grateful for the strong cries that were music to them when he cried. His name would be Leonard Ford Harris. He was the third child born to them, one little son born 20 months before had only lived 15 days and they were so grateful now to have this little boy. In Leonard's history he writes "I first met my mother on November 21, 1912 and as I looked up and I saw the most beautiful lady in all the world, my Mother."

He brought Joy and happiness to this little home and was adored by his sister LaVerne.

About 4 years later they moved to Moore Idaho where they purchased a farm. Leonard followed his father around and learned much from as he worked on the farm and with the animals. These years were happy ones and hours they spent together built a life long bond between them. Leonard had an inquisitive nature and was interested in what made things work and how they worked. Dad was always willing to show him and explain things to him. He was anxious and quick to learn and soon his little hands were trying to milk the cows and do the things that he saw his father do.

Of his experiences here he writes, that he took responsibility for some of the chores and he tells us there is no point in telling about going to bed with hot bricks that had been heated in the stove, going out side in the cold to the outhouse, of walking in deep snow to school, chopping wood for the stoves so they could be warm, and putting ice in the ice house so they could have it to use in the summer. He tells us that we can read all about those things in History books. This little family were indeed pioneers in every sense of the word as they worked and lived on this farm.

Dad's father and Uncles wanted him to come to Texas to work construction with them and so he left his farm with a family member and took his family by train to Texas. Life was different from what they had experienced before. Having come from dairy country where they raised most of their food and had an abundance of milk, eggs and dairy products it was hard for them to get along without these things. One day mother saw a cow in a field and sent Leonard over with a bucket in one hand and money in the other to buy some milk. How excited they were the anticipation was high as they watch Leonard come smiling carrying the bucket of milk. Then the happy faces changed as a cup was

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poured for each of them the milk was sour. When mother inquired about the sour milk she was told that was how they liked it and if she didn't like it don't send for more.

The only answer seemed to be to buy a cow and Leonard was put in charge of the milking and the care of the cow. This was a big task for a 9 yr lad. Dad was gone all week at the construction site so needed someone assigned. Leonard and LaVerne shared a horse they Knockem crazy, they both loved to ride him and were proud that Knockem wouldn't let anyone else ride him, if anyone else tried they would be bucked off.

Leonard was always resourceful in finding ways to make a little money. He and a friend sold Saturday Evening Post and a Chicago Ledger on Sat to earn money to go to the show. Some days they only earned enough for one of them to go so they took turns going

One neighbor bought a new piano and it arrived in a wood packing box. Leonard asked if he could have the box and took one side off to make a counter. He then convinced his parents to buy him some soda pop. He sold in the neighborhood but soon found it more profitable to go out to the construction site where the cold drinks were most welcome and he made some money.

Going to Texas was hard for these two older children. Going to school was very hard, the children made fun of their northern accents, the fact that they were Mormons and Leonard was left handed. He had to prove himself each time he had to go to a different school. He had never had fights before and he really didn't know how to handle them, so Dad told him when the boys started to come after him and he knew he would have to fight to get in the first blow. He learned that he could soon handle any boy that came after him and the fights started to be less and less. He tells us how much he appreciated this advice from Dad.

They returned to live in Provo and he attended Franklin grade school and ~~there~~ his memories of having ^{to} change school frightened him for he was in school and happy when the school boundaries were changed and our family would have to go to Measer. He was determined not to go for he had heard stories of the principal there, but boundaries were there and he went and found a friend in the principal.

In Jr. High and High School he took a total of 6 years of shop and became a craftsman with wood. He didn't have money for projects so he made a deal with his sister LaVerne who was working that he would build her a cedar chest, a table and the desk if she would buy him the wood and supplies that he needed. She treasured these things all her life. In High School he played end on the foot ball team and Basket ball for the school and for the m-Men team. Sports always were a great love and he watched and followed the games on T.V.

The summer after he graduated from High School he and his friends got together and built a canoe using our driveway as their work shop. Dad always liked the driveway clean and neat and this tried his patience. Only when our mother reminded him that the boys

were here where they knew what they were doing and it was a great project, to be glad to see them doing good a good project. dad didn't mention it again and the boys continued to build.

While he was in High School he earned his Eagle. . He loved scouting and had wonderful times with his friends as he worked to earn this high award..

When school was out he found he was getting calls for odd jobs, such as picking cherries, peaches, to pull weeds, and he found that LaVerne had put a ad in the paper "Boy wants work" and he was kept busy.

He worked a Startup Candy Co. at the Foundry that was on 5th West and Center where Albertsons is now. He had a fruit stand in Idaho and worked at Saltair..

He had a bedroom in the basement of the house but didn't ever seem to have it much for himself. He shared it with Uncles who were close to his age and who were close friends Harry and Earl Wilson. Then with two young men from England who came to live with us, Bill and Tom Griffiths, with cousins Melvin and Howard Harris. He always someone living in his room with him.

He was always good friends with Mothers younger brother Dan and his wife Evanna who had been in Texas with them. They all came back to Idaho and Utah together. Leonard tells of the trip home and the time it took and one of his special memories is being in St. George, and having Pomegranats. Mon and Dad purchased a large amount of them and the children sat in the back of the model T. Truck and ate pomegranates all day as they traveled.

When our father went to Salt Lake to be Deputy Warden at the Utah State Prison, Leonard stayed in Provo to Work. He would come to Salt Lake to see the family often, and on one of these visits our little brother Robert had been out getting night crawlers and wanted Leonard to take him fishing. When they came back from fishing he still had worms in his can and Leonard told Robert how to make a worm stew. Leonard left to return to Provo and following his big brothers instructions, Robert put some water in the can and put the can on the coal stove that was hot. When mother came home from Relief Society she wondered what this awful smell was and found the can with the water all steamed out sitting on her cooking stove.. This is called the joys of having a big brother.

At a dance in Spanis Fork a beautiful strawberry blonde, Beth Kay caught his fancy and then his heart. The evenings after work he would drive to Eureka to visit her. They were married on Oct 13, 1939 in Salt Lake City. It was still the Depression and Jobs were hard to find. They were living in a Basement apt in his parents home and they bought a doughnut business. They both worked hard and started at 2 am to mix, roll and bake doughnuts delivering them to restaurants and stores by 8am. They had a bank and saved all the pennies they got and with this money bought their first little radio. They were

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happy but hard years. They purchased a lot on 6 west and between 4 and 5 north and Leonard built them a nice home. Beth found that she could make more money working as a sec that she could as a helper so she went to work for Provo City. Whe the War came they couldn't get oil and sugar so they had to close up shop on the doughnut business.

After Leonard went to work at Geneva Steel and and was industrious and resourceful on the needs there and developed better ways to do things,m (Martha will cover Geneva)

In 1959 he built a beautiful home in the upper Oak Hills area. Here is where the children grew up and made fast friends and attended High School. After they all married he built a nother home in the river bottoms. Beth supported him in all his ventures, he often said she has helped me throughout my life to achieve what I have. They have three wonderful children, Kay Ellen, Martha Maaarie and Rex Leonard.

He has always loved to fish and hunt with his father and it has been a life time hobby. He has unsual friends. These men have all stayed close and have been on many ffishing and hunting trips together. They each have been deeply concerned over him. They haave come to take him out to activities and brought the activities to him. They visit him often and take him to lunch at the Elks and to a favorite place in Payson. To you wonderful men who have stayed close and helped him these last few years we say thank you for your friendship to our brother. Thanks for you caring and concern for him,

The past few years he has suffered from polymyisitis it has effected his legs so he was unable to walk. Hw purchased a little three wheeled cart that he called his flying machine and he could ride all over his home and yard on it. He could lean over and repair sprinklers, take care of his fish ponds, do his watering and lift himself from it to his riding mower and mow the big lawn. He was always postive and happy, after a visit you left feeling so good and uplifted

The past 2 1/2 years he had had someone living in his home with him. He has enjoyed them and learned ao appreciaate the care that they gave him, first ti wa Bryon and now a young couple Jennifer and Craig. He calls them his kids. We thank them for they have made it possible for him to be in his own home. We are missing three of his grandchildren today two are on missions and one on an exchange program. He was proud of all of his grandchildren. and loved each of them.:

"In John 14: 1-3 "let not your heart be troubled: Ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house there are many mansions: if it were not so,

I would have told you. I go to perpare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again,

And recieve you unto myself: that where I am, there you may be also."

How grateful I am for the Saviors atonement and that he voluntary gave up his life that each of us could look forward to the resurrection, it is a reality, He made it possible for each of us to resurrected. I know that I will see my brother again. How grateful I am for this knowledge and assurance.