



THE FAMILY AND FRIENDS OF THE PROPHET JOSEPH SMITH  
NAUVOO, THE BEAUTIFUL (1840-1843)



*Maid of Iowa, by Joseph Brickey*  
*The Prophet Joseph Smith welcomes British converts who traveled the*  
*Mississippi River from New Orleans, Louisiana, to Nauvoo, Illinois,*  
*aboard a steamboat named Maid Of Iowa.*  
*Captained by an energetic Latter-day Saint Welshman, Dan Jones,*  
*Maid of Iowa served the Saints between 1842 and 1845.*

## *Preface*

While serving a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, as directors of the New Zealand Temple Visitors' Centre, the idea of a series of Readers' Theater presentations emerged as a way to entice more people to come to the Centre. The year 2005 was special because it was the 200th anniversary of the birth of the Prophet Joseph Smith. Though many things had been written previously about the life of the Prophet and the history of the Church, we had a desire to show his life in the context of his family and friends. There was a tremendous sense of loyalty to Joseph from the members of his family, so the things which he experienced were felt by them all. Joseph also attracted many close friends who sacrificed greatly for the cause of Zion. Thus Joseph felt a depth of pain when some of these friends turned against him.

Five periods were selected from Joseph's life wherein the Smith family stayed together with determination to be united. This series of productions are titled,

1. The New York / Pennsylvania Period, 1826 – 1830
2. "In the Ohio," 1830 – 1838
3. Missouri, 1838 – 1839
4. Nauvoo the Beautiful, 1840 – 1843
5. The Martyrdom and Aftermath, 1843 – 1846

The first production begins with the courtship of Joseph and Emma, and the coming forth of the Book of Mormon. However, the significant earlier events of Joseph's life are also brought out as they are described to future converts. The final production ends two years after Joseph's death with the forced departure of the Saints from Nauvoo. This provides interesting insights into the trials and decisions of Joseph's family and friends.

All of the music was selected from the early and current LDS Hymnbooks with particular emphasis on the hymns of the Restoration written by contemporaries of the Prophet Joseph. The lyrics selected by these composers lend a first-hand testimony to the truth and poignancy of the events depicted in the script. Twelve Helpful Hints for Directors are included to assist those who may want to use this material in similar theatrical productions.

These five productions, lasting one to one-and-a-half hours each, are an expression of our testimony of the Restoration of the Gospel of Jesus Christ by the latter-day prophet, Joseph Smith, and of the courage demonstrated by the faithful Saints of that era.

Douglas M. Scribner and Cecile J. Scribner

## *Twelve Helpful Hints for Directors*

1. In General: A “Readers’ Theater” is meant to be enjoyable and occasionally humorous as well as poignant and inspirational. The audience is involved by having some actors seated among them and by singing selected verses along with the cast. Though on risers, the cast should be at floor level and not on an elevated stage.
2. In Particular: Though some actors may choose to memorize their parts, this is not required. Each participant should have a black folder with plastic inserts to hold the entire script and copies of the music. The cast should hold their books open and follow the script with occasional glances, though their attention is focused on those speaking or singing.
3. Casting: Since this Readers’ Theater is a testimony of the Restoration of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, choose the actors based on their faith and enthusiasm rather than their dramatic experience. The ages are given so those selected can be approximately the correct age for their part. All cultures and nationalities should be included if available.
4. Music: The words of many of the hymns selected were written by eye witnesses of the Restoration. Thus the “Restoration Singers” must sing with enthusiasm; they do not need to blend like a choir. Go to the Church Website, [lds.org/music](http://lds.org/music), to get large copies of each hymn. If necessary, have them automatically transposed to the key you desire before printing them. Try to find musicians to play all of the instruments specified, but the pianist is the most important, as this instrument sets the pace for the entire production.
5. Costumes: Costumes of the period add a degree of credibility to the productions. These need not be fancy. Second-hand clothing stores are a good place to shop for old style dresses, hats, coats, vests and ties. Make-up requirements are minimal, though this can be used beneficially for a few key parts.
6. Sound System: This is the most critical part of the production. It is essential that the audience hear and understand every word of the script. Traveling microphones are ideal, but they are expensive. Each scene has the participants relocate so they can be close to a microphone stand, but they must be encouraged to speak directly into the microphone or *their voices will be lost*.
7. Lighting: Fancy stage lighting is not required. If the performance area can be well lit and the faces of the cast seen clearly, this is all that really matters. The lights over the audience can be dim, but not too dark because actors occasionally enter through the audience in mid-performance.
8. Sets and Props: In general, sets are not required. However, a backdrop behind the performers can add clarity to the surroundings. A few props may help convey the message, but it is usually best to leave this to the imagination of the audience. The most essential and helpful props are a collection of stools of various heights where the actors can sit when not performing.
9. Blocking Diagrams: These are critically important. Once you know the combination of risers, steps, boxes and ramps which you intend to use, make a drawing of this layout for each scene and mark where every person is to be standing or seated. Also indicate any movement they are to make within that scene. Each participant needs a copy of the blocking diagrams as well as the script and music.
10. Rehearsals: Each part of this Readers’ Theater is only one to one-and-a-half hours long. Six two-hour rehearsals should be sufficient if everyone attends. Allow for a six week rehearsal schedule with individual catch-up coaching if needed. The final Dress Rehearsal should include an audience

so the performers can get used to audience interaction. Invite families with young children to attend the dress rehearsal, where it won't matter if they make a little noise.

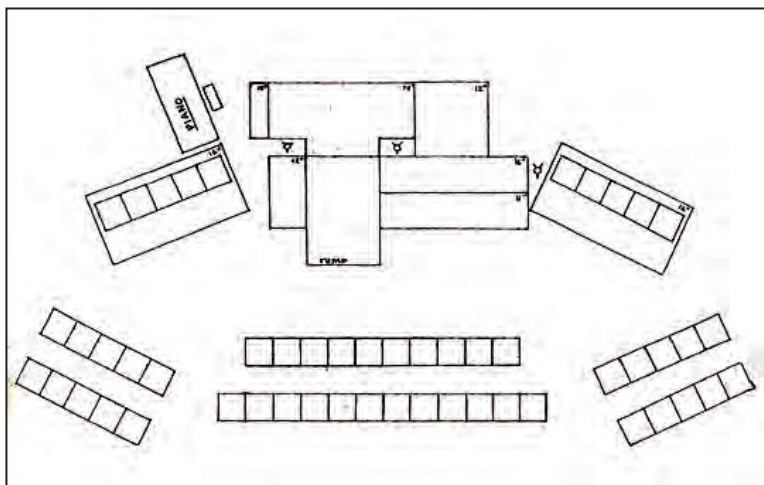
11. Printed Programs: It is worth the expense of printing a high quality program. This should include a brief synopsis of the production and the names of all the performers together with the part which each one portrays. A picture may also be appropriate. The most important part is the words to those verses of the hymns that you want the audience to sing, so they will participate.

12. Seek the Spirit: If each rehearsal begins with a prayer and some brief testimonies, the cast will become unified and this production will be a spiritual experience for them and their audience. In each performance, open with a prayer and ask the audience to withhold their applause until after a pre-assigned closing prayer is given. Then encourage the cast to mingle with the audience and talk about the experience. Use the missionaries when available for greeting and even participating.

### Stage Layout (example)

In this example, the small squares represent chairs. The first two rows of audience seating are shown with aisles so cast members can enter and leave during the production. There are several occasions where this happens including the beginning of each production. Some cast members will come up out of the audience during the performance. The ten chairs on the stage could be cast members or for added Restoration Singers (all the participants are part of the Restoration Singers). These are placed on sixteen inch high risers so they can be seen while seated. The center of the stage could be a ramp leading from floor level to the rear risers. Stools can be of varying heights and are used for actors to use when not speaking. Three boom type microphone stands are shown, but a total of about eight microphones are needed if the mixer will accommodate that many inputs. Musicians can be on a lower platform at the rear so they are heard but do not detract from the audience focus on those

speaking. The piano needs to be heard but can reside behind the singers.



Once the stage layout is complete, make "Blocking Diagrams" using the layout sketch and indicate where each person is positioned. Make one of these for every scene and distribute them with the script to cast members.



*“The Family and Friends of the  
Prophet Joseph Smith”*

*Part 4: Nauvoo, The Beautiful (1840-1843)*

A Readers’ Theater by Douglas and Cecile Scribner

First presented by the New Zealand Temple Visitors’ Centre – October 2005

In Celebration of the 200th Birthday of Joseph Smith, Jr.

Also presented in Elk Ridge, Utah, November 2014

*Cast of Characters (age):*

Joseph Smith (35)	Landlord/Elijah Fordham (42)
Emma Smith (36)	Eunice Billings Snow
Mother Smith (65)	John C. Bennett (36)
Father Smith (67)	General Clark
Hyrum Smith (40)	President Van Buren
Sophronia Smith McCleary (37)	Harassers
Samuel Smith (32)	Restoration Singers
William Smith (29)	
Catherine Smith (27)	Piano
Don Carlos Smith (25)	Trumpet
Lucy Smith (20)	Flute and/or Violin
Mary Bailey Smith (36)	Harmonica
Hyrum Smith Jr. (7)	
Thomas L. Kane (25-35)	
John Gailey (29)	About one hour twenty minutes in length
Ann Gailey (29)	
Wilford Woodruff (33)	
Brigham Young (31)	
Edward Partridge (47)	
Heber C. Kimball	
Porter Rockwell (30)	

## Scene 1

### (Thomas Kane and John Gailey in Nauvoo)

**Prelude Music: (Whole Song) “Oh What Songs of the Heart,” page 286, Piano, Flute and Violin<sup>1</sup>** (*As this is playing, cast members walk up to places on the stage, facing forward*)

**Col. Thomas L. Kane:** Thank you for that lovely prelude music. So this is the Pennsylvania Historical Society! Well, it’s an honor to be asked to speak to you tonight on the subject of “*the Mormons*.” My name is Thomas L. Kane, and as most of you are aware, I’m a military man. Yes, it’s true what they say, I have always been a great defender of the Mormons—they are amazing people. I want to tell you of a visit I made to Nauvoo, Illinois in the 1840’s, 1846 to be exact. . .

**Piano—whole song** (*the cast all turn their backs to the audience and start humming this song*)—  
“*The Wintry Day, Descending to Its Close,*” page 37

**Col. Thomas L. Kane: (continuing).** . . I entered the town as a visitor. The town lay as in a dream, under some deadening spell of loneliness, from which I almost feared to wake it; for plainly it had not slept long. . . I went into empty workshops. The spinner’s wheel was idle; the carpenter had gone from his workbench and shavings. Fresh bark was in the tanner’s vat. . . No one called out to me from any opened window, nor dog sprang forward to bark an alarm. I could have supposed the people hidden in the houses, but the doors were unfastened; and when at last I timidly entered them, I found dead ashes white upon the hearths, and had to tread a-tiptoe, as if walking down the aisle of a country church, to avoid arousing irreverent echoes from the naked floors. . .<sup>2</sup>

. . . The chief object of my admiration was their splendid temple—but around that temple were armed men, surrounded by stacks of musketry. They told me the story of the Dead City. Just weeks before there had been 20,000 inhabitants, but these drunken men told me how the last of these obstinate inhabitants had finally given way after the third day’s worth of bombardments. . .

. . . It was after nightfall when I came upon a crowd of several hundred human creatures by the river. Dreadful, indeed, was the suffering of these forsaken beings. I met one John Gailey who came up to me and asked,

**John Gailey:** Are you looking for someone?

**Kane:** Well, no—I was just going to the dock. What is your name?

**John Gailey:** John Gailey—and yours?

**Kane:** Thomas Kane. I’m just visiting. I’ve heard many reports about you Mormons.

**John Gailey:** Well, Brother Kane—for I do consider you my brother—it’s good to meet you (*shake hands*)

**Kane:** It seems as though you’ve all been driven from your homes—and this woman—she looks near to giving birth.

**John Gailey:** This is my wife, Ann Gailey. She’s about to give birth to twins—our first children.<sup>3</sup> She’s a beauty—don’t you agree, Brother Kane.

**Ann Gailey:** You can ignore my husband, Brother Kane—he just spouts off sometimes. But it’s a pleasure to meet you.

**Kane:** And it’s a pleasure to meet you, Ann. You seem to be in good health with those twins. . . and may God bless you. Brother Gailey—if I can call you that—please tell me your story.

**John Gailey:** The story of all “Mormons,” as you seem comfortable calling us, is pretty much the story of the Joseph Smith Family. And this city, it wasn’t always beautiful.

**Ann Gailey:** When they came in 1839—just six years ago, it was a swamp. When John and I arrived from England only three years ago, it was already beautiful—Nauvoo, the Beautiful!

**Kane:** And the people? What kind of people are these Mormons? When I walked through the town I saw unmistakable marks of industry, enterprise and educated wealth everywhere. And this magnificent Temple. These people are extraordinary!

**John Gailey:** You want to know what kind of people built this city? I will tell you. They each had the heart of a lion—unyielding and proud. When the enemy host was before them, they stood firm and were faithful and true. Yes, I will tell you about these people.

**Song: “Up Awake, Ye Defenders of Zion,” page 248, words by Charles W. Penrose <sup>4</sup> Sung BOLDLY - Piano, Violin and Trumpet (small introduction)**

**Man’s Quartette: (John Gailey, Heber C. Kimball, Brigham Young, John C. Bennett) (While all cast turn to the right and face the audience)**

*(1) Up, awake, ye defenders of Zion! The foe’s at the door of your homes;  
Let each heart be the heart of a lion, Unyielding and proud as he roams.  
(Don Carlos) Remember the trials of Missouri; (Joseph Smith) Forget not the courage of Nauvoo  
When the enemy host is before you, Stand firm and be faithful and true.  
Everyone: Stand firm and be faithful and true, Stand firm and be faithful and true  
When the enemy host is before you, Stand firm and be faithful and true*

*(2) Everyone (Add Trumpet): By His power is Zion surrounded; Her warriors are noble and brave,  
And their faith on Jehovah is founded, Whose power is mighty to save.  
In each soldier a brave heart is beating, Tho our numbers, compared, may be few-- We’ll not rest till  
our foes are retreating, And we’ll always be faithful and true (these words repeat)*

*(3) Everyone (And Audience) (Add trumpet): (Led by Mother Smith)  
Tho, assisted by legions infernal, The plundering foemen advance,  
With a host from the regions eternal We’ll scatter their troops at a glance.  
Soon the kingdom will be independent; In wonder the nations will view-- Our Zion in glory  
resplendent; Then let us be faithful and true.*

**Time passing music: (Joseph and Hyrum leave stage and go to back of room) Chorus of “Up Awake, Ye Defenders of Zion” piano, violin and fute**

## Scene 2

### (Smith Family Escape from Missouri to Illinois)

**Mother Smith:** *(to audience)* Good evening, my good friends. Well, here we are again. For those of you who don't know me, I'm Lucy Mack Smith, mother of the Prophet Joseph Smith. I wish we didn't have to tell you of such troubled times as accompanied us after my two sons, Hyrum and Joseph were taken to Liberty Jail, but that seems to be our story. Before we do that, however, I want you to meet some of my family. Standing right here next to me is Emma, my son Joseph's wife. She's like my own daughter.

**Emma:** Thank you, Mother. The Smith Family is the only family I have now. I love them all very much. Standing right over there is Lucy, named after Mother Smith. She's the baby of the family.

**Lucy:** And I'd like to introduce you to Don Carlos. We're the closest in age. Until I came along, I think he was Joseph's favorite, but not anymore! Don Carlos and Agnes and their three children are living with us right now.

**Don Carlos:** I'm afraid Lucy did take my place. She's everybody's darling. She's even got me wrapped around her little finger. And standing right over there is William—He's married to Caroline and they have two daughters. He's one of the Twelve Apostles.

**William:** Why, thank you, Don Carlos—finally a little respect from my baby brother! Now I'd like you to meet our sister Catherine—we're pretty close—just a year difference in our age. But, I'm older.

**Catherine:** Remember, William—only one year older, but not necessarily wiser! I'd like you to meet Samuel. He was the first missionary in these latter-days—he introduced the Gospel to Brigham Young and Heber C. Kimball and many more. He's married to Mary Bailey.

**Samuel:** That's right—my sweet Mary Bailey, and we have four children.

**Mary Bailey Smith:** Hello—it's good to be with you again.

**Samuel:** Next is Sophronia. She's our oldest sister, right between Hyrum and Joseph. She's always managed to keep us in line.

**Sophronia:** Thanks for not exactly sharing my age with everyone, Samuel. I have two beautiful daughters, and my husband is William McCleary. And standing right here by me is Hyrum Smith, Jr. I've been helping Mary Fielding, Hyrum's wife, with their children while Hyrum and Joseph are gone.

**Hyrum, Jr:** Hi Everyone! *(and he waves)*

**William:** You will not hear much from Father tonight, for he is very ill. He never was able to regain his strength after our brothers, Hyrum and Joseph, were taken to Liberty Jail.

**Mother:** Such a horrible memory! Father stood at the door and could hear all the yelling in the enemy camp where they had taken our sons. Soon after the screaming began, five or six guns were discharged, and Father, folding his arms tight over his breast and grasping his sides, cried, groaning with mental agony,

**Father:** *"Oh my dear Father in Heaven! They have murdered my sons and I must die, for I cannot live without them!"*<sup>5</sup> *(Father moves up to mike as he says this, then goes back again to stool. MS helps him)*



**William:** Mother was always able to console Father in other troubles, but all she could do at this point was mingle her cries and groans with his. Father was immediately taken sick and never regained good health again.

**Lucy:** For some time nothing was heard in the house but sighs and groans, as we thought we had seen Joseph and Hyrum for the last time.

*(Flute: “Come Ye Disconsolate,” (Thomas Moore 1779 – 1852) page 115 – whole song)*

**Mother:** But in the midst of my grief, I found consolation that surpassed all earthly comfort. I was filled with the Spirit of God and received personal revelation. Lucy, William –all of you—my children, do not cry anymore. The mob will not kill them, for the Lord has signified to me that he will deliver them out of the hands of their enemies. <sup>6</sup>

**Emma:** Oh, Mother, I pray with all of my heart that you are right. My hope will lean upon your faith.

**Samuel:** The Saints were all driven in from the country, and there was more than an acre of land in front of our house completely covered with beds, lying in the open sun, where men, women, and children were compelled to sleep in all kinds of weather.

**Catherine:** It was enough to make the heart ache to see children in the open sun and wind, sick with colds and very hungry, crying around their mothers for food and their parents destitute of the means of making them comfortable.

**Sophronia:** Yes, and all this while their houses were pillaged of everything, and their fields thrown open for the horses belonging to the mob to lay waste and destroy.

**Mother:** The brethren were compelled to lay down their arms and sign away their property. It was done immediately in front of our house. I can still hear General Clark’s speech as he spoke of Joseph and Hyrum and the others who were with them in jail

**General Clark:** “. . .their die is cast, their doom is fixed, their fate is sealed. If I could invoke the spirit of the unknown God to rest upon you, he would advise you to scatter abroad.” <sup>7</sup>

**William:** Well, God was not “unknown” to us. Father sent word to Joseph to know if it was the will of the Lord that we should leave the state. Joseph sent word back, which satisfied my Father. He was willing to move to Illinois as soon as possible. My wife and I were the first to leave and to settle in the town of Plymouth. Then we sent back our wagon and team for Father and the family.

**Samuel:** I had to leave my family behind to come on their own because I was compelled to flee for my life. I was in the company of a few others who were also fleeing for their lives. We were in hiding, but we were also without food. We became so faint that we were almost in despair. After prayer, we were led to an Indian teepee where one of the squaws baked us some wheat cakes over the fire. These Indians saved our lives. <sup>8</sup>

*Background music: “Come, Come Ye Saints,” page 30, (as Sophronia, Catherine and Samuel and Emma move to another spot) First couple of measures loud with piano, violin and flute. Then Violin plays a few more lines (slowly) when Don Carlos starts to speak. (Samuel goes down aisle)*

**Don Carlos:** When Mother and Father were finally able to leave, we rode along with them. Agnes and our children and I rode in a one-horse buggy, but our luggage was with Father's wagon. Emma, and her four children, plus all the other family members had gone ahead.

*(Harmonica plays "Come Come Ye Saints" during speaking)*

**Lucy: (to audience)** Our horses were not wind-broken, so every time we came to a hill, we were obliged to get out and walk, which was both tiresome to our patience and to our bodies. Father was suffering from a severe cough. **(to mother)** Mother, it looks like rain is coming. How will we keep everyone well and dry.

**Don Carlos: (to Mother)** I refuse to stay in a place like we did last night. It was filthy enough to sicken the stomach. Mother, I just can't allow it. Father, your exposure is too bad, and I will not bear it any longer. The first place I come to that looks comfortable, I shall drive up to the house and go in. You must follow me!

**Father:** Well, Don Carlos, it seems you have become the man in the house. Yes, I will follow.

**Lucy:** Don Carlos, what about that light in the distance. Let's try that house.

**Landlord: (knock, knock)** Yes, who is it?

**Don Carlos:** Landlord, I do not know but that I am trespassing, but I have with me an aged father, who is sick, and my mother and a number of women with small children. We have now traveled two days and a half in the rain, and we shall die if we are compelled to go much further. If you will allow us to stay with you overnight, we will pay you any price for our accommodations.

**Landlord:** Why, what do you mean, sir? Do you not consider us human beings? Do you think that we would turn anything that was flesh and blood away from our doors in such a time as this? Please bring your family inside. <sup>9</sup>

**Don Carlos: (to audience)** This was a wonderful person. His name was Esquire Mann. He assisted us in every way. . . He left nothing undone. *(Piano: play "Come, Come Ye Saints" again clear through)* After spending the night here in this comfortable home, we set out again the next morning. We needed to keep moving before we were detained by high water, for it continued raining.

**Lucy:** The mud was so soft that I continually lost my shoes in the mud and had to keep fishing them out. Then it started to snow.

**Mother:** When we came to the Mississippi River, there were others waiting to go across to Quincy. Quincy is where the main body of saints was gathering. The snow was now six inches deep and still falling. But we were very tired, and we made our beds on the snow. The next morning we folded our frozen bedding.

**Lucy: (Wait till music stops)** Look Mother, coming across the river—Can you see? It's Samuel. We're going to be alright now.

**Samuel: (Come up aisle)** Mother,—I've come to help ferry you over to Quincy. Everyone's been anxious about your safe arrival—the weather has frightened us. Father, your condition seems to be worse.

**Father:** Don't you worry, Samuel, I'm under the care of a strong Priesthood holder. If the Lord should call me home, then His will be done.

**Mother:** But you are all safe—the Lord’s blessings have been great. Our prayers for you have been answered.

**Samuel:** We’re a bit crowded in our hired house in Quincy. But we’ll manage—about seven families will be living under that same roof!

**Mother:** Yes, we’ll manage very well. It may be cold with snow outside, but it will warm my heart to have most of my family together once again. And to be near our good friends—my heart is full.

**“Oh, What Songs of the Heart,” (PVF) page 286, Joseph Townsend and William Clayson <sup>10</sup>**

*(Lucy, Sophronia, Catherine, Emma, Mary Bailey, Mother Smith—sing this -- Everyone else Hum)*

**Oh, what songs of the heart we shall sing all the day, When again we assemble at home,**

**When we meet ne’er to part, With the blest o’er the way,**

**There no more from our loved ones to roam!**

*(All other women - stand):* **When we meet ne’er to part, Oh, what songs of the heart**

**We shall sing in our beautiful home.**

*(PVF) Time Passing Music: Beginning and Ending of “Oh, What Songs of the Heart,” page 286*

### Scene 3

#### **(Sickness and Joseph and Hyrum’s Return)**

**Mother:** We had not been in Quincy one week when Lucy, my youngest daughter, was taken very sick with a pain in her head and dreadful distress in her limbs, occasioned by her exposure in coming from Missouri.

**Lucy:** Mother, you cannot care for me any longer. You, too are looking very ill. Please go downstairs and take care of yourself.

**Mother:** Yes, dear. I will. I’ll ask Samuel to arrange for someone to help you.

*Short time-passing music: “Oh, What Songs of the Heart” by violin (as Mother changes places)*

**Samuel:** So Lucy, this is a fine time to get sick—just when you’re engaged to be married! I’ve asked this Mr. Milliken of yours to come and care for you, as Mother has become too ill. I’m afraid she might not live any great length of time.

**Lucy:** I must see her then, Samuel, but I haven’t the strength to walk down the stairs.

**Samuel:** Don’t you worry about that. I can carry you. But you’re wasting away yourself. You need to take more food into your body.

**Lucy:** Ice water is all that I want. I do think it’s breaking my fever.

**Sophronia:** Father had sent a man to Missouri to obtain any kind of intelligence regarding Hyrum and Joseph who were in Liberty Jail.

**Catherine:** Sophronia—look here comes Brother Edward Partridge. Perhaps he has word of Hyrum and Joseph and the others.

**Edward Partridge:** (*moves to mike*) Hello, girls. And Mother Smith, how good it is to see you. We've been praying for you and Father Smith and Lucy.

**Sophronia:** Thank you, Brother Partridge. Have you heard any word from the messenger that Father sent to Missouri?

**Edward Partridge:** No—and I'll never consent again to having another messenger sent on such business. I'll go myself. You cannot get anybody to do as they ought to do it seems. Mother Smith, I think the Lord intends on keeping you here awhile. Color is coming back into your face.

**Mother:** Oh, yes, I'm feeling better, but never have I experienced such pain before. There was a pain operating upon the marrow of my bones and sometimes I thought it would burst my bones asunder. . . But, enough of that. Brother Partridge, I have a feeling in my heart that I shall see my sons again before tomorrow night.

**Edward Partridge:** No, Mother Smith, I am perfectly discouraged. (*Flute: Be Still My Soul –about four lines page 124*) I don't know as we shall ever see them again in this world. At any rate do not flatter yourself that they will be here as soon as that, for I tell you, you will be disappointed. I have always believed everything you told me before, but I have no faith in what you say now—but if it proves to be true, I will never dispute you again while I live! <sup>11</sup>

**Catherine:** That night upon lying down on her bed to go to sleep, Mother saw her sons in vision on the prairie in Missouri.

**Mother:** “Oh, Father, I see Joseph and Hyrum, and they are so weak they can scarcely stand, and now they are lying on the cold ground asleep. Oh, how I want to give them something to eat!”

**Catherine:** Her soul was grieved, and she could not sleep, so she arose from her bed and spent the night walking the floor.

**Samuel:** The next day Caleb Baldwin, who was in prison with my brothers, appeared in the home of my Mother and Father.

**Lucy:** Here comes Elder Baldwin! I can see him out on the road. Oh, my brothers, where are they? I can't see them. Will someone please get Emma and tell her.

**Sophronia:** (*to audience*) Our brothers had escaped. Elder Baldwin told us that they were on their way over the river and would soon be in Quincy. (*Emma joins the group and goes toward Joseph when he returns. Stop look at each other, hands reaching towards each other. Hyrum goes to his young son, and also puts his arm on Father's shoulder*) (*Violin: Last two lines “Oh What Songs”*)

**Catherine:** What a glorious reunion we had! Of course, after they arrived and we had spent the evening making merry. Mother was curious about something:

**Mother:** Joseph, I must know. Were you not on the prairie the night previous in the same situation that I saw you in vision?



**Joseph:** Yes, Mother we were.

**Hyrum:** Again, mother, your prayers have brought us home.

**Mother:** Well, Brother Partridge?? (*Mother looks at Edward Partridge*)

**Partridge:** Okay, Mother Smith—you were right! I will forever after this time acknowledge you as a true Prophet! Now let's enjoy eating and making merry.

**(Third verse of “Oh, What Songs of the Heart,” page 286) (Intro: Piano. Then add Violin, Flute)**

**(3) (Everyone) Oh, the visions we'll see In that home of the blest,  
There's no word, there's no thought can impart  
But our rapture will be All the soul can attest, In the heavenly songs of the heart  
But our rapture will be In the vision we'll see  
Best expressed in the songs of the heart. (stay standing)**

**Hyrum:** After we escaped and were able to return to our families in April 1839, we gave serious consideration to finding a permanent place of gathering for the Saints.

**Joseph:** Land was available for purchase fifty miles north of Quincy on the edge of the Mississippi River. We acquired this land and families began to move from Quincy to dwell in tents and temporary cabins on the marshland next to the river.

**Emma:** Joseph and I moved our family into a small log cabin known as “The Old Homestead.” It seemed that this ray of hope might soon bloom into a peaceful new community, but. . . there was a different kind of enemy lying in wait.

**Time Passing Music:** Change places to next scene while Hyrum sings: Intro: “Happy Zion. . .” Stay Standing

**“Zion Stands with Hills Surrounded,” page 43, words by Thomas Kelly<sup>12</sup> (Solo: Hyrum) Piano, Violin, and Flute**

**(Hyrum) (2) Ev'ry human tie may perish, Friend to friend unfaithful prove  
Mothers cease their own to cherish, Heav'n and earth at last remove.  
(joined by John Bennett, Don Carlos, Van Buren, Brigham Young, Samuel Smith).  
“But no changes, But no changes Can attend Jehovah's love.**

## **Scene 4**

### **(Malaria and other sicknesses)**

**Everyone: (3) In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,  
But can never cease to love thee; Thou art precious in his sight,  
God is with thee, God is with thee; Thou shalt triumph in his might (sitting-down music)**

**Hyrum:** In the summer of 1839, the swamp area on the Nauvoo peninsula had not yet been drained. While the Saints gathered, cleared, drained, built and planted, they were oblivious to the danger of the Anopheles mosquito. This tiny insect transmitted parasites into the red blood cells of humans by its bite. Perhaps you know this disease as malaria, but we called it “the ague.”

**Joseph:** Hyrum, the ague has infected the whole community, and Father is failing fast with consumption. Medicines don’t seem to help.

**Emma:** Lucy is very ill and Sophronia and her husband are both ill. There just aren’t enough well ones to take care of the sick. Joseph, we must bring as many as we can into our home.

**Hyrum:** I’m afraid most of my own family are sick. We must call upon the Lord for deliverance.

**Don Carlos:** Just last night, George Smith and I administered to sixteen souls, and many more before that. The devil seems determined to destroy the Saints here.

**Joseph:** Yes, and I’ve heard of the many miracles that have been wrought by your hands. God bless you, Don Carlos.

**Wilford Woodruff:** My name is Wilford Woodruff. I was born in 1807 and joined the Church in 1833 in Connecticut. I became a member of the Twelve Apostles in 1839. We were all striving against the destroyer here in Nauvoo. I must tell you that Joseph and Emma devoted their whole time and attention to the care of the sick during this time of distress.

**Emma:** Our home became so crowded that we had to spread a tent in the yard for that part of the family who were still on their feet.

**Wilford Woodruff:** Scores of members on both sides of the Mississippi River fell ill, and eventually Joseph also became sick

**Emma:** Joseph, you must rest. You haven’t rested more than two days.

**Joseph:** Emma, I feel prompted to rise from this bed and extend more help to others.

*(Violin plays softly: “Zion Stands with Hills Surrounded” – whole song, normal speed)*

**Wilford Woodruff:** The miracles that followed the Prophet Joseph Smith that day, 22 July 1839, caused me to refer to it as “*A day of God’s power*” in Nauvoo and Montrose. That morning the prophet arose and being filled with the Holy Spirit, administered to many of the sick and afflicted and they were healed. Elijah Fordham was one of the very ill. . .Brother Joseph walked up to Brother Fordham, and took him by the right hand.

**Joseph:** Elijah, do you not know me?

**Elijah:** Yes, Joseph, I do know you.

**Joseph:** Have you not faith to be healed?

**Elijah:** I am afraid it is too late. If you had come sooner. . .maybe.

**Wilford Woodruff:** Elijah Fordham had the appearance of a man waking from sleep. It was the sleep of death.

**Joseph:** Do you believe that Jesus is the Christ?

**Elijah:** I do, Brother Joseph.

**Joseph:** Elijah, I command you, in the name of Jesus of Nazareth, to arise and be made whole!

**Wilford Woodruff:** *(Piano play: “Happy Zion. . .” to end, very slowly)* The words of the prophet were not like the words of man, but like the voice of God. It seemed to me that the house shook from its foundation. Elijah Fordham arose from his bed, and was immediately made whole. He ate a bowl of bread and milk and followed the Prophet into the street. <sup>13</sup>

**Hyrum:** Following this incident, there was an unusual demonstration of faith and power in Nauvoo and the surrounding areas. But nevertheless, the outbreak did not subside until winter approached. Many families suffered the loss of two or three of their loved ones.

**Emma:** Joseph called Nauvoo a sickly place, but it has been made known to him that it shall be sanctified and be a place of gathering. He assured us that the Lord had not forsaken us.

**Don Carlos:** During this time of physical healing, Joseph, Sidney Rigdon, Porter Rockwell and others set off to the city of Washington in order to petition Congress for redress for the wrongs done to them in Missouri. They met with President Martin Van Buren who said,

**President Van Buren:** *“Gentlemen, your cause is just, but I can do nothing for you. . . . If I take up for you I shall lose the vote of Missouri.”* <sup>14</sup>

**Joseph:** He was an office-seeker, and self-aggrandizement was his ruling passion. Justice and righteousness were no part of his composition. We went home empty.

**Don Carlos:** While Joseph was gone, Father became very feeble. His cough increased and he was so weak that Mother often had to lift him up in his bed.

**Father:** Mother, I don’t know but I shall die here alone with you, and perhaps in your arms while lifting me.

**Mother:** Oh, no, Father, you will not; for when you die, you will have all your children around you.

**Father:** Well, if you say so in real earnest, I believe it will be so. I would like to see Joseph, and give him a blessing before I die.

**Mother:** I feel certain that such will be the case.

**“How Firm a Foundation,” page 85, attributed to Robert Keen (included in first hymnbook)** <sup>15</sup>

*(Men) (Piano and Flute and Violin)*

*(3) Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed,*

*For I am thy God and will still give thee aid*

*I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,*

*Upheld by my righteous, upheld by my righteous, upheld by my righteous omnipotent hand.*

*(4) (Women) (Piano and Flute ) When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'erflow,  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless  
And sanctify to thee, and sanctify to thee, and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress*

*(7) (Everyone plus audience) (Add Violin and Trumpet)(Sophronia leads music)  
The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not, I cannot, desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, I'll never, no never, I'll never, no never, no never forsake!*

*Time Passing Music: "Israel Israel God is Calling," page 7, First two lines by Piano and Violin*

## Scene 5 (The Twelve Called to Britain)

**William:** So many things were happening at the same time. Even before Joseph went to Washington, another miraculous event was taking place. This event would change the Church forever. Yes, it was a great miracle—a marvelous work and a wonder.

**Sophronia:** Clear back on the 8 July 1838 when we were still in Missouri, Joseph received a revelation concerning the Twelve Apostles. I'm sure you remember the great apostasy in Ohio when so many turned against my brother and left the Church.

**Catherine:** In this revelation, the Lord said,

**Joseph:** *"Let my servants, John Taylor, John E. Page, Wilford Woodruff and Willard Richards be appointed to fill the places of those who have fallen."*

**William:** He also said, *"and next spring let them depart to go over the great waters, and there spread my gospel . . . and bear record of my name. Let them take leave of my saints in the city of Far West, on the 26 April next, on the building spot of my house. . ."*<sup>16</sup>

**Samuel:** After that, of course, came the persecution and expulsion of all the saints from Missouri—it would seem impossible for this prophecy to be fulfilled. . .How could they go back to Far West?

*Time Passing Music: Last line only "Come to Zion, Come to Zion. . ." Piano and Violin*

**Brigham Young:** *(shake hands with the brethren, plus a few in the audience)* Well, it's wonderful to be with all of you again. My name is Brigham Young, and as President of the Quorum of Twelve, it was my duty to carry out the commandment of the Lord to take the Gospel across the great waters. Brethren, it is now April 1839—time for us to begin our departure for this great mission the Lord has called us on. We will strive to go back to Far West where the Temple site is and leave from there. We need to stay clear of the mobs—be careful.

**Catherine:** It was midnight on the 26<sup>th</sup> of April when seven of the twelve apostles met with about twenty other saints. Under the moonlight, and in peril of their lives, they began the foundation for the Lord's house by rolling up a large stone near the southeast corner.<sup>17</sup>



**Emma:** This also marked the beginning of their mission to Great Britain.

**Wilford Woodruff:** We returned to Nauvoo for further preparation and there we were each blessed by the First Presidency.

**Joseph:** Brethren, I bless you that if you are faithful you each have the promise of again returning to the bosom of your families and being blessed on your missions and having many souls come into the kingdom and seal your ministry. This is a day of warning, and not of many words.

**Hyrum:** On the 7<sup>th</sup> of July the Twelve spoke at a farewell meeting—each bore powerful witness, but a week later, when the malaria epidemic hit the Nauvoo vicinity, the Apostles were stricken, as were Joseph and myself.

**Brigham:** Joseph, all of us are determined, “sick or not” to fulfill this mission.

**Joseph:** Then it is the Lord’s will that you go forth without purse or scrip. May God bless you.

*(Small Introduction by Piano)* **”Go Ye Messengers of Glory,”** page 262, words by John Taylor <sup>18</sup> *(sung to the tune of Israel, Israel, p. 7)* Piano, violin and flute –

*(Joseph Smith and Don Carlos) (1) Go, ye messengers of glory; Run, ye legates of the skies.*

*Go and tell the pleasing story That a glorious angel flies,*

*(All Men) Great and mighty, great and mighty, with a message from the skies (repeat)*

*(All Men) (2) Go to every tribe and nation; Visit ev’ry land and clime.*

*Sound to all the proclamation; Tell to all the truth sublime;*

*That the gospel, that the gospel Does in ancient glory shine. (repeat) (don’t sit)*

**Wilford Woodruff:** On the 8<sup>th</sup> of August I arose from my bed of sickness, laid my hands upon the head of my sick wife, Phoebe, and blessed her. I then departed from the embrace of my companion, and left her almost without food or the necessaries of life, but she suffered my departure with the fortitude that becomes a saint. She knew my responsibilities.

**Brigham:** Brother Wilford, I see you have made it. Heber and I have just given our families three Hurrahs for Israel. Come into our canoe and we will take you across the river. The Prophet is waiting for us.

**Heber:** Well, brethren, it’s a good thing we’ve been so sick. Now all three of us can fit into that two-man canoe! Wilford, you look terrible!

**Wilford:** Thank you, Heber—so do you!

*(Everyone- men and women) Piano small intro: “Then with Jesus, then with Jesus, reign with glory on the earth.” (repeat)*

**Joseph:** Well, brethren, so you have started your mission.

**Woodruff:** Yes, but I feel and look more like a subject for the dissecting room than a missionary.

**Brigham:** Br. Kimball and I are pretty weak specimens of the human race—but I understand the Lord will cause the weak to be made strong.

**Joseph:** Now that is the truth! Get up and go along; all will be right with you, I promise. <sup>19</sup>

*Everyone plus **Trumpet** (3) **Go, to all the gospel carry; Let the joyful news abound.  
Go till ev'ry nation hear you, Jew and Gentile greet the sound.  
Let the Gospel, Let the gospel Echo all the earth around (repeat)***

*Time passing-music (Piano, Violin and Flute): Chorus of "Go Ye Messengers of Glory," page 322*

## Scene 6 (Wilford Woodruff in England)

**John Gailey:** Well, Brother Kane. I can tell that you're intrigued by this story. I hope you don't mind that while I'm telling you about the Joseph Smith Family and the Saints of the Restoration, that I tell you a little bit more about myself.

**Thomas Kane:** I'm anxious to hear about you, Brother Gailey—and I hope your story includes how you met this lovely wife of yours.

**John Gailey:** Don't you worry, she will fill you in on all the details that I miss.

**Ann Gailey:** What kind of exaggerated stories is this husband of mine telling you, Brother Kane?

**Thomas Kane:** Well. . . I believe he just said something about marrying the "*pick and flower of England.*"

**John Gailey:** That's right, Ann, that's just exactly what I said! Now, Brother Kane, I want to take you back to England just a few years ago—to the year 1840. Ann and I were both members of a religious group called the United Brethren. We did not claim to be the true religion, but we knew that the full truth wasn't among any of the Churches of our youth.

**Ann Gailey:** We began a sincere search for truth. We humbly prayed that God would enlighten us. John was one of the four preachers of this group of 600 people. I always admired him. . . we were both unmarried at the time.

**John Gailey:** Along with my search for truth, I didn't have to look far for my search for a beautiful wife. But before that joyful day, let me tell you about an event that changed our lives forever. One of the United Brethren was a man by the name of John Benbow. We were there at his farmhouse when a knock came on the door. . . (*knocking*) Yes, who is it?

**Wilford Woodruff:** (*flute: "Come All Ye Sons of God," page 322, whole song*) Hello, my name is Wilford Woodruff, and I've been led by the Lord to your home tonight. I have a message of salvation. I would like to tell you and all of your household that the heavens again are open, that God has spoken to a prophet in our day, and that your family can all enjoy the blessings of the restoration of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

**John Gailey:** Please come in. We want to hear what you have to say. How can we be sure that what you have just told us is true.

**Wilford Woodruff:** I have right here in my hand a copy of the Book of Mormon—as you prayerfully read this book that has been translated by the gift and power of God, you will know of a surety that the man Joseph Smith is a prophet of God.

**Ann Gailey:** John, I have such a feeling in my heart that this man is telling us the truth. Do you suppose this could be an answer to our prayers? Is it possible that God has heard us and led this man to us and our friends?

**Wilford Woodruff:** What you're feeling in your heart is the same thing I'm feeling in mine as I'm talking to you right now—we are all being blessed by the Spirit of the Lord. I would like to tell you the whole story.

**John:** Yes, yes—we have many who want to hear you. There are 600 of us who have been praying for enlightenment. We call ourselves United Brethren. Can you preach to us this very night?

**Wilford Woodruff:** Of Course—this very moment if you wish. *(He is in a frozen position while he teaches John and Ann. Heber on one side teaching the people (restoration singers), (Brigham and Edward Partridge on the other teaching the people)*

**“Go Ye Messengers of Glory,” verse 4** *(Sung by Joseph Smith Family) Piano and Flute*

*(Smith Family Men) Bearing seed of heav'nly virtue, Scatter it o'er all the earth.*

*Go! Jehovah will support you; Gather all the sheaves of worth.*

*(Everyone in family - add Violin)*

*Then, with Jesus, Then, with Jesus Reign in glory on the earth (repeat)*

**John Gailey:** Brother Kane, there is a little pond near the Benbow farmhouse where I was among the first of all the United Brethren to be baptized by Elder Woodruff. That baptism took place the day after I met him. <sup>20</sup>

**Thomas Kane:** Do you mean to tell me that all of those people were baptized?

**Ann Gailey:** Brother Kane, John never gets the story quite right. Only 599 were baptized—and all of those were baptized before the month was out. Such a day of rejoicing for all of us! Oh John, I can still hear the singing of the Saints in England as we stepped out of those waters of baptism—our search for truth. . . our prayers answered. . . such a season in our lives I will never forget

**“Now Let Us Rejoice,” page 3, words by William W. Phelps** <sup>21</sup>

*(Ann with piano and flute) Now let us rejoice in the day of salvation.*

*(Ann and John) No longer as strangers on earth need we roam.*

*(All people on sides) (Add Violin) Good tidings are sounding to us and each nation,  
And shortly the hour of redemption will come.*

*(Everyone - Smith Family joins) When all that was promised the saints will be given,  
And none will molest them from morn until ev'n*

*And earth will appear as the Garden of Eden, And Jesus will say to all Israel, “Come home.”*

*(Audience and Trumpet)*

*(2) (Led by a member of the cast - possibly Brigham Young)*

*We'll love one another and never dissemble,*

*But cease to do evil and ever be one.*

*And when the ungodly are fearing and tremble, We'll watch for the day when the Savior will come*

*When all that was promised the Saints will be given,*

*And none will molest them from morn until ev'n*

*And earth will appear as the Garden of Eden, And Jesus will say to all Israel, "Come home."*

*(Don't Sit Down)*

**Thomas Kane:** My goodness, I can feel this spirit myself. And how did you get to Nauvoo?

**John Gailey:** Well, first of all, I joined Wilford Woodruff as a full time missionary for over a year. The results of these Twelve Apostles in Great Britain were marvelous to behold. They were successful in teaching and baptizing thousands of new converts.

**Ann Gailey:** Once converted, these new members of the church then wanted to gather to Zion. This steady stream of new members continued to swell the population of Nauvoo and the surrounding towns. I was in love with John and would have followed him anywhere.

**John Gailey:** In fact, she did! Her parents were very angry with me for enticing her to accompany me to America, but we wanted to join the Saints there.

**Ann Gailey:** John, his mother and I were passengers numbers 32, 33, and 34 aboard the *Yorkshire* when we sailed to America. And John's sister, Hannah Gailey Jones and her two sons were also on the ship. We landed in New Orleans, Louisiana and made our way to Nauvoo in May 1843. <sup>22</sup>

**Thomas Kane:** I've read Charles Dickens. He refers to this group of Mormons as the "*pick and flower of England*"—just like your beautiful wife, John. I would have to agree with Mr. Dickens. Please, tell me more about this man Joseph Smith.

**John Gailey:** Well, while the Twelve were out in the world on their missions, the Smith Family gathered together for the last time to be with their father—at least, on this earth. What occurred in that family is much like what occurred in the days of old when Israel gathered his sons around him and gave them each a father's blessing.

*Time Passing Music while cast changes places. -- Last Verse of "Now Let us Rejoice" (Sung by Quartette of Women: Mary Bailey, Eunice Billings Snow, and other restoration singers ) Piano Flute, violin*

*In faith we'll rely on the arm of Jehovah To guide thru these last days of trouble and gloom*

*And after the scourges and harvest are over, We'll rise with the just when the Savior doth come*

*Then all that was promised the Saints will be given, And they will be crown'd with the angels of*

*heav'n, And earth will appear as the Garden of Eden, And Christ and his people will ever be one.*

*(Sitting Down Music by Piano)*



## Scene 7 (Blessing of the Children)

**Hyrum:** In September 1840 Father was 69 years old. He continued his downward spiral of bad health. Nevertheless, he gave each of us hope for our own futures as he blessed us.

**Father:** Mother, do you know that you are the mother of the greatest family that ever lived in this world?

**Mother:** Oh, yes. And yet, the world seems to hate us because we are not of the world. All their malice is poured out upon us, and they seek to take our lives.

**Father:** When I look upon my children and realize that although they were raised up to do the Lord's work, yet they must pass through scenes of trouble and affliction as long as they live upon the earth.

**Hyrum:** Father, everyone is here.

**Father:** Gather around, children, I want to give you each a blessing.

My son Hyrum—you shall be as firm as the pillar of heaven unto the end of your days. I seal upon your head the Patriarchal power, and you shall bless the people.

Sophronia, my oldest daughter—your last days shall be your best days. . . thou shall live as long as thou desirest life.

Joseph my son—you are called to a high and holy calling. . . You shall live to finish your work. . . You shall live to lay out all the plan of all the work that God requires at your hand. . .

Samuel—by your faithfulness, you have brought many unto the Church—you are blessed in that the Lord has never chastised you—there is a bright crown laid up for you. . .

William, my son—thou has been faithful in declaring the word—the Lord did see the honesty of thy heart, and thou was blessed in thy mission. **William:** Thank You Father

Catherine—you shall be comforted when your days of sorrow are ended—you shall live to raise up your family.

Don Carlos my darling son—all that know you shall bless you—and you shall live to fulfill all the Lord has sent you to do. **Don Carlos:** Thank you, Father

Lucy—thou art my youngest child, thou art my darling. And the Lord gave you unto us to be a comfort to us in our old age, and thou must take good care of thy mother.

**Lucy:** Yes, Father—I promise I will.

**Joseph:** Father, I must tell you that the Lord has given the Saints the privilege to be baptized on behalf of our friends and relations who have departed this life. Just think of the goodness, the justice, and mercies of God.

**Father:** Then, Joseph, I would ask you to be baptized for your brother Alvin immediately. <sup>23</sup> Mother, where are you?

**Mother:** Right here, Father.

**Father:** Mother, do you know that you are one of the most singular women in the world?

**Mother:** No, I do not.

**Father:** Well, I do.

**Emma:** Father Smith died two days later on the 14<sup>th</sup> of September 1840. (*Father walks down steps to front row of chairs, while family heads follow him as they all sing*):

(*One measure intro by Piano*) **“Oh, What Songs of the Heart,”** page 286, words by Joseph L. Townsend<sup>24</sup>  
*Sung slowly this time by all, while sitting - Piano, Flute and Violin.*

(*Everyone*) ***Tho our rapture and bliss There’s no song can express  
We will shout, we will sing o’er and o’er,  
As we greet with a kiss, and with joy we caress All our loved ones that passed on before;  
As we greet with a kiss, In our rapture and bliss, All our loved ones that passed on before.***

**Mother:** The next year brought a mixture of sorrows and joys. Let us share with you first the joys.

**Joseph:** (*to audience*) Emma and I were blessed with a new son.

**Emma:** We named him Don Carlos Smith, after Joseph’s youngest brother. (*Don Carlos responds*)

**Hyrum:** Mary and I had a beautiful baby girl that we named Martha Ann Smith. Earlier you met my young son, Hyrum—named after his very handsome Dad. Well, Hyrum what do you think of our new little girl.

**Hyrum, Jr.:** Can I hold her, Father?

**Hyrum:** Yes, of course.

**Don Carlos:** Agnes and I became the parents of a little girl as well—we named her Josephine. Can you just imagine me the father of three little girls? I’m about as happy as I know how to be!

**Lucy:** Earlier that year, my Mr. Milliken and I were married. I was 19 and Arthur was 23.

**Samuel:** My sweet Mary Bailey gave birth to a little girl whom we named Lucy Bailey Smith.

**Mary Bailey Smith:** Now we have three girls and of course our little Samuel, Jr. who is already two years old. He is the apple of his father’s eye!

**Mother:** My goodness, by the time of my 66<sup>th</sup> birthday on 8 July 1841, I was the matriarch of 43 living descendents. These moments of joy are given to carry us through the hard times, which surely will come.

***Time passing music: “Oh what songs of the Heart” –just one line by Violin and Piano***

**Samuel:** Two weeks after our little Lucy was born, my sweet Mary Bailey died. (*Mary Bailey turns with back to audience*). She had never fully recovered from the persecutions in Missouri. She was only thirty-two years old.

**William:** On the first of August Don Carlos came to Mother with upsetting news.

**Don Carlos:** Mother, for a long time now I’ve suffered much distress in my side. I have this fear that it will sooner or later take me away.

**Emma:** He was taken bedfast the same day, and on the 7<sup>th</sup> of August. . . he died. *(Don Carlos turns his back to audience)* This came as a great shock to our family. His five month old Josephine would never know her father. <sup>25</sup>

**Joseph:** Don Carlos was one of the first to receive my testimony, and was ordained to the Priesthood when only fourteen years of age. Do you remember when he went with Father and took the Gospel to Father's brother and other members of his family. When he was young I used to carry him on my shoulders when we went berry-picking.

**Hyrum:** Don Carlos visited us several times when we were in Liberty Jail, and brought our wives to see us.

**Joseph:** He was six feet four inches high, was very straight and well made, had light hair, and was very strong and active. He was universally beloved by the Saints.

**Mother:** Oh, how can we go on without our darling Don Carlos?

**Sophronia:** Two other family deaths soon followed. On the 15<sup>th</sup> of August Joseph and Emma's youngest son, who was also named Don Carlos, died after a long season of sickness and distress. He was only fourteen months old. *(Joseph puts a hand on Emma's shoulder—she sadly leans in to him)*

**William:** And Hyrum and Mary's second son, who was also named Hyrum, died of a fever. It was the 25<sup>th</sup> of September and he was only seven years old. *(Hyrum Jr. turns with back to audience) (Hyrum sinks to stool with head down)*

**Catherine:** Only the birth of my son on the 25<sup>th</sup> of October 1841 brought some relief to the sorrows of our family. Wilkins and I named him Don Carlos Salisbury after my brother and nephew.

**"O My Father,"** page 292, words by Eliza R Snow <sup>26</sup> *Sung Fervently (Acc. By Piano)*

*(Catherine, Ann Gailey, Eunice Billings Snow, another restoration singer)*

*(1) O my Father, thou that dwellest In the high and glorious place,  
When shall I regain thy presence And again behold thy face?*

*In thy holy habitation, Did my spirit once reside?*

*In my first primeval childhood Was I nurtured near thy side?*

*(Everyone) Add Violin and flute*

*(2) For a wise and glorious purpose Thou has placed me here on earth  
And withheld the recollection Of my former friends and birth;  
Yet oftentimes a secret something Whispered, "You're a stranger here,"  
And I felt that I had wandered From a more exalted sphere.*

**Time Passing Music** Verse 4 of O My Father. People change places as Joseph sings (slow motion)

*(Joseph Smith) (4) (Flute) When I leave this frail existence, When I lay this mortal by,  
Father, Mother, may I meet you In your royal courts on high?*

*Then. . . (he pauses – then Emma comes and joins him),*

*Then, at length, when I've completed All you sent me forth to do,*

*With your mutual approbation Let me come and dwell with you. (sitting down music-Joseph change)*

## Scene 8 (Baptism for the Dead, Relief Society)

**Brigham Young:** Joseph was given added revelation, which brought hope and comfort to the Smith family and others who had gone through so much personal sorrow during these first few years in Nauvoo.

**Joseph:** The Lord said, “. . . *build a house to my name, for the Most High to dwell therein. For there is not a place found on earth that he may come to and restore again that which was lost unto you, or which he hath taken away, even the fullness of the priesthood. . .*” <sup>27</sup>

**Brigham Young:** These families anticipated with eagerness the day when they might do the work for their family members who had died.

**Joseph:** “*Shall we not go on in so great a cause? Go forward and not backward. Courage. . . and on, on to the victory! Let our hearts rejoice and be exceedingly glad.*” <sup>28</sup>

**William:** Joseph, look here comes John C. Bennett. I don’t think these good people have met him yet.

**Joseph:** Well, Brother Bennett, welcome. Please come and meet these people—they are all my friends.

**John C. Bennett:** Yes, it’s wonderful to be here with you.

**Joseph:** John’s a recent convert—only arrived here in 1840. John, tell these people about your history.

**John C. Bennett:** Now, how do I keep this short? Well I’ve had some experience as a physician, a Methodist preacher, founder of a college, university president, military leader, and most recently, as the quartermaster general of Illinois. (*After each declaration, singers and others roll eyes, snicker, whisper, etc. Enjoy this!*)

**William:** That’s right—he’s all of that and more. In February 1841, our first elections were held. Don’t be shy, John, tell them the outcome.

**John C. Bennett:** I have to say it humbled me quite a bit, (*people: Oh, yeah, roll eyes, etc. More fun!*) but you good people elected me the Mayor of Nauvoo. And fortunately for me, Joseph Smith and other Church leaders were elected as city councilors. That’s when this new city government under the charter of Nauvoo created the University of Nauvoo and the Nauvoo legion. <sup>29</sup>

**Joseph:** In April 1841 General Conference, John was presented before the church as my Assistant President, as Sidney Rigdon was in poor health.

**John C. Bennett:** Joseph, it’s been an honor to be a Prophet’s companion, confidant and adviser. I love the work of the Lord and the beauty of this City. It will always be known as Nauvoo, the Beautiful. Have you noticed that our parades and military demonstrations by the legion have drawn considerable attention throughout western Illinois?

**Eunice Billings Snow:** Hello, everyone, my name is Eunice Billings Snow. My home was in Nauvoo. “*Some of the most impressive moments of my life were when I saw the Nauvoo legion on parade with the Prophet, then General Joseph Smith, with his wife, Emma Hale Smith, on horseback at the head of the troops. It was indeed, an imposing sight, and one that I shall always remember. He so fair, and she so dark, in their beautiful riding-habits . . .*” <sup>30</sup>

**Brigham:** Emma Hale Smith—she was quite a woman! Admired and respected by all the other women of Nauvoo. It was no wonder that on the 17<sup>th</sup> of March 1842 the Lord established the women’s organization of the church with Emma leading the way.

**Emma:** We were to provide relief of the poor, the destitute, the widow and the orphan. You can be sure that we had work to do here in Nauvoo.

**Joseph:** Emma, you again are called an “elect lady,”<sup>31</sup> for you are to serve as President of this organization, the “*Female Relief Society of Nauvoo*.”<sup>32</sup>

**Emma:** Joseph, whatever the Lord requires of me, I will give, but sometimes I almost seem void of the strength to do all that is required. It’s only been five months since we laid our little Don Carlos in the ground.

**Joseph:** The Lord has prepared you for this work. You have learned humility, endurance and love that goes beyond the grave. There is no one who can offer the kind of compassion that is in you. I have confidence in you and certainly the Lord has confidence in you. Take Courage, Emma. . . on to the victory!

**Song: “As Sisters In Zion,”** page 309, words by Emily H. Woodmansee.<sup>33</sup> *Piano, violin and flute*

*(Emma) As sisters in Zion, we’ll all work together; The blessings of God on our labors we’ll seek.  
We’ll build up his kingdom with earnest endeavor;  
We’ll comfort the weary and strengthen the weak.*

*(All Women) The errand of angels is given to women; And this is a gift that, as sisters, we claim:  
To do whatsoever is gentle and human, To cheer and to bless in humanity’s name.*

*(Men) You are daughters of your Heavenly Father who loves you, and you love him, yes, you love him*

*(Sing preceding line together with the first verse—men and women together)*

**Brigham Young:** The Relief Society under Emma’s leadership grew rapidly from eighteen members to over a thousand women during the first six months.

**Mother:** Just two months after the formation of the Female Relief Society of Nauvoo, an incident happened that came as a complete surprise to the Prophet Joseph Smith and to all the citizens of Nauvoo.

**William:** An assassin attempted to shoot Lilburn W. Boggs, ex-Governor of Missouri.<sup>34</sup>

**Harasser:** I know who done it—it was “Joe Smith”

**Harasser:** I’d swear in a court of law that it was “Joe Smith”—couldn’t be nobody else.

**Samuel:** But we could prove that my brother was that day on an officer’s drill in Nauvoo for the Nauvoo Legion.

**Mother:** Yes, this was several hundred miles from where Boggs resided.

**Harasser:** So, if it wasn’t Joe Smith, what about that guy Porter Rockwell that’s always with him.

**Harasser:** Yeah, I know just who you mean—that long-haired sissy. . . that’s Smith’s bodyguard.

**Harasser:** Some say that man cannot be killed if he keeps his hair long

**Harasser:** What? A man that cannot be killed?! Why, that's about as impossible as a man walking on the moon! You Mormons are crazy! (*He breaks out laughing*)

**Harasser:** And they think we're the ones that need to be saved!

**Harasser:** (*With hands in the air*) Save me, brother, save me!

**Harasser:** I'll bet Joe Smith sent Porter into Missouri with orders to shoot the ex-governor.

**Harasser:** What do you say we pursue both of them—they're both guilty!

**Brigham Young:** Joseph did not want to fall into their hands again. He fled from Nauvoo and hid himself, sometimes in one place, sometimes in another. As for Porter Rockwell—in his own words, Porter said,

**Porter:** If that assassination was done by me, Governor Boggs would be a dead man.

**Brigham Young:** For sure, Porter Rockwell was innocent. Finally Joseph agreed to come to Springfield, Illinois to be tried for the crimes alleged against him—for being an accessory to the attempted assassination of ex-Governor Boggs.

**Samuel:** He was honorably acquitted by Judge Pope. <sup>35</sup>

**Mother:** The remainder of the winter and the next spring were spent in peace. Br. Partridge, it does seem our peace comes in such small quantities. What's in our future?

**Edward Partridge:** Remember, Mother Smith, you're the one who receives revelations around here! But I do have a testimony of that eternal peace that will eventually come.

**Mother Smith:** Yes, Joseph has spoken of it often. . . What is that you're writing?

**Edward Partridge:** Oh, you know me. I love poetry. . .and I love to write about the great missionary work that is taking place. It will spread throughout the world! And yes, we will eventually have peace.

**Mother Smith:** I need to hear that right now. Read it to me, please.

**Edward Partridge:**

*“Ye Heralds, sound that golden trump To Earth's remotest bound,  
Go spread the news from pole to pole In all the nations round  
That Jesus in the clouds above, With hosts of angels too  
Will soon appear, his Saints to save, His enemies subdue.*

*That glorious rest will then commence Which prophets did foretell  
When Saints will reign with Christ on earth, And in his presence dwell”*

**Mother Smith:** Oh, yes! *“A Thousand Years, oh glorious day, Dear Lord prepare my heart”*

**Edward Partridge:** *“To stand with thee on Zion's mount And never more depart.”*



*Time Passing Music: “Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise,” page 41 (last 2 lines PVFT)*

## Scene 9 (Building of the Nauvoo Temple and John C. Bennett)

**John Gailey:** So, Brother Kane—all of this happened before Anne and I ever arrived in Nauvoo. We came in 1843. We enjoyed the loving fellowship with other saints, and heard the stories of the trials of Missouri.

**Anne Gailey:** We heard all about the Kirtland Temple and the great manifestations that took place there. I’ll never forget hearing the Prophet Joseph Smith for the first time. He spoke about the Temple with a sense of urgency:

**Joseph Smith:** “Verily, thus saith the Lord: “Let the work of my Temple, and all the works which I have appointed unto you, be continued on and not cease; and let your diligence, and your perseverance, and patience, and your works be redoubled, and you shall in nowise lose your reward.”<sup>36</sup>

**Thomas Kane:** And when did the two of you marry?

**Ann Gailey:** John and I were married civilly on 27 June 1843 in Nauvoo—twenty-seven days after our arrival. I had no idea what was ahead of us as I looked forward to my first wedding anniversary with John on the 27<sup>th</sup> of June 1844. We lived in a place called Camp Creek—about ten miles from Nauvoo.<sup>37</sup>

**John Gailey:** And we all had a chance to work on the Temple. (*In New Zealand the curtains were opened to the Temple*)

**Ann Gailey:** Brother Kane. Just look at that Temple. Can you just see the masons at work? And can you hear the click of their hammers. (*start clapping like hammering nails*) Oh my, I can just hear the sailor songs as they pulled the rock in place with pulleys. It was grand to see.

*Way Hey, and up she rises, Way, Hey, and Up she rises, Way, Hey, and Up she rises,  
Ear-li in the mornin’ (repeat) Clap with the click of the hammers (Audience could possibly join)*

**Thomas Kane:** And thanks to you, Ann and John, I not only can hear the music, but I can see your Prophet, his brothers, Hyrum, William and Samuel. I can see their Mother, and their Sisters, Sophronia, Catherine and Lucy. I hope to meet this family myself. In my mind, I can hear them all as they rejoice in the building of this glorious structure. Surely this is the House of the Lord.

**“Let Zion In Her Beauty Rise,” page 41, words by Edward Partridge<sup>38</sup> (In first hymnbook, 1835)  
(PVF and Trumpet)**

*(Brigham Young solo) Let Zion in her beauty rise; Her light begins to shine.  
(Add Men) Ere long her King will rend the skies; Majestic and divine,  
(Everyone) The Gospel spreading thru the land, A people to prepare  
To meet the Lord and Enoch’s band Triumphant in the air.*

**John Gailey:** If that were just the end of our story. . . in some ways it's only another beginning. But the victory will be the Lord's.

**Thomas:** Yes? . . . what do you mean by this? Go on . . . .

**John Gailey:** Imagine if you can Joseph's disappointment when a disturbing rumor came to him about John C. Bennett, his assistant and confidant.

**Hyrum:** Joseph, I have some news that will be upsetting to you. John (Bennett), I think you had better stay right here where you are. It has been discovered, Joseph, that Brother Bennett has an estranged wife and child in Ohio. *(start discordant music, but quietly)*

**Joseph:** That can't be, for when he arrived he said he was not married—is this not so, John? . . . John, my brother would not say such things unless he had proof. What is the truth? *(steps down a few steps)*

**John Bennett:** I am so sorry, Joseph, please forgive me for lying to you.

**Joseph:** Lying? John? You were lying to me?

**John Gailey:** But this was not all, Brother Kane. . . at the same time much more was revealed about John C. Bennett.

**Joseph:** John, is it true that you've been misusing the marriage covenant and have been luring women into immoral conduct—and all in the name of your high Church position? John, this is adultery! You must be brought before a Church Court. <sup>39</sup>

*(Piano Music played in discord, much louder now)*

**John C. Bennett:** Why do I care if you excommunicate me? My actions have been very well designed, and I almost succeeded in carrying them out. I only became a Mormon to bring you to your downfall. . . which I will yet. I almost succeeded in your assassination just a few months ago when we staged the mock battle in the legion—remember? But no, you wouldn't agree to the arrangement, claiming "*the gentle breathings of the Spirit*" caused you to decline. You have not seen the last of my energy, and my desire to expose you and your "Mormons" *(include audience)* as a hoax. <sup>40</sup> *(He walks off)*

*(a Quiet Pause. Joseph doesn't begin until discordant music ends)*

**Joseph:** "*The envy and wrath of man have been my common lot all the days of my life; and for what cause it seems mysterious, unless I was ordained from before the foundation of the world for some good end. . . Deep water is what I am wont to swim in. It all has become a second nature to me; and I feel, like Paul, to glory in tribulations; for to this day has the God of my fathers delivered me out of them all.*" <sup>41</sup>

**Emma:** Joseph, remember when you asked me to marry you? . . . I told you that I preferred you to any other man I had ever met. I still do. My love for you has grown stronger as I have borne your children and laid many of them into the ground. For the sake of the Almighty, together we have endured every species of fatigue and hardship. We have been tossed upon the ocean of uncertainty, have breasted the storms of persecution, and have buffeted the rage of men and devils. We must go on. Take Courage, Joseph. . . on to the Victory!

**John Gailey:** Yes, Brother Kane, as you look around at this ruined city that was Nauvoo, the Beautiful, and see the signs of guns and cannon balls, of a people that were driven just recently from their homes, and even as you look at me and my beautiful wife Ann who is about to give birth to twins and at the same time is about to cross these icy waters of the Mississippi—I can assure you that the story of the Mormon people is just beginning.

**Thomas Kane:** And your Prophet Joseph Smith, where is he now? And his wife Emma? And Hyrum, and their families. . . . what has become of these good people?

**John:** Yes, Brother Kane, you have much more to hear. . . .

**“Let Zion In Her Beauty Rise” (verses 2 & 3) (Piano, violin, flute and trumpet)**

*(Everyone) Ye heralds, sound the golden trump To earth’s remotest bound.  
Go spread the news from pole to pole In all the nations round:  
That Jesus in the clouds above, With hosts of angels too,  
Will soon appear, his Saints to save, His enemies subdue.*

*(Audience join) That glorious rest will then commence Which prophets did foretell,  
When Saints will reign with Christ on earth, And in his presence dwell  
A thousand years, oh, glorious day! Dear Lord, prepare my heart  
To stand with thee on Zion’s mount And never more depart.*

*Just the cast: (Huge!!!) Repeat: A thousand years, oh, glorious day!  
Dear Lord, prepare my heart To stand with thee on Zion’s mount (slow down)  
And never more depart.*

NOTES:

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1. *Hymns of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints*, (Hereafter referred to as *LDS Hymns*), #286.
2. *Ensign Magazine*, July 2005, pg. 40-45, “Leaving Nauvoo the Beautiful.”
3. *Personal Journal of John Gailey*, in possession of the authors.
4. *LDS Hymns*, #248, words by Charles W. Penrose (1832 – 1925).
5. *The Revised and Enhanced History of Joseph Smith by His Mother*, (Hereafter referred to as *JS History by Mother Smith*), Edited by Scot and Maurine Proctor, p. 405.
6. *JS History by Mother Smith*, Scot and Maureen Proctor, pg. 408.
7. *Ibid.*, pg. 409.
8. *Ibid.*, pg. 418.
9. *Ibid.*, pg. 413.
10. *LDS Hymns* #286, words by Joseph L. Townsend (1849 – 1942).
11. *JS History by Mother Smith*, Scot and Maureen Proctor, pg. 420.
12. *LDS Hymns*, #43, words by Thomas Kelley (1769 – 1854).
13. *Church History in the Fulness of Times*, Institute of Religion, pg. 218.
14. *History of the Church, Vol. 4*, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 80.
15. *LDS Hymns*, #85, words attributed to Robert Keen (1787).
16. *Doctrine and Covenants*, (Hereafter called *D&C*), 118: 1 – 6.
17. *Church History in the Fulness of Times*, Institute of Religion, pg. 226.

18. *LDS Hymns*, #262, words by John Taylor (1808 – 1887).
19. *Church History in the Fulness of Times*, Institute of Religion, pg. 227.
20. *Personal Journal of John Gailey*, in possession of the authors.
21. *LDS Hymns*, #3, words by William W. Phelps (1792 – 1872).
22. *Personal Journal of John Gailey*, in possession of the authors.
23. *JS History by Mother Smith*, Scot and Maureen Proctor, pg. 433 – 436.
24. *LDS Hymns*, #286 words by Joseph L. Townsend.
25. *JS History by Mother Smith*, Scot and Maureen Proctor, pg. 444.
26. *LDS Hymns*, #292, words by Eliza R. Snow (1804 – 1887).
27. *D&C* 124: 27 – 28.
28. *D&C* 128: 22.
29. *Church History in the Fulness of Times*, Institute of Religion, pg. 222 – 223.
30. *Ibid.*, pg. 244.
31. *D&C* 25: 3.
32. *History of the Church, Vol. 4*, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 567.
33. *LDS Hymns*, #309, words by Emily H. Woodmansee (1836 – 1906).
34. *JS History by Mother Smith*, Scot and Maureen Proctor, pg. 445.
35. *Ibid.*, pg. 446.
36. *D&C* 127: 4.
37. *Personal Journal of John Gailey*, in possession of the authors.
38. *LDS Hymns*, #41, words by Edward Partridge (1793 – 1840), (First Hymnbook – 1835).
39. *Church History in the Fulness of Times*, Institute of Religion, pg. 264.
40. *History of the Church, Vol. 5*, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 4.
41. *D&C* 127: 2.





**NEW  
ZEALAND  
OCTOBER  
2005**



Harasser - Bryan Johnston  
(also Sound Genius and Temple Recorder)

Back: Hyrum Smith - Cyril Gudgeon, Sophronia Smith - Kym Tipene, Catherine Smith - Melissa Horne, Lucy Smith - Carrie Tate, Samuel Smith - Alonzo Mason, Front: Mother Smith - Molly Waetford, Father Smith - Raynold Gaastra, Don Carlos Smith - Willard Sunnex, Thomas L. Kane - William Smith - Michael Skea, Joseph Smith - Te Rangihau Gilbert, Emma Smith - Jodi Cook, Hyrum Smith Jr. - Cardiff Tipene, Sweet Mary Bailey - Sister Taulanga



Thomas L. Kane - Michael Shortt-Smith, Emma Smith, Elijah Fordham - Lopeti Blake



"Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise"



Eunice Billings Snow - Sister Shumway



Sister Whitney



Sweet Mary Bailey Smith - Sister Taulanga



Harasser - Elder Shumway



Hyrum Smith Jr. - Cardiff Tipene



Wilford Woodruff - Brad Anderson, Ann and John Gailey - Rachel Paea and Wallace Whitehead



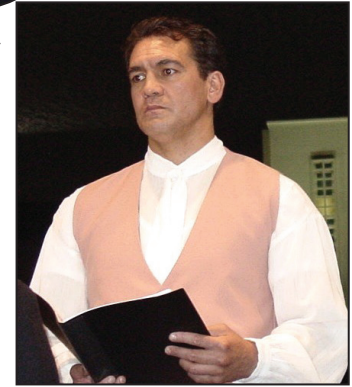


Brigham Young - Russell McGregor, John C. Bennett - Freddy Beijerling, Samuel Smith - Alonzo Mason, Lucy Smith - Carrie Tate, Mother Smith - Molly Waetford, Emma Smith - Jodi Cook, Joseph Smith Jr. - Te Rangihau Gilbert



Siteri Mellor - soloist

**NEW  
ZEALAND  
OCTOBER  
2005**



Hyrum Smith - Cyril Gudgeon



John C. Bennett - Freddy Beijerling



Father and Mother Smith - Raynold Gaastra and Molly Waetford, Hyrum Smith Jr. - Cardiff Tipene, Hyrum Smith - Cyril Gudgeon, Lucy Smith - Carrie Tate



Sister Kautea and Ivory Tangaroa



Friends of the Prophet: Back: Ann Gailey - Rachel Paea, Eunice Billings Snow - Sister Shumway, Edward Partridge - Henoeh Beijerling, Landlord/Elijah Fordham - Lopeti Blake, Front: John Gailey - Wallace Whitehead, Brigham Young - Russell McGregor, Wilford Woodruff - Brad Anderson, Thomas L. Kane - Michael Shortt-Smith, Porter Rockwell - Peter Ooesthook



Joseph and Emma Smith - Te Rangihau Gilbert and Jodi Cook



Siteri Mellor, Catherine Smith - Melissa Horne





Preaching The Gospel in England



Thomas L. Kane - Chris Benard



**ELK RIDGE,  
UTAH  
NOVEMBER  
2014**



William Smith - Justin Hutchins

John Gailey - Steven Forsey



Don Carlos Smith - Jeffrey Crippen



Samuel Smith and "Sweet" Mary Baily Smith - Jeff and Wendy Jones



Father Smith - Richard Allen and Lucy Smith - Janay Brinkerhoff



Mother Smith - Marielen Christensen





Thomas L. Kane - Chris Benard, Porter Rockwell - Rick Thayne,  
Edward Partridge - Dave Tervort, Brigham Young -  
Don Shallenberger, Wilford Woodruff - Adam Mitchell,  
Heber C. Kimball - Mike Turner, Elijah Fordham - Pat Pouliot



Edna Martinez  
Rebecca Swan



Edward Partridge - Dave Tervort



President Van Buren - Ken Baguley

**ELK RIDGE,  
UTAH  
NOVEMBER  
2014**



Emma and Joseph Smith - Tonya  
Benard and Evan Mickelsen



John C. Bennett - Russ Adamson



Ann Gailey - Greta Bradford



John Gailey and Thomas L. Kane



Sophonria Smith - Lila Christensen



Hyrum Smith Jr. and Hyrum Smith -  
Spencer and Chris Crippen



Catherine  
Smith  
- Barb  
Adamson,  
Sherelda  
Crippen  
(piano)



Eunice Billings Snow - Jessica Barrett



Wilford  
Woodruff  
- Adam  
Mitchell





The Complete Cast for "Nauvoo, The Beautiful" in Elk Ridge, Utah - November 2014



Steven Forsey and Greta Bradford as John and Ann Gailey

**ELK RIDGE,  
UTAH  
NOVEMBER  
2014**



Tonya Benard and Evan Mickelsen as Emma and Joseph Smith Jr.



Special Guests! Julianne and Mark Lusvardi (Mark is in charge of Pageants for the Church)



Musicians and Restoration Singers: Edna Martinez, Yvonne Salcido, Rebecca Swan, Lesa Hazen, Kiersten Bushman, Ilene Dykstra, Sherelda and Chris Crippen