

DEATH NOTICES

BAILEY — Lucy W. Bailey, 74, of Glenwood, Fla., formerly of Charlottesville, died Sunday in Duvall Nursing Home in Glenwood. Hill and Wood Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

BRIGGS — Connie Briggs, 83, of Arrington died Thursday. Byrum-Parr Funeral Home, Roseland, is in charge of arrangements.

BRILL — Lillian Jarrell Brill, 80, of Stanardsville, died Saturday in a Charlottesville hospital. Ryan Funeral Home, Quince, is in charge of arrangements.

DICKERSON — Shirley Dickerson of Yancey Mills, died Sunday at a local hospital. Teague Funeral Service is in charge of arrangements.

MELTON — Lucy Bowles Melton, 88, of Louisa, died Sunday in King's Adult Home, Louisa. Sheridan Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

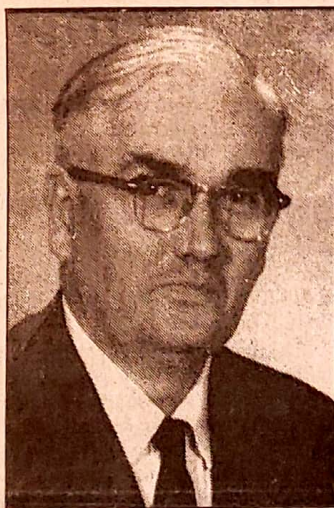
MIZELL — Doris Harris Mizell, 76, of Charlottesville, died Sunday at her home. Arrangements with Hill and Wood Funeral Home are incomplete.

RHOADS — Richard D. Rhoads, 89, of Albemarle County, died Sunday in a Stanardsville Nursing Home. Hill and Wood Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

ROSSON — Mary Ann Rosson, 85, of Orange, died Sunday at her residence. Preddy Funeral Home, Orange, is in charge of arrangements.

TIMBERLAKE — Joseph Randolph Timberlake, 77, of Charlottesville, died Sunday in a local hospital. Teague Funeral Service is in charge of arrangements.

WADDY — Edna M. Waddy, 59, of Louisa, died Friday at University of Virginia Hospital. Thomasson's Funeral Service is in charge of arrangements.



Martin B. Cummings

Martin Bruce Cummings, 82, beloved husband and father, passed from mortality on Dec. 31, 1997, after a long struggle with cancer and Parkinson's disease.

Born April 26, 1915, in Big Stone Gap Bruce was the second of 10 children of Howard Cummings and Hattie Jane Bruce. The family lived in Big Stone Gap for more than 50 years. Bruce attended college in the Big Stone Gap area. He served in the Army medical corps during World War II. In 1953, Bruce moved to

Charlottesville, where he met the former Mary Elizabeth Davis of Glenwood. They were married in Salt Lake City on June 17, 1954. He and Mary raised a family of six boys and one girl in Charlottesville. He retired from the U.S. Postal Service in 1981. Bruce was an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in the Charlottesville area for nearly 45 years.

Bruce was preceded in death by his parents; two brothers, Howard Lee Cummings Jr. and William Jerry Cummings; and two sisters, Mary Jane Cummings Strang and Martha Anne Cummings Grubb.

Bruce leaves behind four brothers, John Edgar Cummings of Eau Gallie, Fla., Robert Thomas Cummings of Vero Beach, Fla., James Daniel Cummings of Greensboro, N.C., and C. Alan "Zeke" Cummings of Huntsville, Ala.; one sister, Betty Sue Cummings of Huntsville; his wife, Mary Elizabeth Davis Cummings of Charlottesville; one daughter, Hattie Elizabeth Cummings Fletcher of Orem, Utah; six sons, Martin Bruce Cummings Jr. of Plano, Texas, Robert Shannon Cummings of Lindon, Utah, Michael Wells Cummings of Stanardsville, Calvin Karr Cummings of Ruckersville, Enos Howard Cummings of Ogden, Utah, and Eber Shem Cummings of Ruckersville; and 26 grandchildren, 13 in Utah, three in Texas, and 10 in Virginia.

Bruce touched the lives of hundreds of people for good, either directly through his Christ-like service to family and community, his faithful service in the church, and his significant genealogy work. His children followed his example serving two-year missions for the church in various parts of the world, serving in various capacities in their communities, and raising honorable families. He actively supported the Boy Scouts of America and to date six of his sons and grandsons have earned the Eagle Scout award. He will be remembered as a kind loving husband and father who provided well for his children through much sacrifice, as a follower of our Saviour Jesus Christ, as a man who sought not for the treasures of mortality but looked forward with faith and hope to a better life beyond mortality, and as a simple unassuming man to those who knew him or worked with him.

A funeral will be held at 11 a.m. this morning at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, Rio Road, Charlottesville. Interment will follow at Riverview Cemetery.

Memorials may be made to Hospice of the Piedmont.

Your family loves you, thanks you for your sacrifices and example and treasures the cherished memories of our time together. May we be worthy to live with you again in eternity.

Teague Funeral Service is in charge of arrangements.

Lucy W. Bailey

Lucy W. Bailey, 74, of Glenwood, Fla., formerly of Charlottesville, died Sunday, Jan. 4, 1998, in Duvall Nursing Home in Glenwood.

Born April 26, 1923, in Glenwood, S.C., she was the daughter of the late C. Bernard Bailey and Laura Poore Bailey.

Decendants of Martin Bruce Cummings

Martin Bruce Cummings
Mary Elizabeth Davis

Martin Bruce Cummings, Jr.
Carole Elizabeth Nurmi

Christopher Michael Cummings
Jacqueline Michelle Cummings
Gregory Scott Cummings

Robert Shannon Cummings
Lori Kay Peacock

Cerrah Nicole Cummings
Andrew Steven Cummings
Austin David Cummings
Cameron McKay Cummings
Catelyn Maree Cummings

Hattie Elizabeth Cummings
Thomas Harvey Fletcher

Daniel Harvey Fletcher
Jennifer Deah Fletcher
Jeffrey Scott Fletcher
Marianne Elizabeth Fletcher
Traci Nicole Fletcher

Michael Wells Cummings
Kimberly Carol Morris

Corey Austin Cummings
Zachary Coleman Cummings
Logan Dakota Cummings
Riley Jordan Cummings

Calvin Karr Cummings
Shirley Darlene Marshall

Jessica Lynn Cummings
Christen Elizabeth Cummings
Derek Bruce Cummings
Seth Foster Cummings

Nicholas Lenny Cummings
Enos Howard Cummings
Deanne LaNae Cook

Cody McKay Cummings
Joshua Bruce Cummings
Nathan Davis Cummings

Eber Shem Cummings
Sonia Denise White

Courtney Peyton Cummings

“I am the
resurrection
and the life...”

JOHN 11:25



Photo by Richard E. Klingman © by Corporation of the President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Used by permission.

Interment Service
January 5, 1998
Riverview Cemetery
Charlottesville, Virginia

Presiding and Conducting:

Bishop James E. Skeen

Special Music:

Love At Home

Children of Martin B. Cummings

Dedication of Grave:

Clyde Grinstead

Pallbearers:

Marty Cummings

Shannon Cummings

Mike Cummings

Calvin Cummings

Enos Cummings

Eber Cummings

Honorary Pallbearers:

Lamont Dudley

Stanford Dudley

Ira Dunn

Clyde Grinstead

James Herring

Tony Herring

Vernon Kirby

Fulton Marshall

Dale Metcalf

Dale Quillon

John Quillon

Duane Snow

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

MARTIN BRUCE CUMMINGS

APRIL 26, 1915 - DECEMBER 31, 1997

Memorial Service
January 5, 1998

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
Charlottesville, Virginia

Presiding and Conducting:

Bishop James E. Skeen

Chorister:

Vonda Snow

Organist:

David Hasson

Opening Hymn:

O My Father, p. 292

Invocation:

Ira Dunn

Eulogy:

Eber Cummings

Speaker:

Marty Cummings

Special Music:

I Am A Child of God
Grandchildren of
Martin Bruce Cummings

Speaker:

Donald Davis

Closing Remarks:

Bishop James E. Skeen

Closing Hymn:

I Believe In Christ
Dale Lawton
Frank Johnstone
Todd Seymour

Benediction:

Bobby Snow

The Cummings Family gratefully acknowledges all who helped Dad in his final days, and all who have shown and expressed compassion and tenderness to our family during these difficult times. Thank you to all who provided food, flowers and condolences.

Remarks of Marty Cummings at the Funeral of Martin B. Cummings
Monday January 5, 1998
Charlottesville, Virginia

I am grateful for the chance to honor my father Martin Bruce Cummings at this time. I ask for your prayers in helping me to communicate the few thoughts I feel I should say.

Who was Martin Bruce Cummings? As I have reflected upon this the last few days, four things came to mind. First, Dad was a simple unpretentious man with the testimony, strength and courage to endure to the end. Second, he was a beloved son, husband and father. Third, he was a modern pioneer leaving a great heritage and legacy for posterity. Fourth, he was a faithful follower of the Lord Jesus Christ and man of quiet service. I say these in the past tense with reference to Dad's mortal life. But I testify that he still lives today.

Let me share with you some examples of each of these characteristics of my father.

First, a simple unpretentious man with the testimony, strength and courage to endure to the end

Dad could find joy in the smallest of God's creation and commandments. He enjoyed working in the garden or making a compost pile, conducting family home evenings, building a food storage, repairing the tin roof on our home, reading scriptures with his children and holding daily family prayer. These are fundamental things that the Prophets have encouraged us to do over the years. These are basic instructions which the Lord has adopted to the capacity of the weak and weakest among us. Yet how many of us have the strength and courage to consistently do them. Dad faithfully did these things until the physical strength abandoned him he was no longer available to do them.

Dad had a way of seeing that which was most basic and of greatest eternal importance in a situation. One Sunday afternoon after church he was listening to a hallway discussion among several university professors, members of the church, regarding their research efforts and doctrinal thesis work. I don't believe he understood a thing of what was being discussed. After listening for a while he simply asked "Is the world a better place because of your efforts?" The professors were a bit taken aback and not exactly sure how to respond. What a clear focus on life was embodied in that question. It would indeed be a good guide for us regarding our conversation, work, and actions "Is the world a better place today because of what we are doing?"

Another example of seeing the simple and beautiful was during a Cummings family reunion shortly after my dear grandparents Clarence and Hattie Davis passed away. We visited the beautiful gravesite where they are buried, on a small hill with a grand view of the Blue Ridge Mountains. As the children, grandchildren and great grandchildren gathered around their graves a sweet feeling of peace settled on us. The young great grandchildren ran here and there gathering

wildflowers for the graves, chasing butterflies and bristling with life throughout the cemetery. My father musing upon the scene commented "There is more life in this cemetery than there is death." Today I look at the gathering of family and friends here, and I ponder in my mind's eye the large reunion simultaneously occurring just beyond the veil and I also note "there is clearly more life here than death."

Dad would often tell us stories about our relatives, partially in an effort to get us excited about genealogy work and partially so that we could better know who we are. I remember his telling of Elizabeth Eaves, my great-great grandmother. She lived in Staffordshire England during the difficult and impoverished period of the mid 1800's.. She was the mother of six children. To supplement the family income she built a forge in her backyard. She would purchase iron bars and forge them into link chains. The extreme heat of the forge and the difficulty required to cut and twist the iron bars were no match for the character of Elizabeth Eaves who diligently worked to help provide for her family.

Not unlike great-great grandmother Eaves, Dad worked diligently to provide for his family. He worked in a nursery, a dairy, and finally as a mail carrier. Dad delivered mail on a walking route, carrying a 70 pound mailsack from door to door to provide for his family. Since he was already 40 years old when he started his family, this became a tremendous task for him over the years. As you know, the post office prides itself that neither rain nor snow nor dark of night shall stay them in their appointed course. I'm sure Dad often wondered if the man who penned that policy had actually experience the thrill of carrying a heavy mail sack in the Virginia summers and winters. In the hot steamy summers Dad would have to place a sack of icecubes under his hat so that the melting cool water would help him endure the day. In the cold winter months with snow on the ground he would return home nearly frozen. Dad's fortitude in providing for his family may have come from his great grandmother Elizabeth Eaves. This physical stress took its toll, however, and his body was worn down and exhausted later in life. However, despite the physical difficulties, his desire to provide for his family prevailed. I can honestly say I do not recall a time when we were hungry, or without clothing, or warm shelter. Perhaps even now Dad is comparing his experiences in mortality with Elizabeth Eaves.

Or perhaps Dad is meeting now with Sarah Hearn Bruce, my 5th generation grandmother whose family had immigrated from London in the mid 1600's to find a better life in America. She and her husband Joshua Bruce settled in Bland County Virginia to carve out a life in a new land and raise their family. She bore and raised 12 children on the Virginia frontiers. After years of struggling with the difficult life of the frontier she contracted an illness which the doctors could not cure -- but which left her bed ridden and slowly deteriorating without relief for months before passing away. In a treasured letter to their children, Joshua Bruce wrote to tell of their mother's passing away. He said:

"We had two doctors, Ward and Rice. They were not fully decided on her complaint. There was 5 weeks we had to sit up with her night and day. She suffered more...than any person I ever had seen though she bear it with Christian fortitude. She at times would get happy and shout praises to God till near the last when she came to the River of Jordan. She went off without a groan or a struggle as one going to sleep. There is no doubt in my mind but she now is singing in glory."

Such strength to the end. Such faith in the Lord. Perhaps Dad's faith in enduring to the end was drawn from the strength of this valiant great grandmother. I'm sure Dad will shortly be comparing his mortal experiences with great grandmother Sarah Hearn Bruce and expressing gratitude for her example.

Second, Dad was a Pioneer leaving a great heritage and legacy for posterity

During this past year we have been celebrating the pioneers and the great efforts, the sacrifices, the endurance, the willingness to serve the Lord that they had. We have heard wonderfully inspiring stories of faith and courage and strength to obey the commandments and follow our Savior Jesus Christ despite tremendous difficulties and trials. We marvel at their accomplishments despite great odds. We honor their memory, sing of their experiences, and cherish the legacy they left for us. We sometimes wish that we too could have been one of the pioneers or that we had such a pioneer heritage in our personal families.

I believe that great pioneer legacy is with us today. I believe that Martin Bruce Cummings was indeed a pioneer that left a legacy and a heritage that we can honor, cherish and remember. So it is fitting at this time of honoring the early pioneers that I honor my pioneer father - an example of faith in Jesus Christ, of providing for his family, and of enduring to the end. Such characteristics are often foreign in today's world.

Just as it was with many of the early pioneers, Dad eagerly read the Book of Mormon when he first received it. He was still living at home, having attended college, and other schools. Deep down he felt there was something more than what his current life was providing. When the missionaries came through Southwest Virginia in the 1940s, I'm sure they felt their efforts were largely unsuccessful. After all, they could only place one Book of Mormon with one young man whose family discouraged him from reading it. But he did read it and he felt of its truth and testimony of Jesus Christ. Acting on this testimony he joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints despite the wishes and urging of friends and family.

I teach the 11 year old boys in Primary in my ward. It seems I have never been able to graduate from Primary. But this year we learned a wonderful song about the pioneers. The words go:

"You don't have to push a handcart, Leave your family dear,
Or walk a thousand miles or more,
To be a pioneer.
You do have to have great courage, Faith to conquer fear,
And fight with you might for a cause that's right,
To be a pioneer."

Now we look back and see the legacy of following the Spirit, and the heritage of faith and the example of courage and strength and we recognize that Martin Bruce Cummings was indeed a modern day pioneer.

Third, Dad was a beloved husband and father

Dad loved his parents deeply. As I interviewed Dad a few times over the past couple of years when writing his history, I learned of that deep love. Dad greatly enjoyed being with his father, either hunting in the Blue Ridge mountains together or working in their large family garden. He also loved helping his mother in the kitchen and loved the pungent smell of dewberry jam that she made spread over a slice of hot fresh bread. He repeatedly told me he had the best parents who cared deeply for him.

Later in his life, after learning of the Gospel, Dad had a deep desire to raise a righteous family. He actively sought the hand of beautiful maiden who shared this same desire. You have all heard the story. After years of searching he requested the Mission President to survey the surrounding wards and branches. Branch President Leroy Snow responded that such a fair maiden was here in Charlottesville. A few months later when dancing with her in a Gold and Green Ball he mustered the courage to ask the all important question. But not wanting to be too bold or too direct, he phrased the question in such a way as to be more of an exploration of possibilities rather than a future commitment. "Mary, would you be willing to consider investigating the possibilities of eternal marriage with me?" Of course we are all aware of the result.

Dad taught his children with patience, example and love. It is difficult to remember a time when Dad raised his voice or became angry. He preferred the quiet gentle approach to helping his children learn what is right. Some of my best memories of Dad are the times we spent working together in the family garden. There he would tell us stories of life.

Dad was full of stories of the old days and stories of our ancestors such as the stories of grandmothers Eaves and Bruce. These stories helped us as children define who we are. They defined the characteristics we should have. They define the beliefs we treasure and the traditions we hold. By repeating the stories on various occasions, they would easily come to mind at later times when we were similarly challenged with the embodied principle or moral. By telling and retelling these stories, he gently taught us the correct principles of life.

Sometimes the stories were to help us learn what not to do. He often told the story of when he and his older brother Red decided they should practice their barbering skills. At this time, their family had four boys and one sweet young girl, Betty Sue. Grandmother Goggie loved all her children but she was especially proud of her little girl. She had made an Easter dress that highlighted Betty Sue's long flowing curly blonde hair. The temptation was too great for the young boys. After all, did Betty Sue really need so many curls? Surely one or two would not be missed. So they started their practice. They trimmed a few curls off one side and then the other to balance it out. But that didn't look quite right so they trimmed a few from the back. But to make it even, they needed to trim a few from the front, and then the sides again until unfortunately Betty Sue's hair looked rather dreadful. Grandmother Goggie tried to restore harmony to her hair, but it was beyond the hope of even the best hair stylist. So Grandmother Goggie had to cut off all of Betty Sue's beautiful hair. Dad related this story to tell us how bad he felt for having let down his mother with his bit of mischief. He used it to encourage us to avoid the feelings of remorse by simply not participating in mischief as children.

Dad had a love for good music. Long before he heard of the Church he would listen to the weekly Mormon Tabernacle Choir broadcasts on the radio. He took us to the library often to check out records of classical music, Beethoven, Mozart, Schumann. He would also take us to the concerts of the local band and symphony orchestra. He helped me develop a deep love of classical music.

I have so many treasured memories of our times together. Dad truly was a beloved son, husband and father.

Fourth, Dad was a follower of Christ and an example of quiet service

He had a thirst for knowledge and loved to read, even as a child. But he especially hungered and thirsted after a deeper knowledge of the Savior. He satisfied some of this spiritual hunger and thirst through daily scripture study. But he more fully satisfied these spiritual needs through diligent quiet service to the Lord and his fellowmen.

He willingly sacrificed the things of this world in the hope of a better life beyond mortality. Dad understood the concept that we are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. He loved to quietly serve the Lord and mankind. He sought not for praise or glory of men in doing service. He was happy performing service for others that they did not know about.

Perhaps most exemplary was his genealogy research over the years. Although he never really understood the computers, floppy disks, and high density storage systems so prevalent in genealogical research today, he slowly continued to uncover his family history. Over the last year as I have been accumulating his genealogy work, I have found nearly 500 names of ancestors that he had identified and pieced together on our ancestral charts. Picture if you will all of those who have long since departed awaiting the arrival of Dad. Can you imagine the great gathering, the tears of joy, the tender embraces and the exchange of stories that is now occurring just beyond the veil now with the arrival of Dad in their mist? What a grand reunion that must be. What a glorious experience for Dad to personally know the people he has so diligently researched. "To find the loved ones waiting on the shore, More beautiful, more precious than before."

An anonymous poet once penned:

"When God sends forth a tiny soul, To learn the ways of earth,
A mother's love is waiting here--We call this wonder - Birth."
When God calls home a tired soul, and stills a fleeting breath,
A Father's love is waiting there, This too is birth - not death."

One can never know the extent of suffering or trials that we will be called upon to pass through in mortality. We know not how long these trials may continue. All we know is that we must continue in service and endure to the end.

Elder Neil A Maxwell, an Apostle of the Lord recently stricken with cancer, commented in his April General Conference address:

"Uncertainty as to our longevity is one of life's basic realities for all of us. Hence, you and I should importune in faith for the blessings we deeply desire, but then be content with the things which the Lord had allotted unto us. There are many who suffer so much more than the rest of us; some go agonizingly; some go quickly; some are healed; some are given more time; some seem to linger. There are variations in our trials but no immunities. Whether illness or aloneness, injustice or rejection, our comparatively small-scale sufferings, if we are meek, will sink into the very marrow of the soul. We then better appreciate not only Jesus' sufferings for us, but also His matchless character, moving us to greater adoration and even emulation."

If we will allow it, the Holy Ghost will broaden our eternal prospective not only through our service to others, but also through our trials and sufferings. Our vision of the great plan of salvation is brought clearer into focus. We see our roles in this great plan and come to better appreciate our Savior Jesus Christ, around whom the whole plan of salvation revolves.

Over the years, Dad developed a greater knowledge and love for the Savior through his quiet service to his family, his fellowman, the Church, and to those generations long since departed. Dad refined this knowledge in the mists of the trials and tribulations that he was called upon to endure. The Prophet King Benjamin asked the soul stirring question, "For how knoweth a man the master whom he has not served, and who is a stranger unto him, and is far from the thoughts and intents of his heart." The Savior will be no stranger to my father when they meet in the hereafter.

Conclusion

Who was Martin Bruce Cummings? He was a simple unpretentious man with the testimony, strength and courage to endure to the end. He was a beloved son, husband and father. He was a modern pioneer leaving a great heritage and legacy for posterity. He was a faithful follower of the Lord Christ and man of quiet service.

In conclusion the words of our beloved hymn "O My Father" come to mind. The final verse states:

"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, at length when I've completed, All you sent me forth to do,
With your mutual approbation, Let me come and dwell with you."

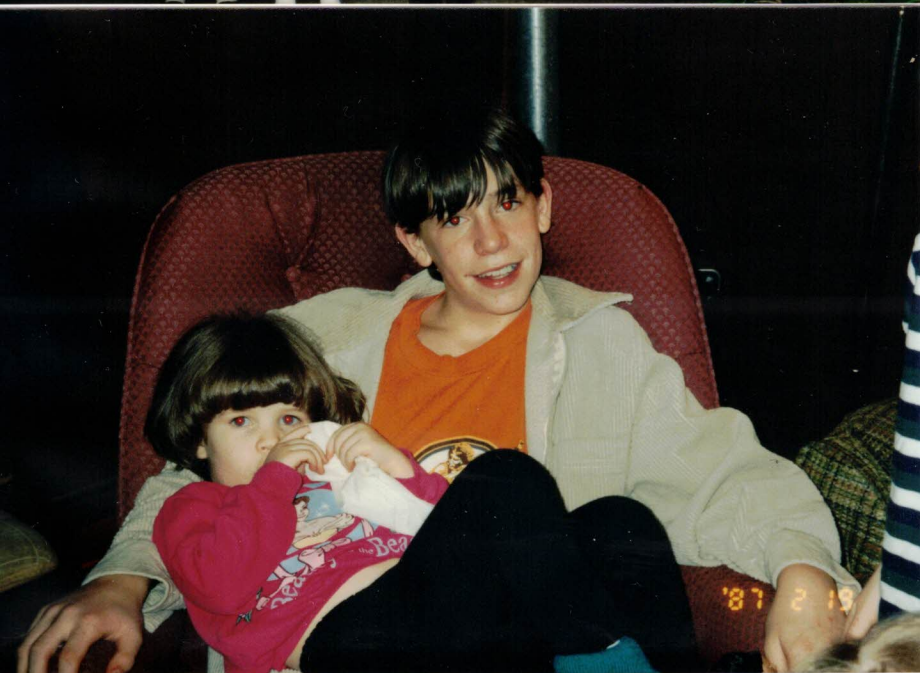
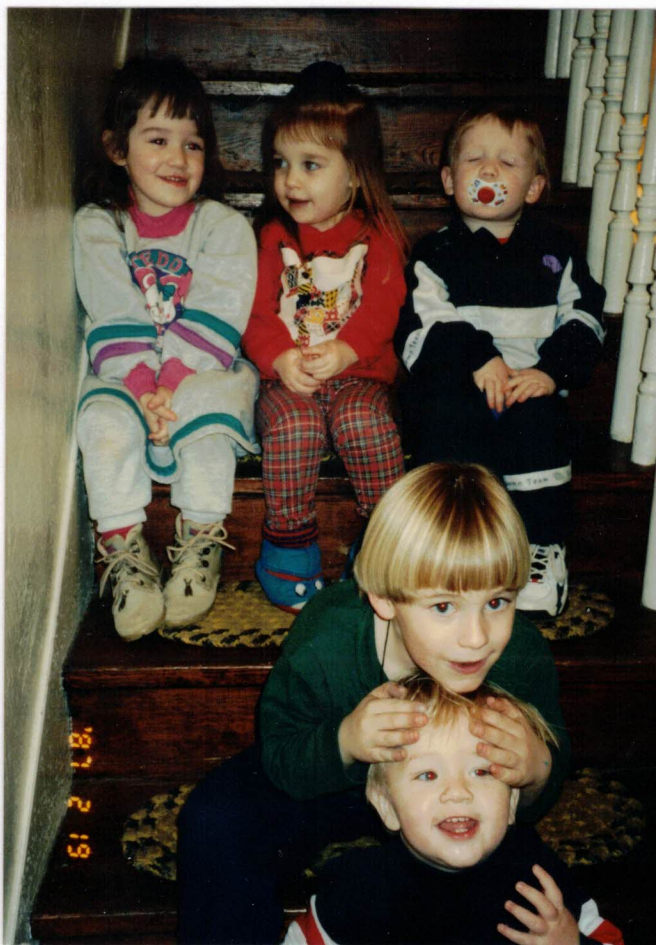
God speed you Dad on this portion of your life's journey. We love you. We thank you for your example and sacrifices. We will miss you. May we as a family live worthy so as to be able to live together again with you in the eternities.



Grandpa Bruce's Funeral

January 1998

Logan Traci Zack Marianne Riley





Corey Kim Riley Logan Mike Zack



Eber Courtney Sonia



Christen Darlene Nick Calvin Jessie
Derek Seth



Grandma Mary and Courtney

January 1998 Grandpa Bruce Funeral

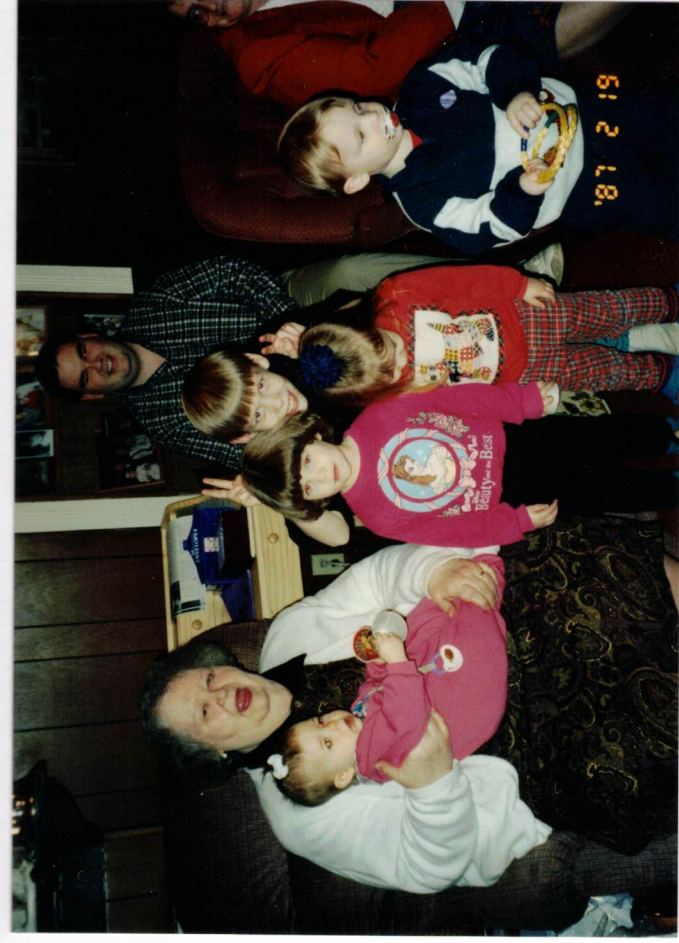




Marianne Nick

Ruth Jessie Darlene

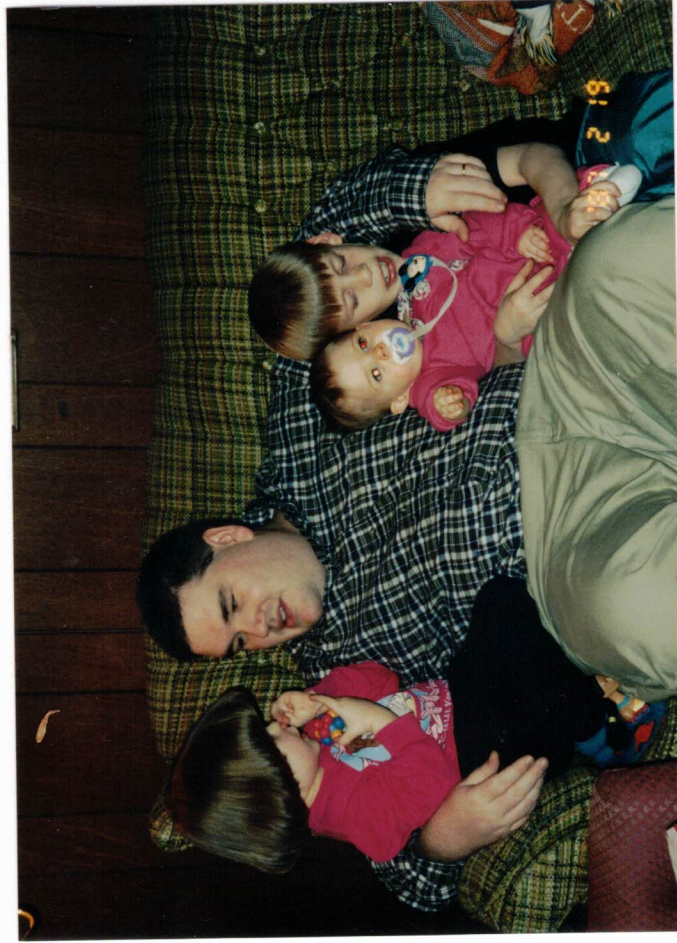
Donald



Marianne Eber

Courtney

Derek





Jessie Corey Derek Christen Seth Zack
Logan Nick Marianne





Marianne Elizabeth and Mary Elizabeth



Grandma Mary Traci



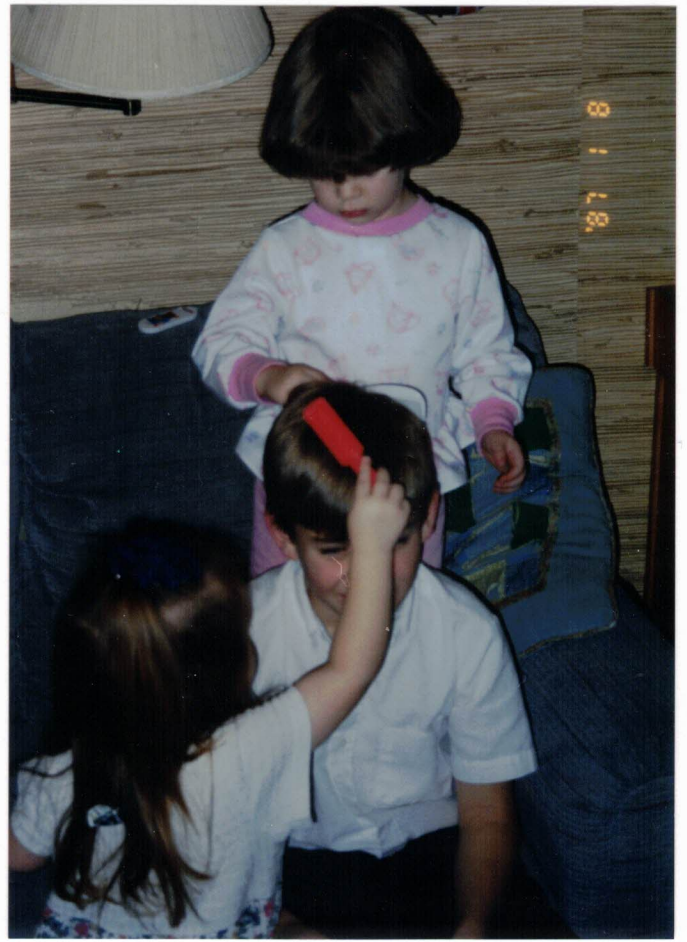
Calvin Beth Marty Mike Eber
Grandma Enos

January 1998



Traci Jeffrey

Marianne





January 1998 Daniel's 15th Birthday

Marianne Daniel Tracy

Tracy

Daniel got a fishing vest just like his teacher Mr. Willey.



Tammy



Tom Beth Enos Deanne Daniel
 Jeffrey Jenny Nathan
 Josh Traci Marianne Cody



February 1998
 Nathan Cummings Blessing



January 1998 Building Robots at Nathan's Blessing



February 1998



Jeffrey's school project

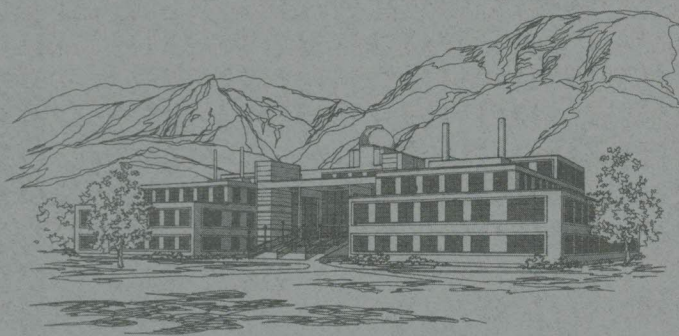


Jenny broke her arm ice skating



February 1998 Jenny's 14th Birthday





EYRING SCIENCE CENTER
Dedication Ceremony

March 10, 1998
Brigham Young University

DR. CARL F. EYRING

{1899-1951}

Dr. Carl F. Eyring served as dean of BYU's College of Arts and Sciences from 1924 until his death in 1951. Dr. Eyring was a physicist who earned his doctorate at the California Institute of Technology and was noted professionally for his research in acoustics. He was loved by his students for his cheerful, spiritual teaching style.

The Physical Science Center was dedicated in 1950 and was renamed in honor of Dr. Eyring in 1954. At the time of completion, it was the largest building on campus, containing 167,000 square feet of floor space.

The Eyring Science Center now houses three university departments: the Department of Geology and the Department of Physics and Astronomy (both in the College of Physical and Mathematical Sciences), plus the Department of Food Sciences and Nutrition (in the College of Biology and Agriculture).

This beautifully renovated structure, updated with the latest in facilities, equipment, and safety measures, continues to stand as a monument to one of Brigham Young University's leading scholars, teachers, and administrators. It is rededicated this day—Tuesday, March 10, 1998—in loving memory of Dr. Carl F. Eyring.

PRELUDE MUSIC

Brass ensemble, composed of faculty and students from the Department of Physics and Astronomy;

Brett Hess, trombone; Kevin Amsden, trumpet;
Jared Daily, trumpet; Kamber Price, French horn

PRESIDING

President Thomas S. Monson

CONDUCTING

President Merrill J. Bateman

OPENING HYMN

"How Firm a Foundation"

*Congregation conducted by Harold Stokes
Accompanied by Nora Hess*

INVOCATION

Dorian M. Hatch

Chair, Department of Physics and Astronomy

REMARKS

President Merrill J. Bateman

REMARKS

Bill R. Hays

Dean, College of Physical and Mathematical Sciences

REMARKS

Clayton S. Huber

Dean, College of Biology and Agriculture

MUSICAL NUMBER

"I Know That My Redeemer Lives"

Ensemble composed of faculty and students from the Colleges of Biology and Agriculture and Physical and Mathematical Sciences:

Alyce Todd, violin; Melanie Peine, piano; Emily Poole, cello;
Michelle Dean, flute; Jean-François VanHuele, flute

DEDICATORY ADDRESS AND PRAYER

President Thomas S. Monson

*First Counselor in the First Presidency and
First Vice Chairman of the Board of Trustees of
Brigham Young University*

MUSICAL NUMBER

"All Glory, Laud, and Honor"

Choir composed of faculty and students from the Departments of Food Science and Nutrition, Geology, and Physics and Astronomy

Conducted by Harold Stokes

Accompanied by Nora Hess

Trumpet accompaniment by Jared Daily

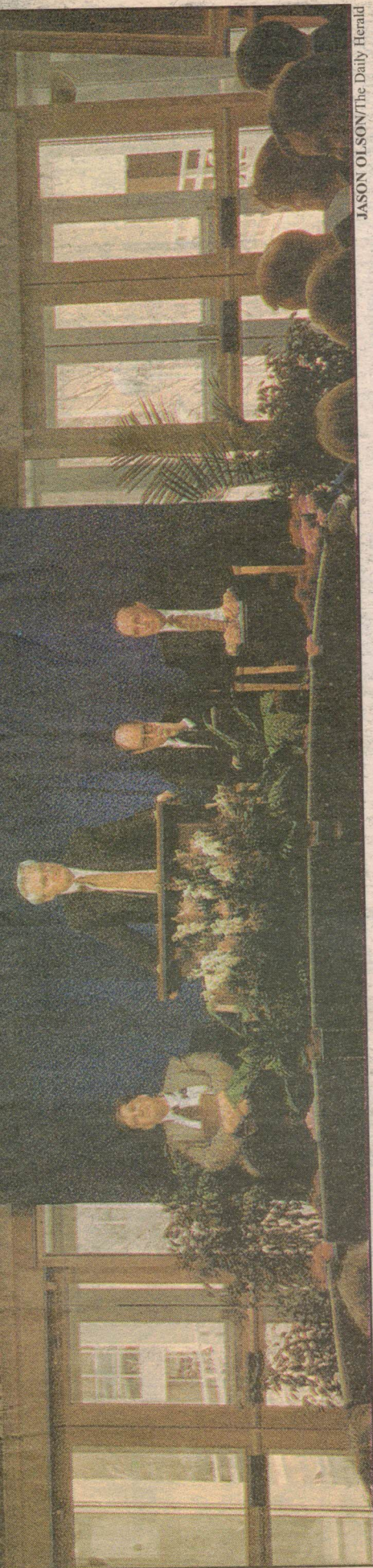
BENEDICTION

Lynn V. Ogden

Chair, Department of Food Science and Nutrition

POSTLUDE MUSIC

Brass Ensemble



JASON OLSON/The Daily Herald

Spotlight on science: BYU President Merrill J. Bateman addresses a crowd of faculty and students gathered for the rededication of the Carl F. Eyring Science Center Tuesday.

Carl F. Eyring Science Center back in BYU limelight

By **RYAN VAN BENTHUYSEN**
The Daily Herald

PROVO — A two-year facelift has re-established the Carl F. Eyring Science Center as one of BYU's most prized possessions.

Brigham Young University President Merrill J. Bateman and other BYU administrators hosted the rededication of the building Tuesday, originally dedicated in 1950. President Thomas S. Monson, first counselor in the first presidency of the LDS church, was also on hand for the event.

Architects gutted the inside of the Eyring building and kept the existing outer

shell to form a state-of-the-art science center for BYU students and faculty.

University officials won't disclose how much they spent on the project, but Bateman did say BYU saved money by keeping the original building's frame instead of tearing it down and starting from scratch.

"It was so well built that we could save \$10 million by taking the insides out and using the existing structure," he said. "It's a great memento and memory."

Bateman did say the renovation wasn't too different from the original construction of the building in that it cost

increasingly more as the project moved along. The original building was estimated to cost about \$250,000 and finished with a price tag of \$2 million.

Many of the modifications to the renovated building were in response to safety requirements by the Occupational Safety and Health Administration and mandates by the Americans with Disabilities Act. The need for new wiring, plumbing, scientific equipment and seismic upgrades also were a factor.

Carl F. Eyring served as dean of BYU's College of Arts and Sciences from 1924 until he died in 1951. The science

center was renamed in Eyring's honor in 1954. When it was completed, it became one of the largest buildings on campus along with six other structures. It housed thousands of students with 167,000 square feet, compared to its post-renovation floor plan of 172,000 square feet.

President Monson paid tribute to Eyring and remembered his accomplishments and teachings. Eyring was known for his cheerful and spiritual style.

"He taught (students) that it was noble to work with your hands," President Monson said. "Carl Eyring

was truly a builder of purpose." At the end of the dedication, President Monson helped send a giant pendulum swinging in the lobby. It's the same pendulum that has swung for almost 50 years. As one of the hallmarks of the science center, the pendulum sways eternally, demonstrating the earth's rotation.

Monson also spoke of Eyring's belief that science and religion can peacefully co-exist. He recited one of Eyring's most famous quotes.

"There should be no conflict between (secular) truth and religion; God's laws govern both," Eyring said.

arch 1990



Daniel and Jeff C.
Small Ensembles



Jeffrey Science Fair



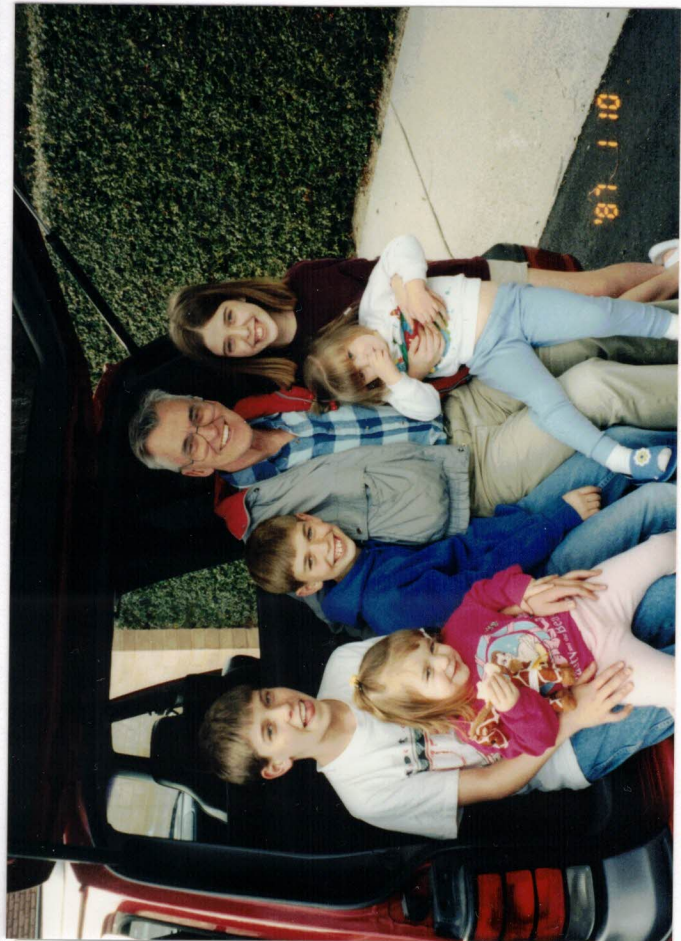
DEs 25th Birthday - Jeffrey



March 1998

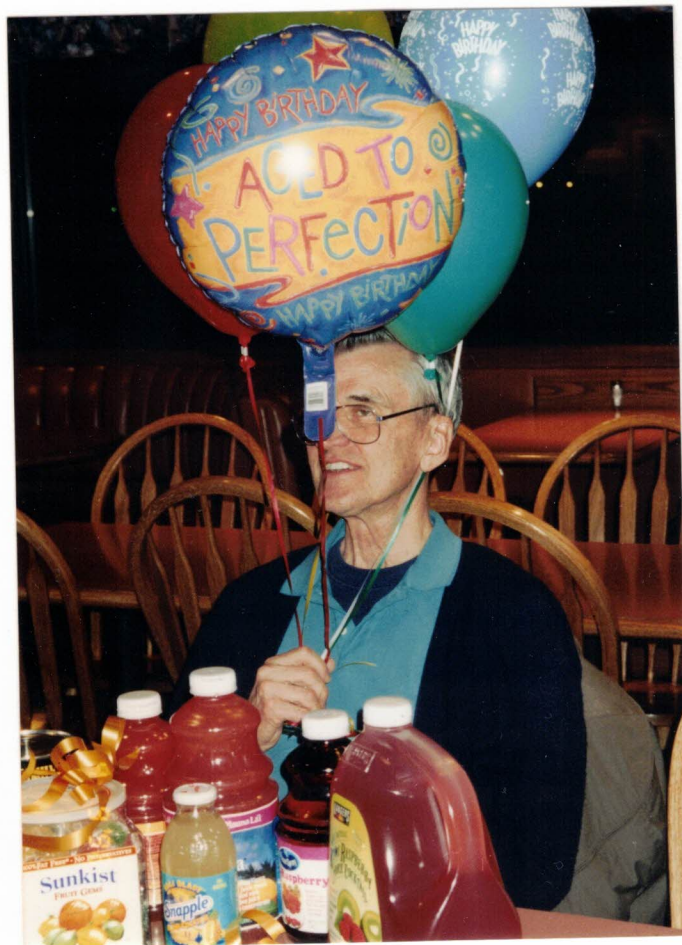


Daniel Jeffrey Grandpa Jenny
Traci Marianne



Preston

April 1998



Grandpa's 75th B-day



All the siblings flew in and surprised Grandpa at the restaurant!

Tom Beth Deanna Amy Mary Lyn John Judy Preston



Grandpa was so happy to see everyone

The girls



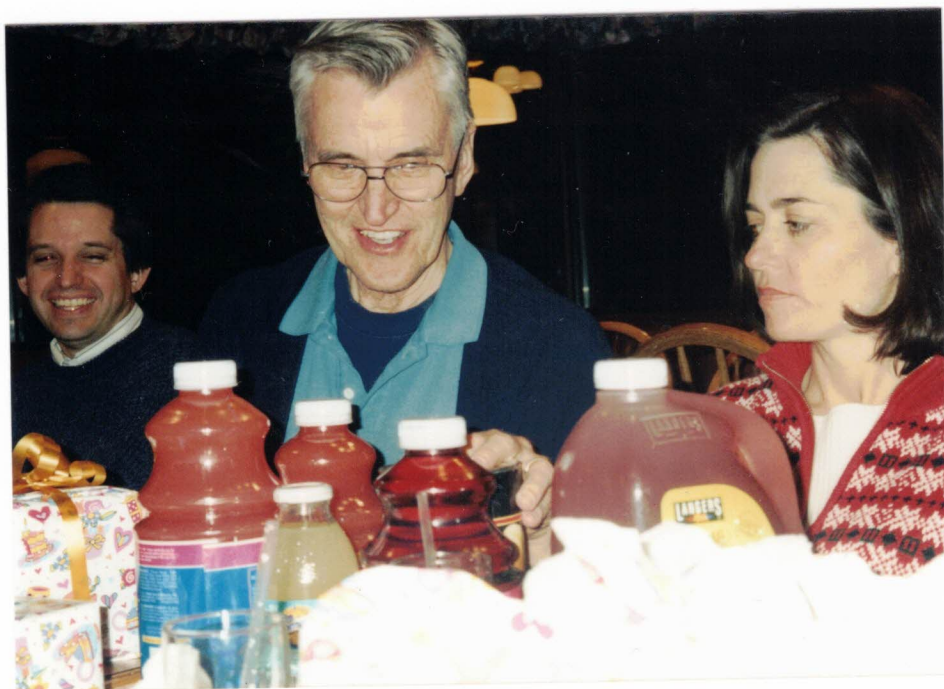
Mary Lyn

Judy
Deanna Amy



John

Tom



Grandpa's favorite present: Crazy juice!

April 1998



Mary Lyn.	Deanna	Amy	Tom	Beth	John	Judy	Preston
			Grandma		Grandpa		

April 1998



The "real" Fletchers



April 1998 Grandpa's 75th



Natalie Marianne Traci



pm 1998



Natalie

Troci

Marianne

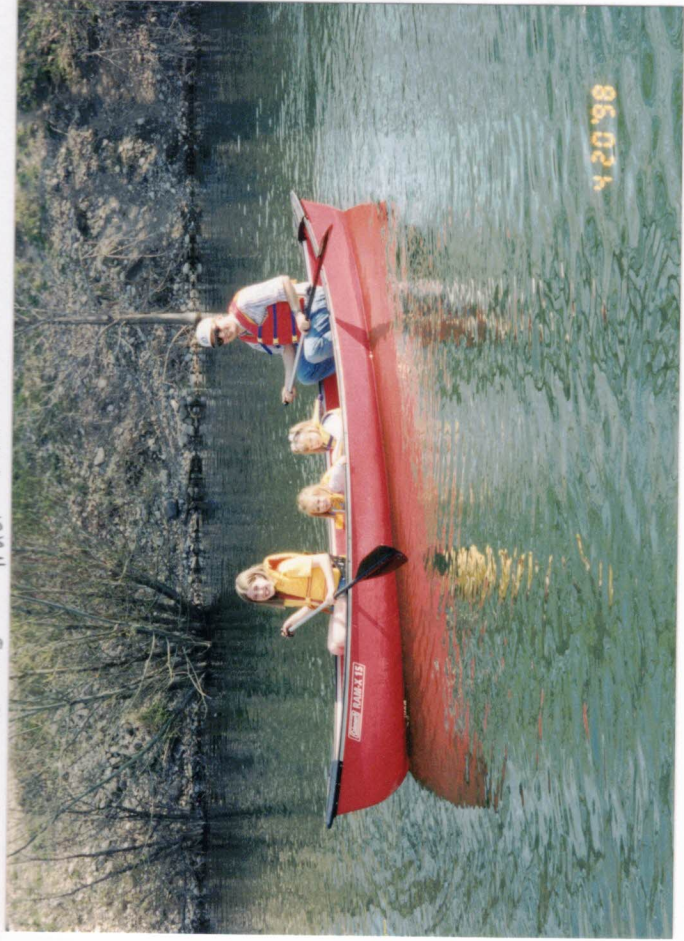
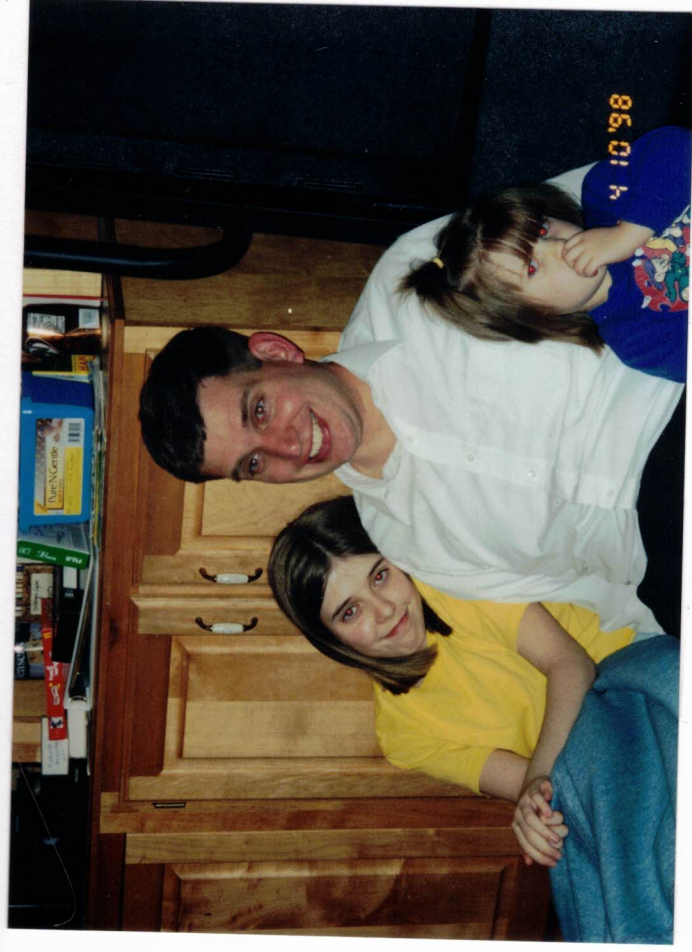


Buddies: Grandpa and Jeffrey

April 1998



1998



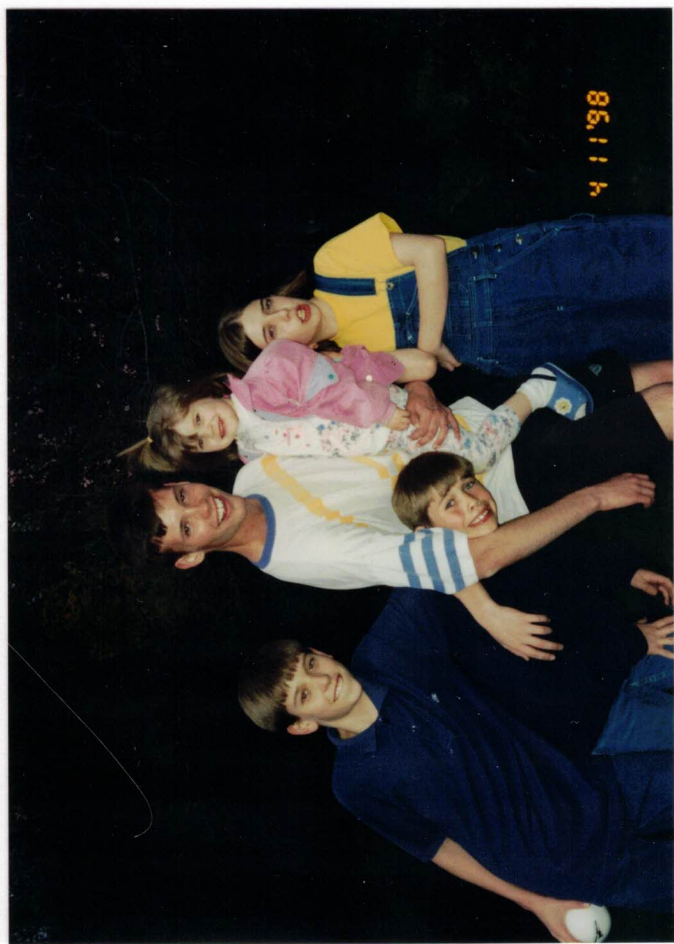
CANOEING



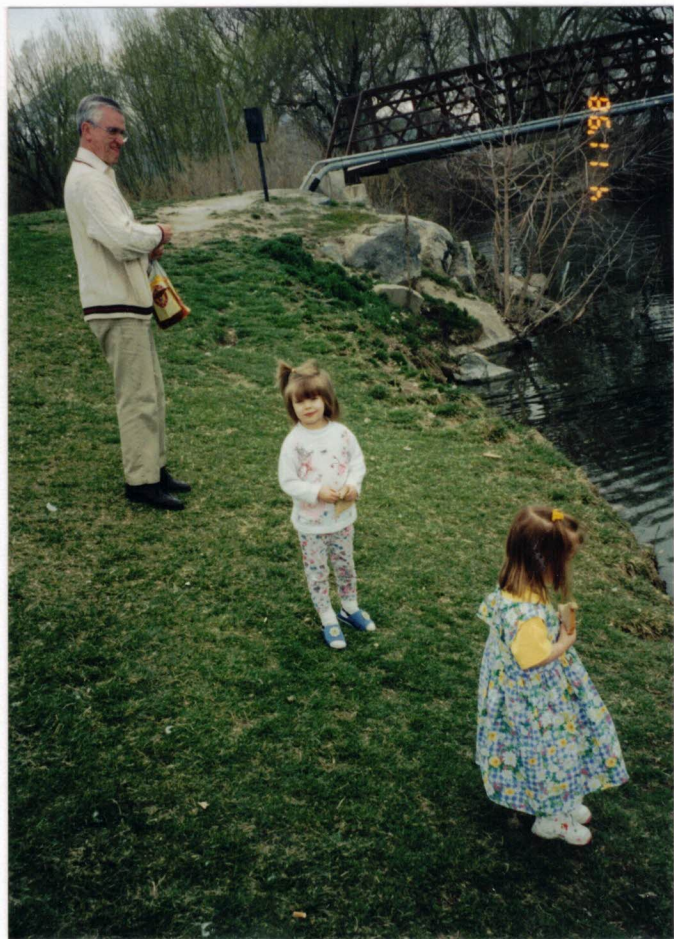
Daniel Jenny Marianne Jeffrey

Jenny Marianne Jeffrey

April 1998



Richard going into the MTC



Feeding the ducks.



Chopping down the tree

May 1998



Lakeridge Band
← Jenny
✓ Daniel



ph 1998 Easter
Marianne



Traci



Uhh...

Daniel

May 1998 Jeffrey 12th Birthday



May 1998 Jeffrey Pittsthood Ordination



With Bishop Mason



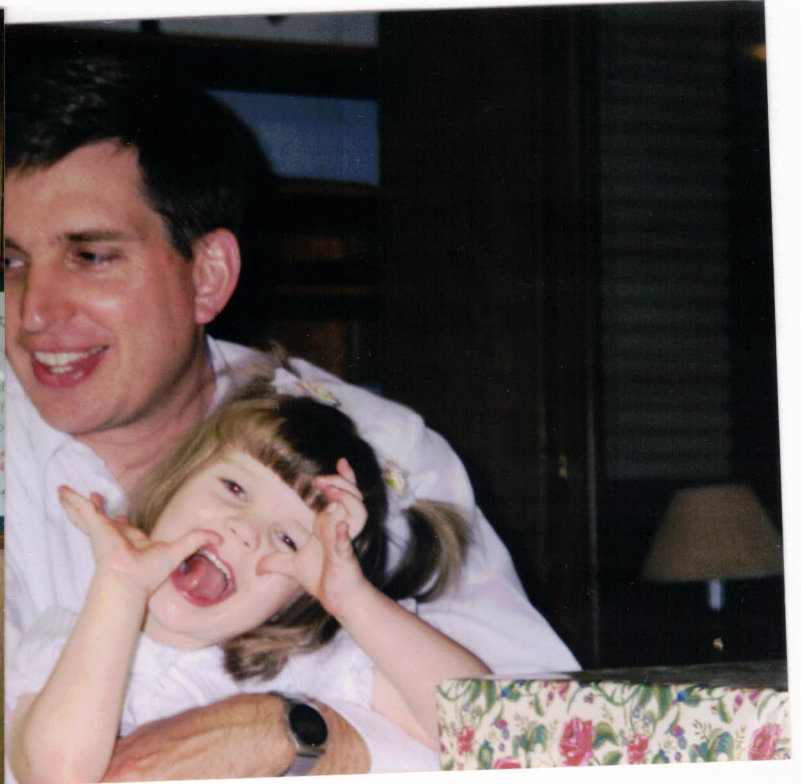
Three Generations



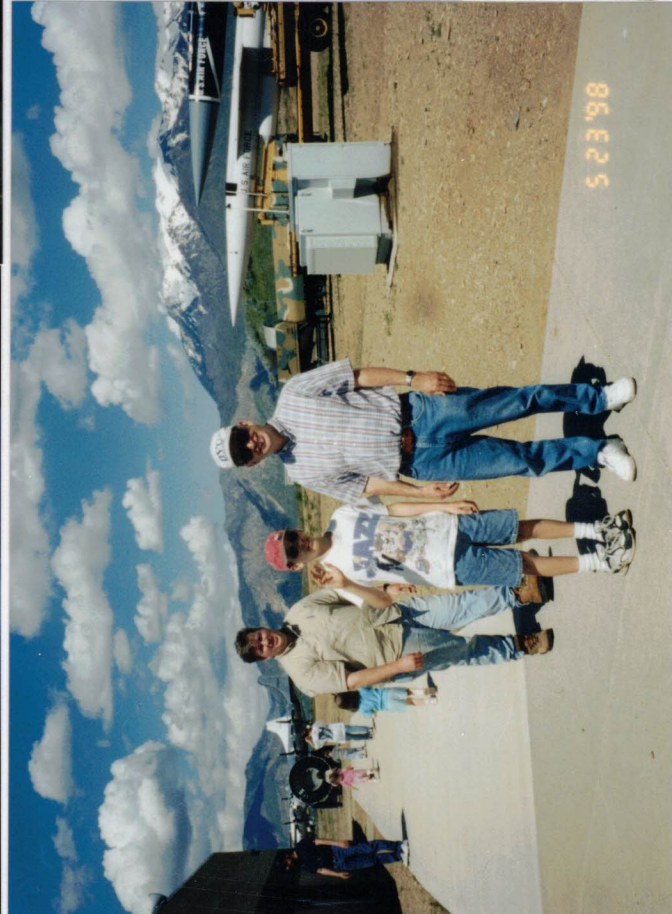
Grandpa Grandma Tom Beth Judy Preston
Jeffrey Jenny Daniel

Family

May 1998

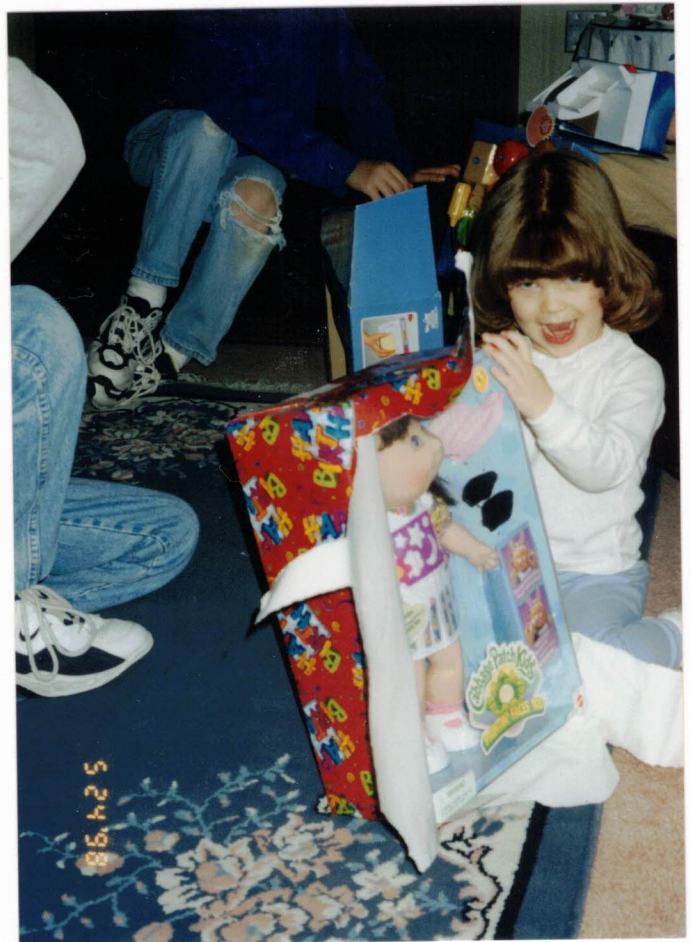


May 1998 Hill Air Force Base Visit

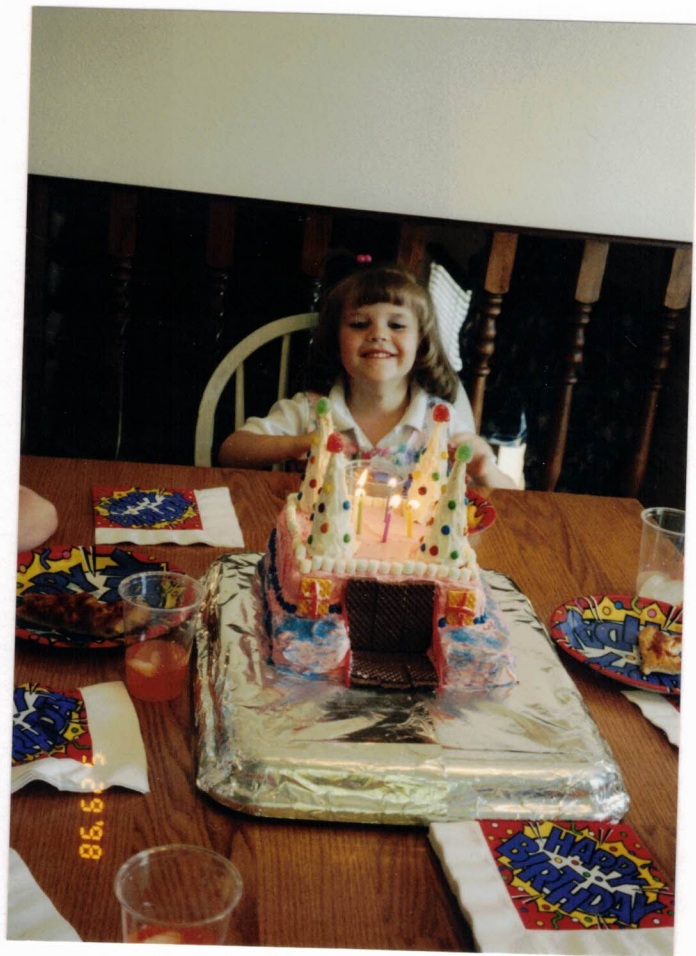




Marianne 5th Birthday



May 1998 Marianne 5th Birthday



Danny
Traci
Marianne
Mckenzie
Rachel
Laurann
Kaitlyn

May 1998 Marianne Preschool Graduation



Marianne Danny
Ryan



Marianne Miss Laurel

The 1998 Jeffrey 6th Grade Graduation and Field Day

Jeffrey and Mrs. Stewart



June 1998



June 1976 Virginia

SOUTHWEST AIRLINES

PASSENGER

⑦

Fletcher

FOR YOUR BOARDING PASS CHECK IN AT GATE #

4HBFB

FOR YOUR BOARDING PASS CHECK IN AT GATE #

4WBFB

TICKETLESS CONFIRMATION #

THE FREEDOM TO TRAVEL
WHEN THE FEELING STRIKES
YOU. THE FREEDOM TO DO
BUSINESS ACROSS THE U.S.
THE FREEDOM TO SEE YOUR
FAMILY AND RELATIVES. THE
FREEDOM TO BE THERE FOR
THE BIRTH OF YOUR FIRST
GRANDCHILD

SOUT
A SYMBOL

OCCASIONS
TO SEE AND
THE FREEDOM
FOR THE GR
NIECE OR
FREEDOM TO
OF THIS GR
THE FREEDOM
WITH SPEC
THE FREE



Tom, Beth + Children
Thanks for your visit
maybe this will help a little
on your trip.
Love ya
mom

NATIONAL
HISTORIC LANDMARK

Natural Bridge

*in Virginia's
Shenandoah Valley*



WASHINGTON TEMPLE

THE CHURCH OF
JESUS CHRIST
OF LATTER-DAY
SAINTS

Viewing the areas of Battle Action from the top of the National Tower



1 [a] WHITE SECTOR [looking northwest]

FIRST DAY — 8:00 A.M.—Confederates advance from northwest, move from Herr Ridge toward McPherson's Ridge and encounter General Buford's Union cavalry. Buford calls for help.

10:00 A.M.—Union reinforcements push back Confederates.

2:30 P.M.—Confederate units approaching from northeast send Union Corps retreating through town.

5:00 P.M.—Union troops rally on Cemetery Hill.

Late afternoon—General Lee orders General Ewell to "attack if practicable." Ewell chooses not to pursue, allowing Union troops to dig in on hills.

1 [b] WHITE SECTOR [Looking northeast]

SECOND DAY, 1:00 A.M.—Union General Meade arrives, sets up defensive line from Culp's Hill along Cemetery Ridge to Little Round Top, forming "fishhook" pattern.

Morning—Planned Confederate assault on hill positions fails to get under way.

7:30 P.M.—Confederates capture empty Union entrenchments on lower slopes of Culp's Hill; fail to push on toward Union supply trains posted along Baltimore Pike.

8:00 P.M.—Confederates hit Cemetery Hill again but fall back in the dark when Union reinforcements arrive.

THIRD DAY, 3:00 P.M.—Three miles east of Culp's Hill, Confederate cavalry under General Stuart and Union cavalry under Generals Gregg and Custer, clash.

2 GREEN SECTOR [Looking east and southeast]

SECOND DAY, Daylight—Union supply wagons and reserve artillery roll up Baltimore Pike and take positions behind Union troops occupying Cemetery Ridge (running from Cemetery and Culp's Hills to Round Tops)

4:00 P.M.—General "Uncle John" Sedgwick leads 16,000 reinforcements into battle area after a 15-hour, 35-mile forced march up Baltimore Pike from Manchester, Maryland.

Evening—Two brigades of Sedgwick's weary Sixth Corps troops are rushed straight into line and assist in repulsing desperate Confederate assaults on Union left. General Meade orders General Slocum's Twelfth Corps, entrenched on Culp's Hill, shifted to Little Round Top area to reinforce sagging Union line there.

Confederates fighting for Culp's Hill and Spangler's Spring get within 500 yards of Union supply wagons and reserve artillery posted along Baltimore Pike, but suspect trap when they discover abandoned Union entrenchments and, in the darkness, do not pursue but remain in place waiting for better

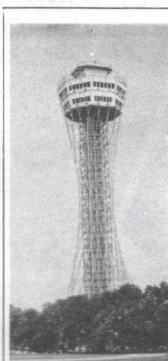
but the
and C

SECOND
Emmit
last fo
2:00 P
toward
strateg

4:00
Confed
abande
therea
Road a
pick of

5:30 P
Wheat
Dusk
Little R
three h
9:00 P
of War
rather t
Genera

THIRD
prepare
Clump o
1:07 P
guns an
3:00 P
infantry
width, a
and Pett
lines lie
mile awa
3:20 P
General
the north
surround
wounded
3:40 P
toward S
known in
Confeder



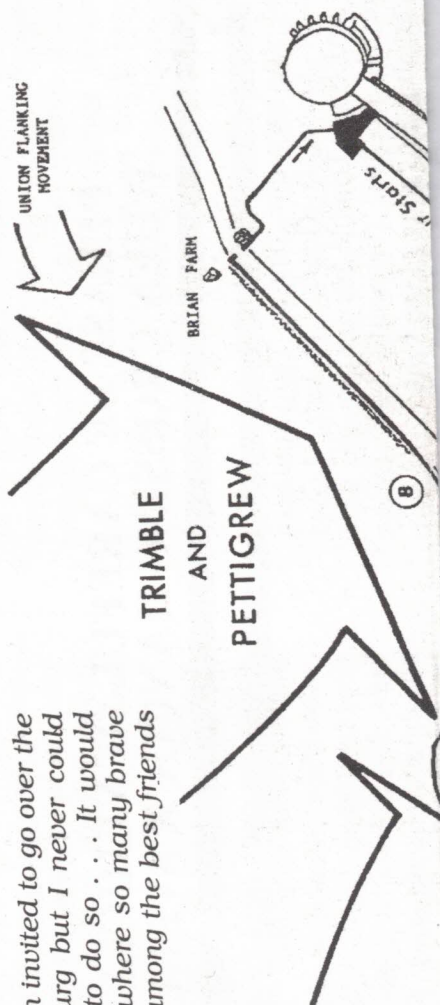
— 393 Ft. — Lightning Arrestor — 937 Ft. Above Sea Level
— 330 Ft. — Flag Deck — 874 Ft. Above Sea Level
— 311 Ft. — Observation Deck — 855 Ft. Above Sea Level
— 297 Ft. — Presentation Level — 841 Ft. Above Sea Level
— 283 Ft. — Exhibit Level — 827 Ft. Above Sea Level

OPENED IN 1974

— 23 Ft. — Entrance — 567 Ft. Above Sea Level
— 12 Ft. — Elevator Pit — 556 Ft. Above Sea Level

NIGHT WATER MARK

Walking Tour



"I have frequently been invited to go over the battlefield of Gettysburg but I never could summon the courage to do so . . . It would nearly kill me to see where so many brave men fell - all of them among the best friends I ever had."

Colonel Eppa Hunton
8th Va. Regt., CSA

GETTYSBURG ELECTRIC MAP PRESENTATION

3:45 PM

Friday, June 19, 1998

ADULT

\$3.00

Gettysburg

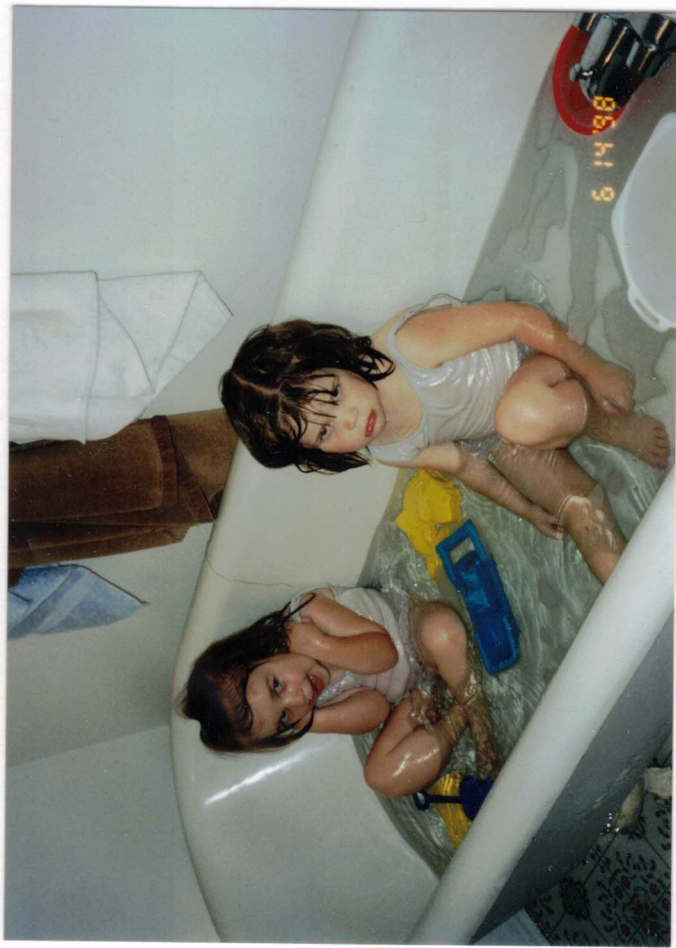
Official Map and Guide



Swimming at Calvin and Darlene's



Marianne and Courtney



June 1998



Eber's House



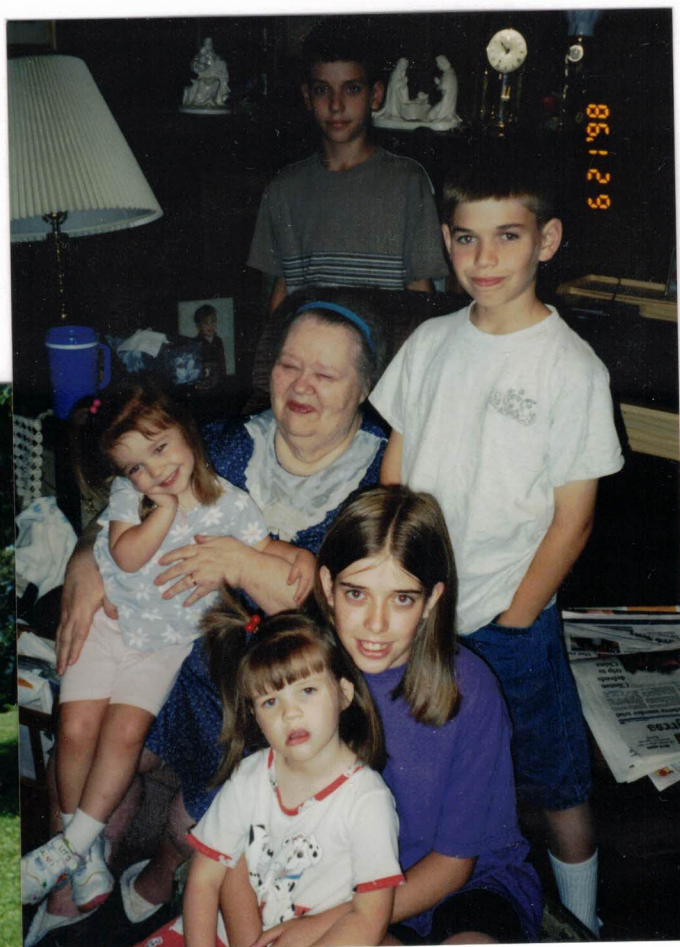
Calvin's House



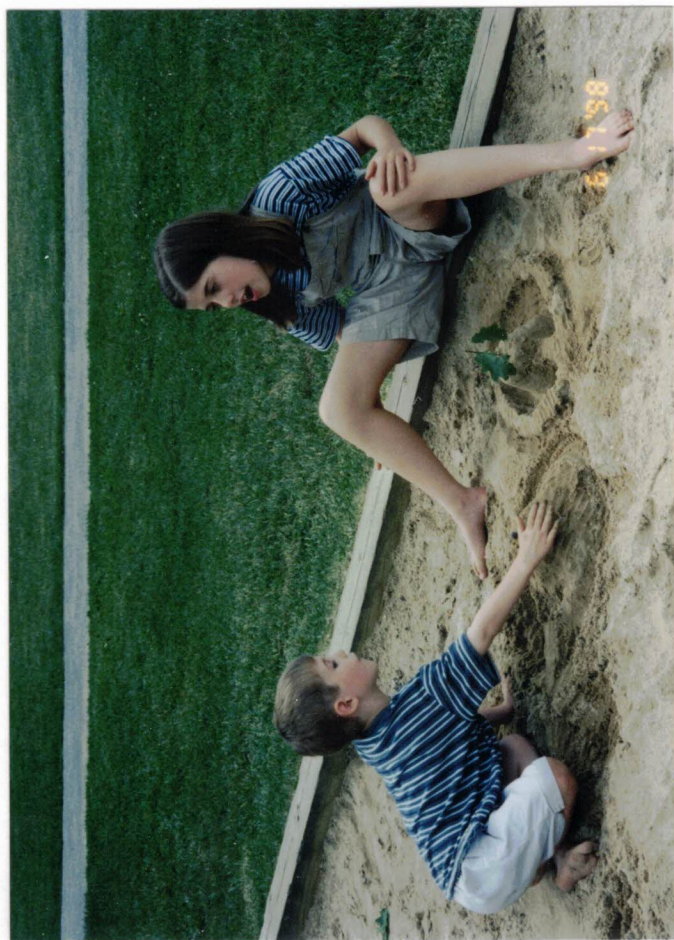
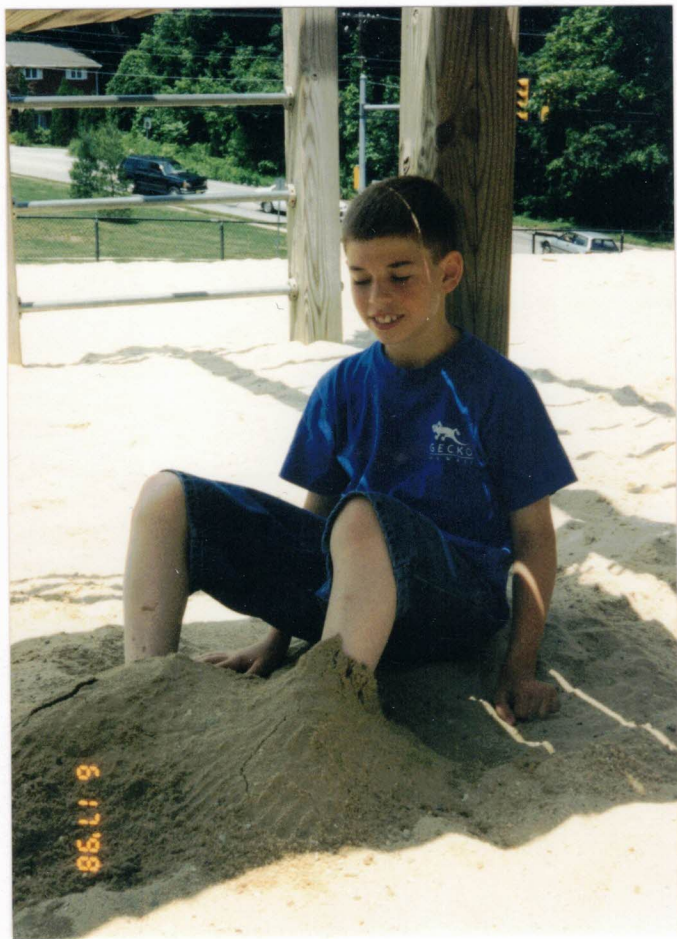
Jessie Christen Derek Marianne Nick Traci Daniel Seth



Daniel
Jeffrey
Traci Grandma
Mary
Jenny
Marianne



June 1998 Visiting Peter and Deanna





June 1998 Gettysburg



Daniel Travis Jeffrey Deanna Jenny Traci Beth
Marianne CJ McKenna

June 1998 VA Trip - Gettysburg



June 1998 Visit Peter and Seanina



June 1998 VA Trip



Jeffrey
Tom Jenny
Traci Marianne Daniel



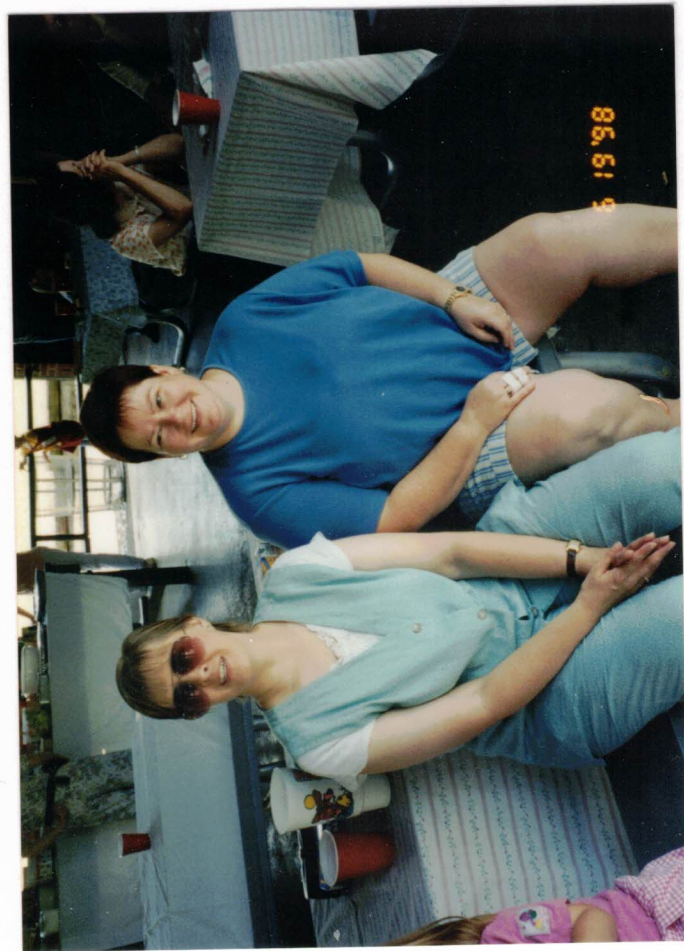
June 1990 VA Trip - Davis Reardon



Jeffrey



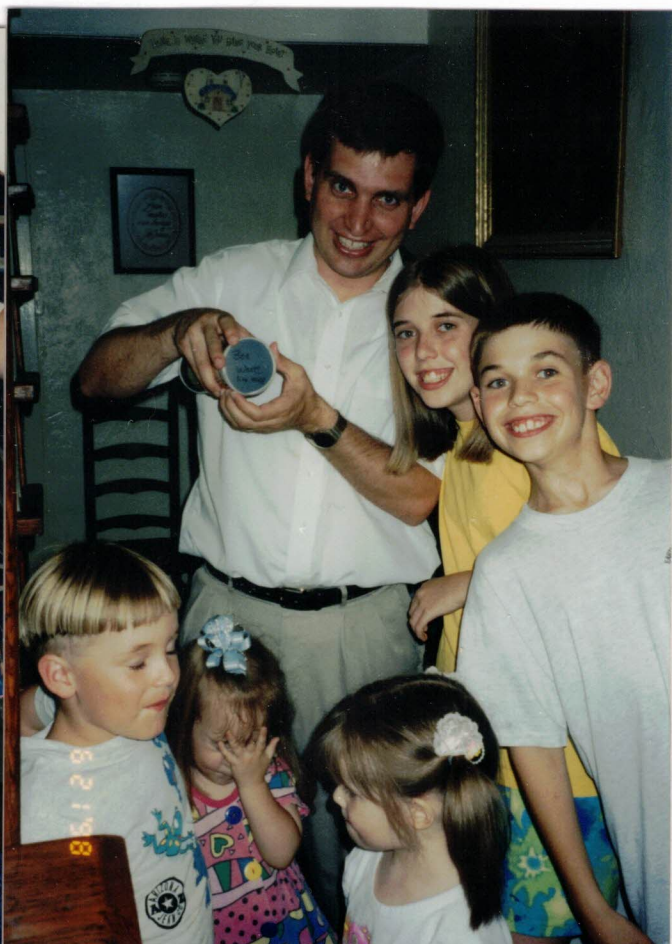
Ruth



Wanda and Wanda

Laura

Tony



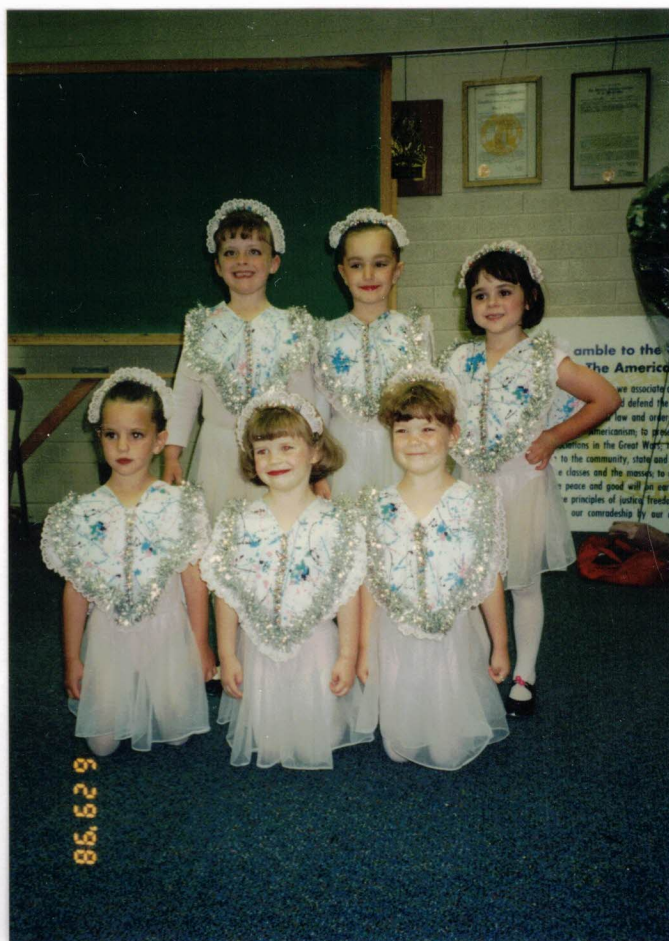
← Chelsea Traci Mariann²

June 1998 Manti Pagen



THE
MORMON
MIRACLE
PAGEANT

MANTI, UTAH



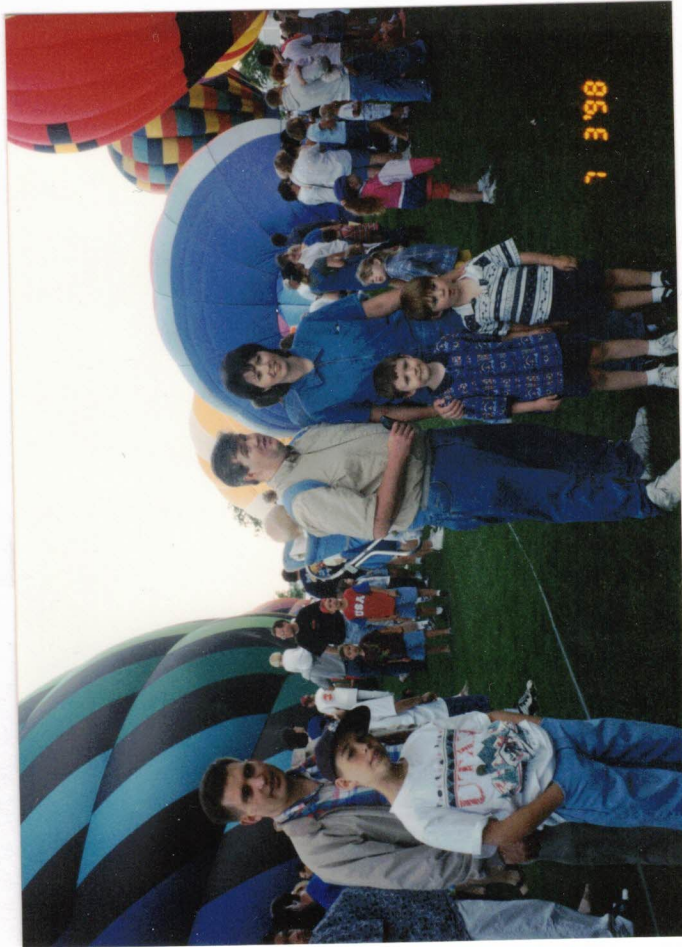
June 1998 Jeffrey Summer Band







July 1998 Balloons

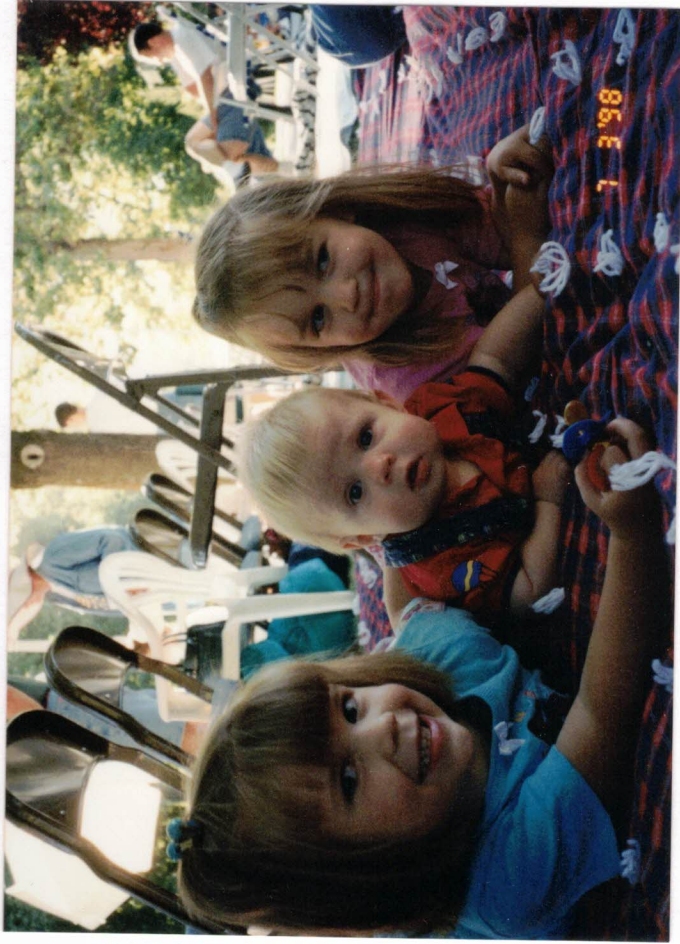


Tom
Jeffrey
Nathan
Enos
Deanne
Cody
Josh





Judy Jenny Jeffrey Marianne Traci



Marianne Nathan Traci



FIREWORKS



Daniel Cody Jeffrey Jenny Josh



Marianne



Traci



Josh Traci Marianne Nathan Cody
Jenny Ann Sunny Daniel Enzo



July 1998 Swimming



Traci



uly 1998 Tom's Birthday



Carol Greg
Marianne Jenny Traci
Tom
Jeffrey

Family - Aug 1998

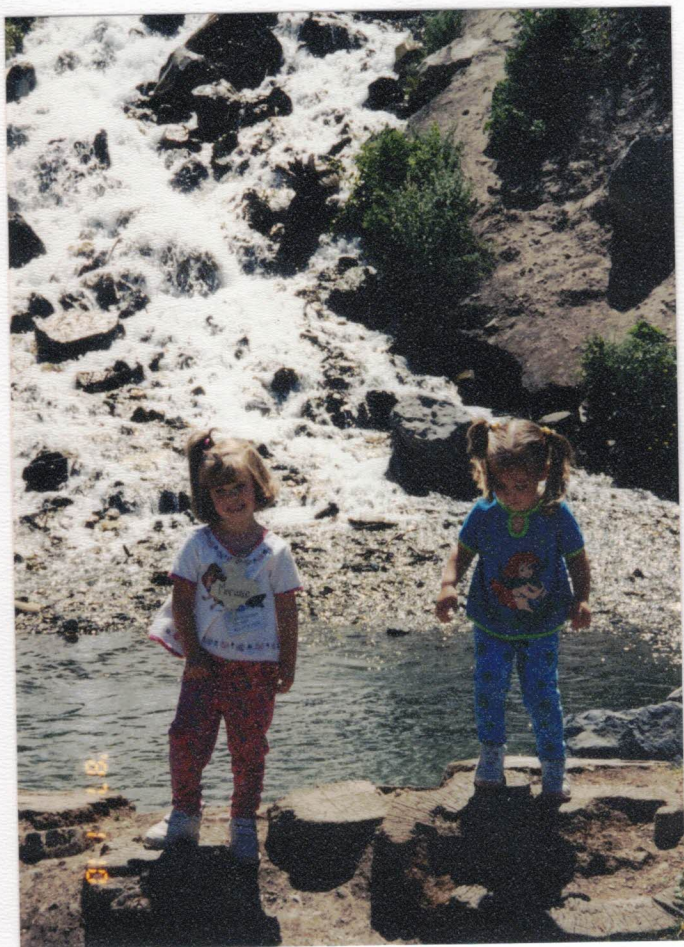


Marianna - By the Ark

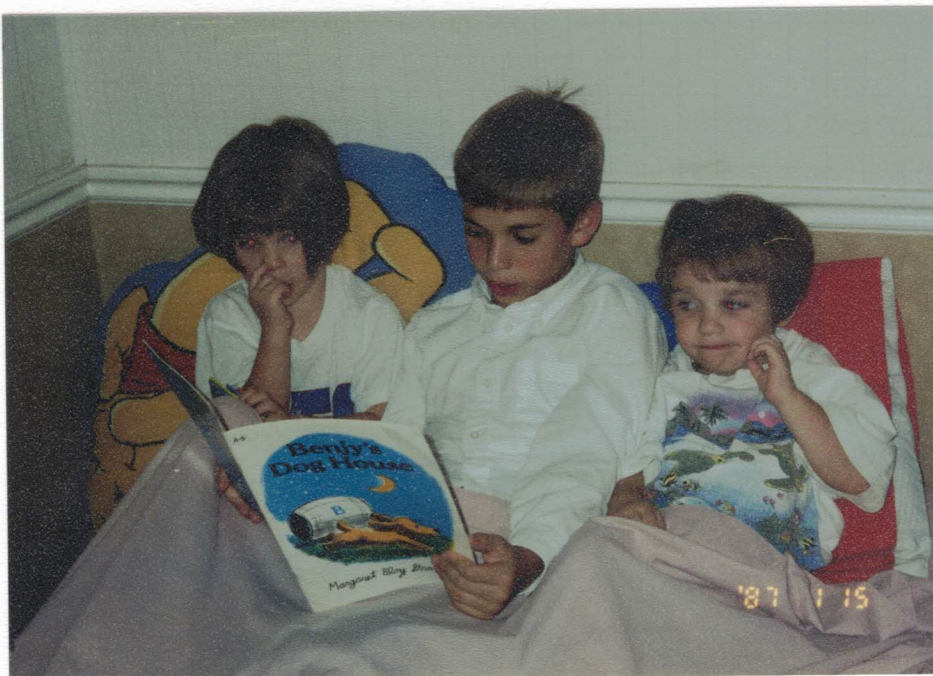


Family

Aug 1998



Maraine - Pre K at BYU
Hebe to Bridal Veil



Jeff - reading to girls

Family Aug 1998

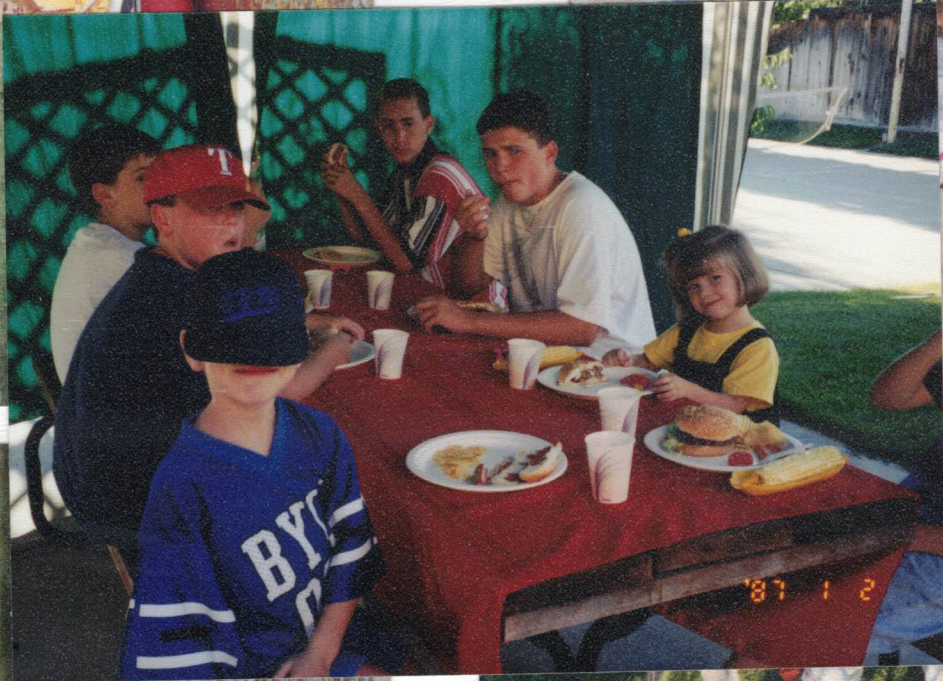
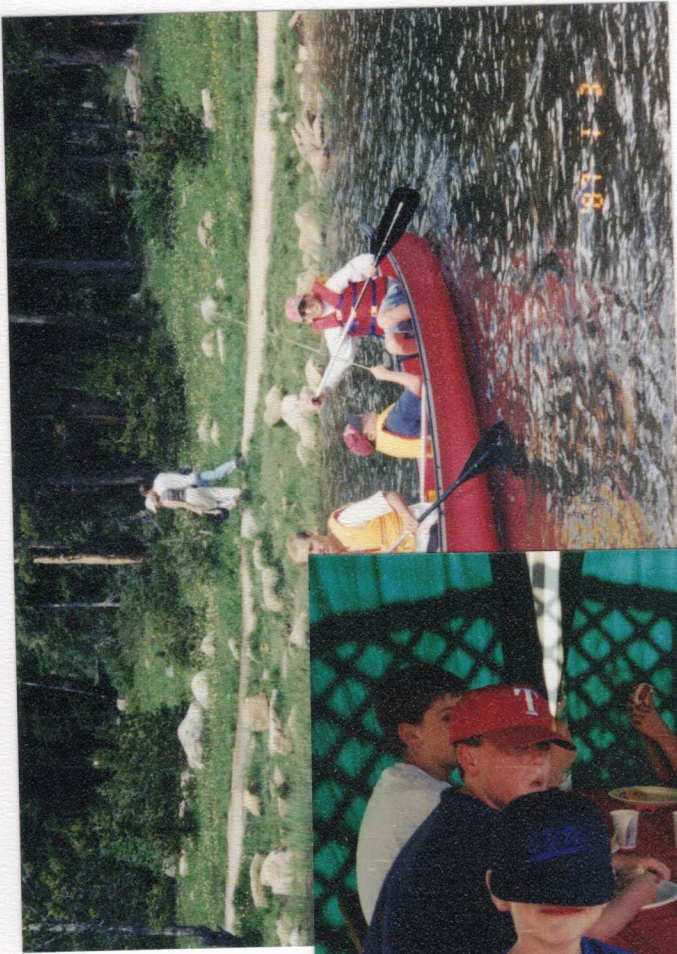


visit from Carol + Greg



Family Aug 1998

- Visit from Hyde's
- outing to Mirror Lake



Family

Aug 1998

Visit from Hyde family
-outing to Mirror Lake



Family - Aug 1998



John & Terri Visit
& Kyelet CS



Family

Aug 1998



Johanna & Terri Visit



Family Aug 1998



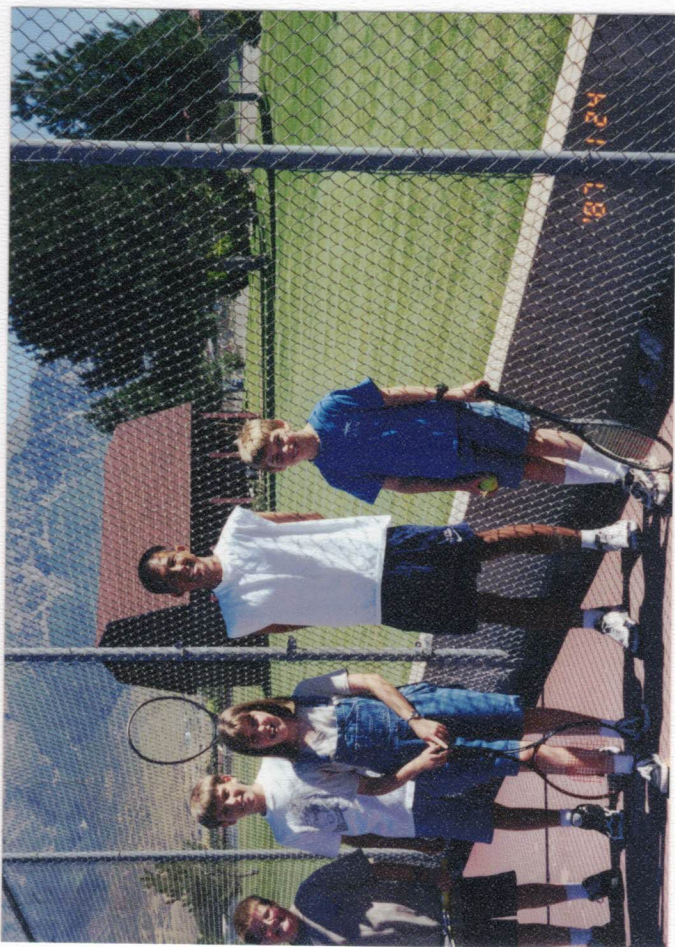
John & Terri visit



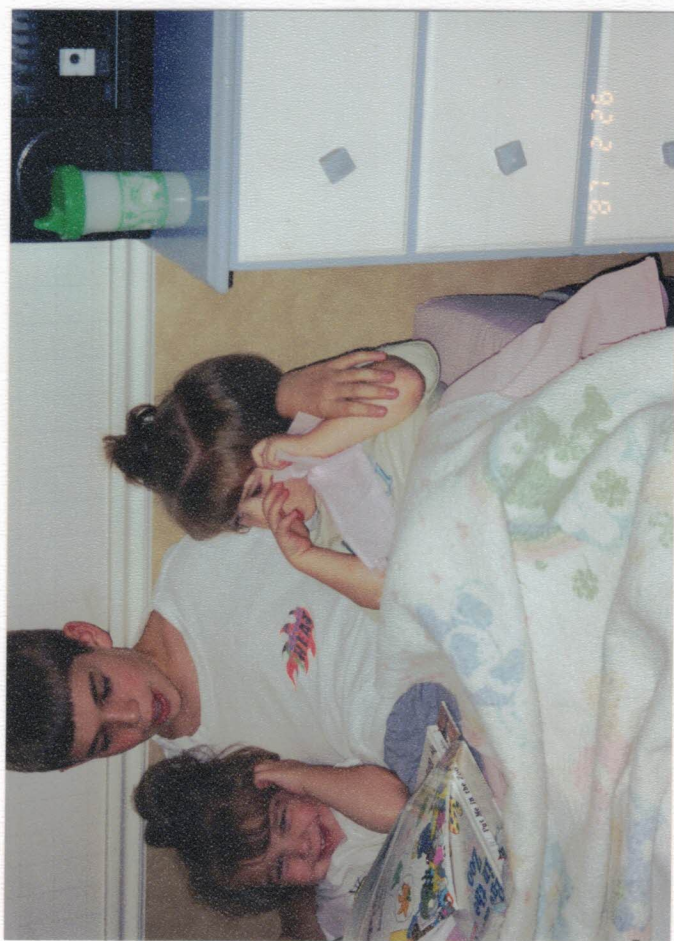
Family

Aug 1998

John & Terri visit



Orem Rec tennis



Jeff - babysitting

September 1998 Laurann Beard's Birthday



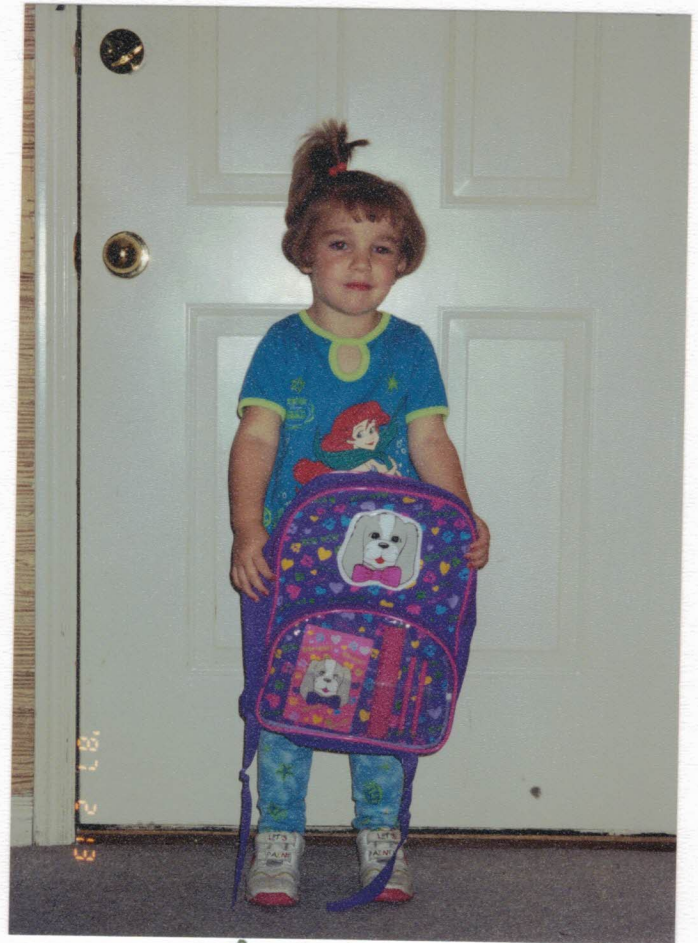
Dear Marianne + Traci,
Thank you so much for coming to
my party. I love the head set and
the purse with all the fun stuff in it.
I am glad we live close and can
play together.
Thanks for coming to my party

Laurann

Family Sept 1998



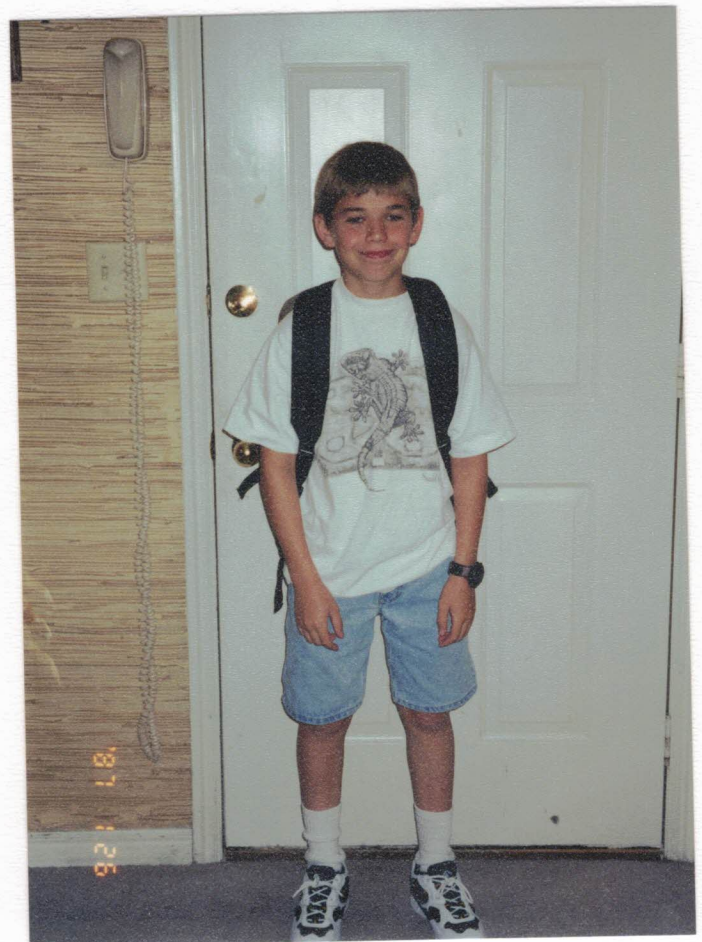
1st day School



Preschool

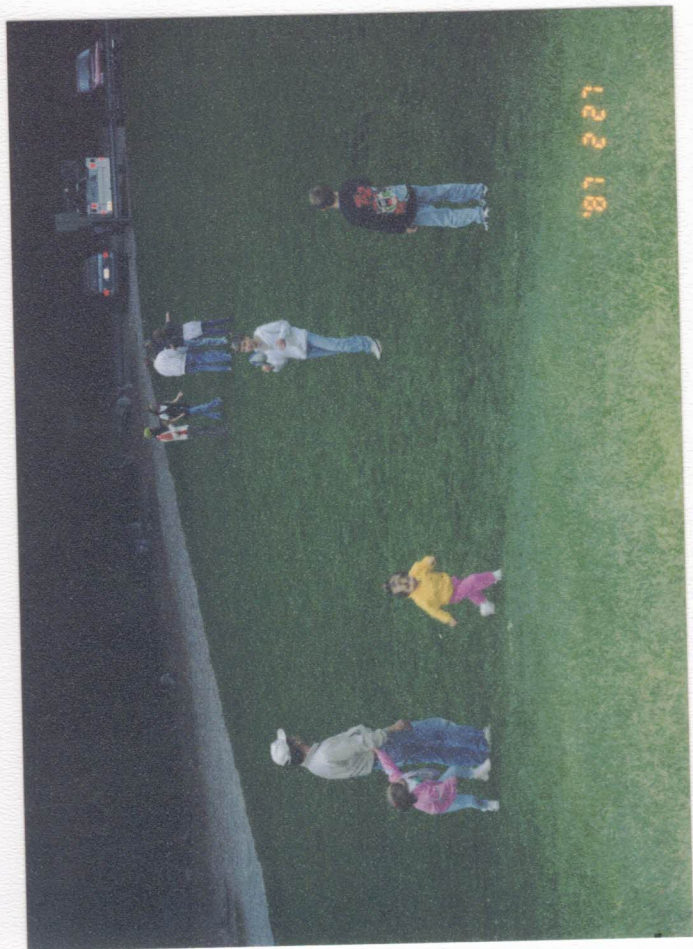


Kindergarten

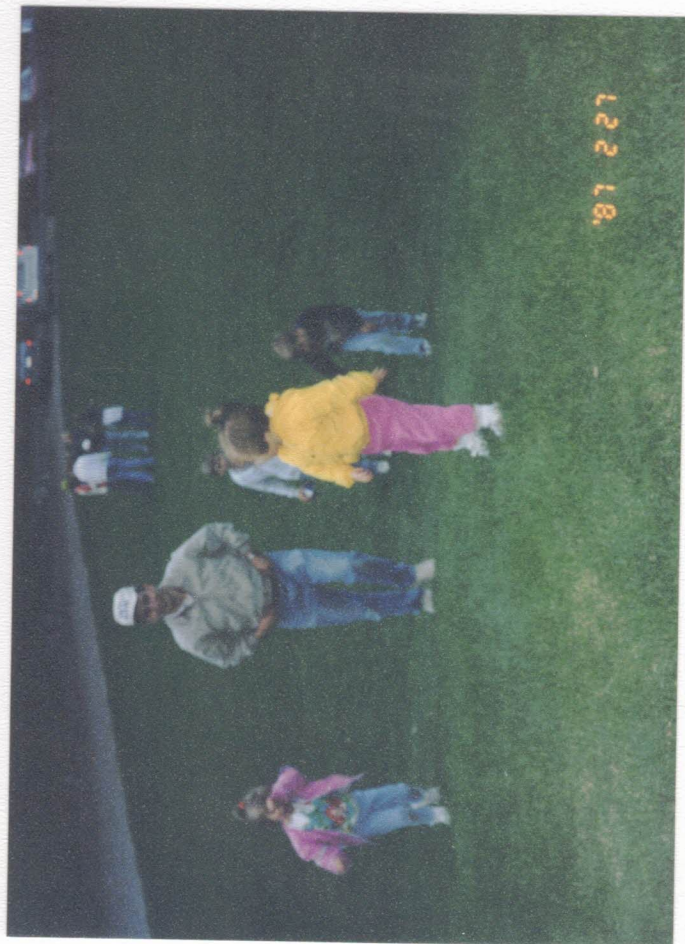


7th grade

Family Oct 1998



outing to South Fork



Family Oct 1998



Ct of Honor



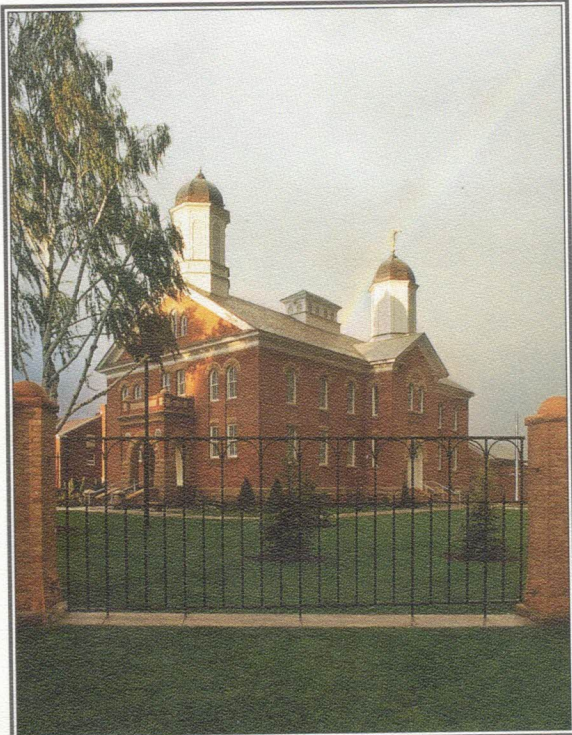
Family

Oct 1998

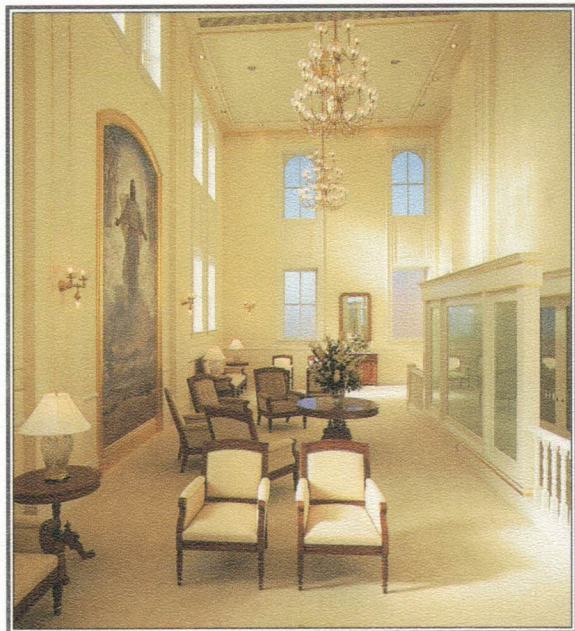


Tom + Beth
ChemE Alumni Dinner
Oct 9, 1998

VERNAL UTAH TEMPLE

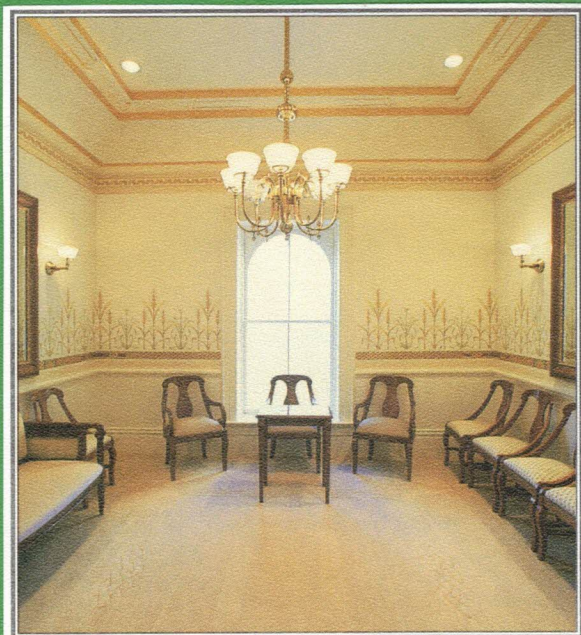


Unfortunately it was such cold weather we didn't take a family photo. But it was a fun short trip for us.



Celestial Room, Vernal Utah Temple. The celestial room symbolizes life as eternal families with our Heavenly Father and his Son, Jesus Christ.

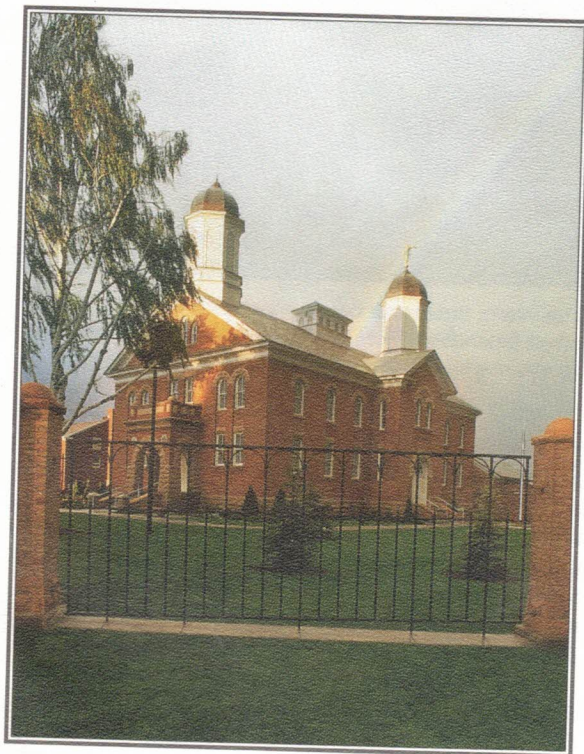
Marianne & Traci called this the "journal" temple!



Sealing Room, Vernal Utah Temple. In a sealing room, a bride and groom are married not only for this life but also for eternity.

We went to the Open House Friday, October 24, 1997. The temple was beautiful. We especially loved the unique pioneer spirit kept in the decorations.

VERNAL UTAH TEMPLE



WELCOME

We hope you find
peace and inspiration during
your visit here.

Oct/Nov ~~2000~~ 1998

Marianne - Kindergarten
art



Traci

November 1998



Jenny - Marching Band Tour



News from the Family of Tom and Beth Fletcher Christmas, 1998

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all of our family and friends! We hope 1998 has been good for you and that 1999 will be even better. This last year has gone by in a hurry. It seems like Christmas was just last month and here it is again! I think we're getting on the downhill side of life because the ride is definitely getting faster.

The year started out sad for our family. Beth's Dad passed away on December 31, 1997. While we miss having Dad's wit and wisdom just a phone call away, we are grateful for his full life and the legacy he left our family. Beth flew to Virginia with Marianne and Traci on New Year's Day and was glad to be able to stay a couple of weeks with Mom. The support we all received from family and friends was incredible and helped to bring peace to our hearts.

Our family was able to go back to Virginia in June. Except for the heat and humidity, we loved the trip and seeing family. And Beth enjoyed seeing many old friends at a Charlottesville Ward reunion. The timing was perfect! While we were on the East Coast we also took a short trip up to Pennsylvania for a visit with Peter and Deanna Pilling (Deanna is Tom's sister). We were able to visit Valley Forge and Gettysburg with them--our boys especially enjoyed all the cannons, etc.

In April we were able to help celebrate Tom's Dad's 75th birthday. All of Tom's siblings flew in for a surprise visit. The look on Dad Fletcher's face was wonderful! We enjoyed the weekend visit with the siblings and wished that all the spouses and grandchildren would have been able to be here too. We have also enjoyed having many family members and friends visit with us this year. We're always glad to have visitors pop in and stay awhile! Ya'll come!

Daniel will be 16 in January. You can imagine that being able to drive is his Christmas wish. He has completed Drivers Ed at school and is just waiting til

his photo taken for his license. He's a pretty good driver. Daniel is in 10th grade this year. He is playing trumpet and also plays around with the trumpet and recently in the orchestra for a school play and also playing in the orchestra. We are excited to go on tour to Disneyland with them. The rest of us want to go too!

Jenny was hurt off by breaking her wrist ice skating. It did not happen in 9th grade this year, her last year of Junior High. She is one and is involved in three bands. She's still a great time. Jenny and Jeffrey both volunteered during the time in Orem. They helped with concessions, taking care of them as well as good job-training experience for



Jeffrey started Junior High this fall. He recently earned his Star Scout rank. He earned 12 merit badges during his week at scout camp last summer. Jeffrey started playing trombone this year too. His 7th grade band actually sounded pretty good at their last concert.

Marianne started kindergarten this fall and she's lovin' it! She's excited about learning to read and everything else about school. Marianne's hobby these days is dancing. She attends dance class twice a week and was recently in a recital. She had such a big grin while she was performing.

Traci will be four years old in January. She goes to preschool two mornings a week now and is having a great time. She loves books and takes a stack to bed with her each night to look at before falling asleep.

Tom stays busy being a professor at BYU. He has had quite a few trips this year (including one to Japan) checking out research possibilities. Tom is still the Varsity Scout coach in our ward. He has taken the 14 and 15 years old boys on several exciting camping adventures.

Beth spends most of her time driving children to and from school and other activities. She was recently released from her Nursery calling (after 3-1/2 years) and put in as chorister for the Jr. Primary (and loving it). Beth volunteers in Marianne's school class Thursday mornings while Traci is in preschool. On Tuesday mornings she uses the two hours that Traci's in preschool to work on photos, scrapbooks, and just catching up with life.

We think about you all often and need to be better at putting those thoughts on paper and sending them to you. We're grateful for Christmas cards so that we can stay in touch at least once a year with you all.

We wish you all the best in 1999! Keep in touch!

Jon

Beth

Daniel

Jeffrey

Jenny


Marianne
Traci

Family

Dec '98



Marianne
class party



FHE w/ Wixom
Family

Family

Dec '98



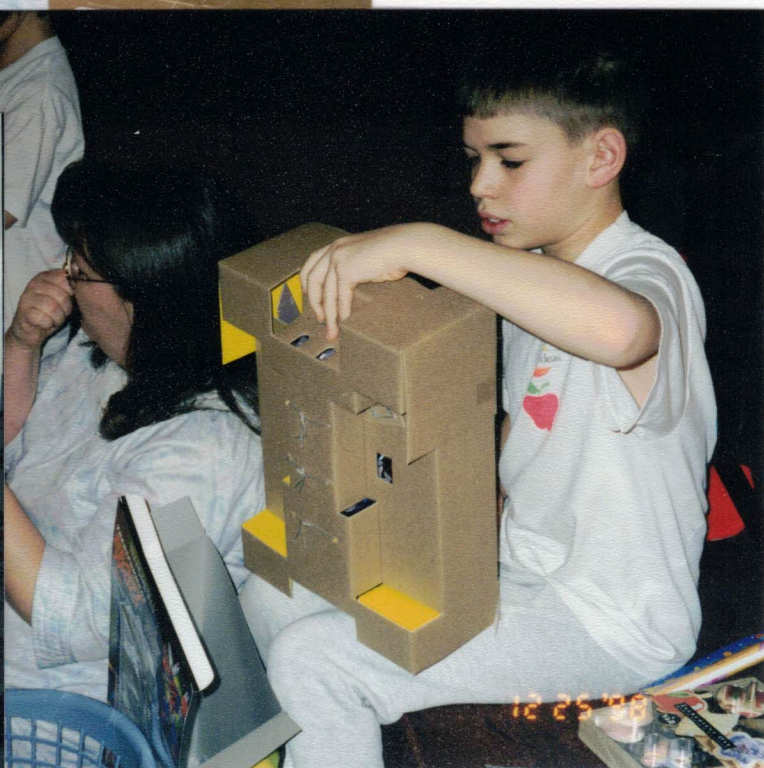
Family

Dec '98



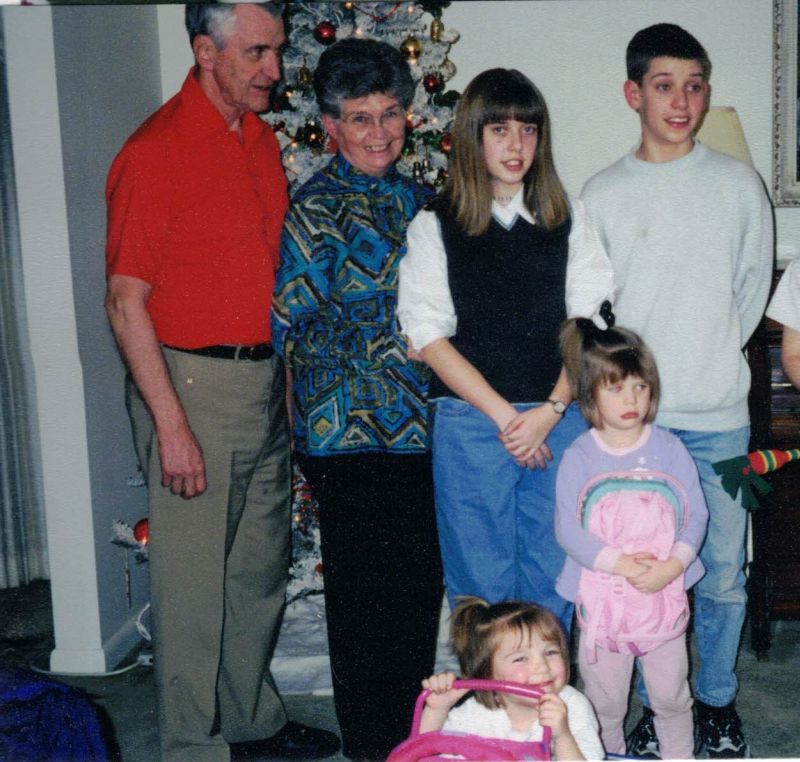
Family

Dec '98



Family

Dec '98



Family

Piñata Fun

Dec 1998

