

HISTORY and TRIBUTE

TO JUNE HALL WEST.

Wednesday, Feb. 25, 1998

By Her Daughter LaRita Attwood

Thou art of the house of Joseph, elected to come forth in the dispensation of the fulness of time and through the covenant become a legal heir to the kingdom of God. Such was a promise given upon the head of June Hall, July 20, 1923, by Patriarch Christopher Frank.

It is my honor to give a history and tribute for this valiant woman who has been called home.

In 1912, Orson Hall, June's father (who had been blessed with 7 children from a first marriage) and Anna Maria Hall, June's mother (who had been blessed with 3 children from a first marriage named Letitia, Eddie, and Henry) were living 22 miles north east of Taber. Their first child Anna Dean was 3 years old. On Mar 4, 1912 their second child, Mark Richard, who was 18 months old died suddenly of pneumonia. Maria's heart was broken for she dearly loved her beautiful brown eyed baby.

Maria was expecting so she took the train to Magrath to be with her mother and sisters and there on June 1, her last child was born, June Hall a brown eyed 12 lb girl. The loneliness was now erased. Orson Hall was 58 and Anna Maria was 44 when June was born, by today's standard both well past usual child bearing ages.

Dean and June experienced the same pleasures and pains as all growing pioneer farm children. Supplying wood for the stove. Horse and buggy trips to Purple Springs for supplies, the tending of large gardens, horses to ride, cows to milk, chickens to tend, pigs to feed, dogs to play with, home made clothes---bread and butter---and ice cream--- and bread and milk for supper. There were rattlesnakes sometimes under the porch and if the door was left open, even in the house. Mother was found playing with a rattle snake with a stick when she was younger.

In Nov. 1917 Orson, Maria, Dean and June and numerous farm animals moved into Taber thus allowing the family to be closer to schools, churches and stores. Shortly after the move one of Orson's grandsons- Earl Ellingson came to live with the family. He became like a brother to Dean and June. He was a grand person, kind, considerate, and caring.

Mom in her early teen years belonged to a group called the P girls. Some of this group included Peggy, Polly Picks and Rita. Evan Hall provided transportation in his old International truck. They enjoyed seeing black and white silent movies, NOT WEARING

JEANS, and generally hanging out together. For a long time Orson would not allow June to wear makeup.

Mother completed grade 11 and was staying in Raymond with Eddie and Hazel when she met her sweetheart and eternal companion. They were married Dec. 22, 1933 in Taber by Bishop Harris. Jeanna Russell and Albert Bullock were their attendants.

From this union came 5 remarkable children. Darselle married Kim Bullock, Rita married Don Attwood, Richard married Faye Doyle, Sandra married Allan Radke, Mark married Annette Cattoi. She was a proud Grandmother to 20. She was a Great Grandmother to 29.

Mother deeply loved each one of her Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren. She enjoyed watching them grow and mature and sensed the feelings of love and concern they had for her. In one particular year, 5 baby boys were born in our family, one to each of her sons and daughters and a Grandson for Darselle. These boys became known as the 5 J's. Mom made reference to them in a tape she did with Earl Ellingson requesting they all stay in touch with each other. Many times Mom said 'MY FAMILY COMES FIRST'.

Back to the newly weds. In 1939 dad built their first 2 room house. What a treat after being in rented locations. Several additions to this home provided comfortable living for the growing family until 1964, when Picture Butte became their new community.

What family was not impacted in some way by the war? Dad joined the Navy in May 1944 and served 22 months. This period of time for mom was very lonely, somewhat frightening being by herself at night, and challenging with 3 children to care for on a very meager budget. To our knowledge the term "hubby" originated from one of the letters dad wrote home to her while in the Navy. Mom used this affectionate term for her husband often.

One of mom's favorite stories was a Faith Promoting W.W.I experience. June's brother, Henry Price, heeded the call for recruits made by Major Hugh B. Brown. Henry was one of a group of boys who had grown up together in the gospel. At the last Sacramento meeting before the boys left Elder Samuel Layton was speaking when the spirit of the Lord rested upon him and he promised this group of boys that if they did nothing while away of which their mothers would be ashamed, they would all live to return after the war was over. A few months later the boys were in England.

Their best friends persistently offered them tobacco saying, when you are in the trenches in France standing all night up to your waist in icy mud, you will be glad of a smoke or a little rum.

Shells struck dog out, killing some and leaving others untouched. Squadrons were cut to pieces and gone. One of the group was among the Lost. Had the Lord's promise failed?

Some of the group were wounded. The lost one was found in a prison camp. Everyone of the boys had narrow escapes but all of them came back home alive and well. The Promise of the Lord was fulfilled. An increase in Faith for many.

Our family was included in those that suffer tragedy. In July 1970, while travelling to Montreal to visit the Attwood's, mom and dad, Shauna and Dean were in a car accident leaving dad with a severed spinal cord. Her hubby was now confined to a wheel chair. Mom became the CARE GIVING COMPANION providing daily needs---wants and service and love for the next 19 years. Occasionally she became discouraged with her tasks and responsibilities but she still continued regardless.

Serving daily for 19 years must qualify you for a Gold Medal in Compassionate Service not to mention other Heavenly Blessings.

When asked about some pleasant memories and highlights in her life, the first event on the list occurred in May 1959.

Encouraged by a group including Betty and Gil Evans and Margaret and Bert Hall (mom couldn't remember other names) dad became active in the church. What a gigantic spiritual step forward for them, and on May 19, 1959 (30 years to the day he died) dad and mom were sealed to each other in the Cardston temple. From this point they progressed spiritually together.

They celebrated their 50th Anniversary at a grand party attended by many friends and family bringing greetings and best wishes.

They were honored again on their 55th anniversary with a special evening.

Mom lived for FAMILY REUNIONS watching her descendants bond compete, participate together but she was always a spectator for the water fights. We remember many program numbers with mom in funny shaped hats or costumes.

Quilting was one of her hobbies or tying quilts. She was a diligent member of The Busy Bee Quilting Club. Other members were long time friend, Vera Dawley, Herta Gehmlich, Lucy Stevens, Doris Court, Nellie Rudd and others.

Thou will be a member of the choirs that shall sing praises to His Holy name and Thy joy shall be full. Indeed music touched her spirit. She sang with the Second Ward Singing Mothers as well as the ward choir. She went to Salt Lake city to sing in the Tabernacle with a Taylor Stake choir.

The Olers, Restalls, Hunts, and Pillings from Picture Butte provided many enjoyable evenings playing Rook with mom and dad.

Mom did the best with what she had. Every Monday was wash day, scrubbing board, wringer washer or automatic. She could make a roast Beef Sunday dinner stretch as far as needed, usually adding ground chili pickles in the process. Some of her favorite recipes for us include, boiled raisin cake, fudge, caramels, butter tarts, sweet and sour ribs and who can forget goulash.

Raymond, Picture Butte, Magrath and Taber are the communities where friends and family opened their arms, hearts, and homes to mom. Special mention to the kind care givers at the Magrath Hospital where mom lived after her body changed from her stroke, the last two and a half years on this earth. As a united family we express our gratitude to these friends, relatives and care givers.

To all her immediate family- her sister Dean, her sons and daughters and their companions, to those who called her Grandmother and Great Grandmother, be comforted in knowing her suffering is finished.

We are not human beings having a spiritual experience, we are Spiritual beings having a Human experience and her human experience was filled with Love. By her own words she lived a Happy Life. At one time mom said she was just putting in time waiting to be with her hubby.

May I quote from dad's journal. "I know that I will stand before the judgement bar of God and have the opportunity of seeing my parents and ancestors. Also will I be able to see and welcome my family and their families in the way of the gospel, which allows me to be a Patriarch to my families in that great plan of Eternal life. The gathering has begun.

As I conclude this History and Tribute to mom, on behalf of my sister and brother we express our love and appreciation to Darselle and Kim and Mark and Annette for being so diligent and faithful in continually caring for mom. Particularly Darselle who made certain her mom had love and comfort to her last minute on earth.

May I quote Moroni 7:47.

But charity is the pure love of Christ, and it endureth forever; and whoso is found possessed of it at the last day, it shall be found well with him. In the name of our Savior who makes Eternal Life possible..Amen.