

The following was found in a diary written by Mary Emily Adams Elison, daughter of John Adams and Anna Bell Warburton. *It was written by her sister Goldie.*

In 1907 Rome was called to fill a mission in Holland. Father was willing for him to go. He said, "never have I prospered as much as when Fred and Geneva were on their mission doing the Lord's work". All preparations were made for Rome's departure to go to Holland. My mother's great desire was to go to Salt Lake with him but just the day before he was to leave, she was stricken with a heart attack. Those usually put her in bed for a month or more and the Doctor said it would be impossible for Mother to go to Salt Lake City. She said to Rome, "you go and hook up old nig on the buggy and go get Patriarch Curtis. Have him come and administer to me". We all gathered around mother's bed when he came and as he administered to mother, in his masterful voice he called down the blessings of heaven upon mother, asking the master to cleanse her heart that she might go to Salt Lake with her son who was going to labor in the vineyard of the master. We all knew that our faith through the administration had made her better. The next morning when we came down stairs, mother was dressed and ready to go with Rome.

Rome filled a glorious mission of three years, laboring mostly in Rotterdam. During this time mother had a few light spells with her heart but nothing serious. Mother loved to see Rome return from his mission -the strong and inspiring man she had hoped and prayed he would become, but she was not to stay with us much longer. A short later, only about a month, she was called back home to continue her work. During her illness for one month she loved to have Rome as her constant companion. Many a night Goldie would creep down stairs to see how she was. Rome would be setting by her bed holding her hand and singing "Oh My Father Thou That Dwellest in that High and Glorious Place". I would straighten the quilts and shake up her pillows. In that gracious kind way she would say "thanks Goldie, go get your rest. A big day lies ahead. When the end was drawing to a close and she was in terrible pain, she sent for President Jack and William T. Harper to come and dedicate her to the Lord, which was done in those days. President Jack went to each of us and asked if we were willing Mother should go back to the Master where there was no more pain and suffering. That was a hard decision to make but for a month we had seen her suffer. We all consented but Mae. She felt her time had not come as yet, but after talking and explaining-she gave her consent. Pres. Jack administered her-saying, "Thy will be done"- and in less than ten minutes her spirit had taken it's flight. All we had to cherish was the mortal remains.