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HERBUT MANNING

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My Dear Brother - I received your very welcome letter of the 22nd/25 With great pleasure I read its contents, with pride and a great amount of satisfaction, for the same brought back to me one of the wonders of my life, And how the LORD used me in the saving and the restoration of yourself to LIFE from DEATH, It was certainly a miracle, if ever such thing ever did exist, You layed there after the Lightning struck you some 15 or 20 minutes before help reached you, dead as far as this life is concerned,

Now to come to the part that was allotted to me to play in that event that I should become your temporal Saviour, I was at Clint Thompsons attending his Children with scarlet Fever, I went from there to entitle for my paper, he lived south of Nate Tanners, when returning I met John Tanner, he asked me to go down in the field and get some Strawberrys I went, I was uneasy all the time, it was about one quarter east of his place, I said to him cant I go to Clints shorter, by going down in the low land to go around as I came, He said yes I started and went in a hurry, I dont now why, when I got down in Clints pasture, there was a deep gully, I turned to go up to the fence, when I was in that gulch, the bolt of lightning came, it shocked me for a moment, after that I went up to the fence, I looked west, there I saw that you and the horse were killed as I supposed, I ran out to you where you layed, I looked for a moment I saw your Hat laying several feet from you, your boots one here the other 6 or 8 feet apart, your hat a hole knocked in it you could stick your fist thru it you was heaved about, I ran towards the house 60 or 80 rods off and hollowed to Clint that you and the horse was killed, to bring a bucket of water, quick, we ran back to where you lay, I took a double hand full of water slashed it down on your necked breast, 3 times, the last one you moaned, I said to Clint thank GOD he is coming back to life, when you did,

We picked you up and carryed you to the house, while going you came to you said, OH - what is the matter with me, I told you that the lightning had struck you and killed the horse, You said OH what will Clint say? he told you to never mind the horse,

When we got to the house the first thing I did, was to take Oaster Oil and paint your body with it, then I filled the oil with flower, to form scab, I kept the entire burn covered with a cold cloth which relieved your pains to a great degree, You vomited every few minutes, but I said give him all the cold water, and as often as calls for it, that condition lasted for about 49 ours,

I went to Salt Lake to see the Drs, they said you cant save him, I said you dont now, We stuck to it and we can see what faith and good works can do, when applied as it was by inspiration, as that was,

Now What a consolation to me, to now that I have an instrument in the hands of God to be the chosen one to bring back from apparent death who will go into the Temple and do the work for his relatives that they could not do for themselves, thereby I have been an instrument in their eternal welfare and glory, thereby we become saviors on Mt Zion for our ancestors, and carrying out the promise made to you before you left your home, I am also thankful, that you appreciate, my being one in the hand of GOD, for your restoration to life, What a blessing this life is to us if we can appreciate the same and use it for the purpose that it given us.

Each of us undoubtedly agreed with our Heavenly Father if we were permitted to come here, we would go to and do the work for our dead in the place dedicated for that work. I have been engaged in that work for the last 20 years I have done and hired done 3,185 of my ancestors I had to stop when I had worked up all that I now were dead, I have spent a life for the living and the dead, and look for my reward at the end of the race. GOD BLESS YOU IN your noble work,

Well Herbut let me hear from you again, Yours came to me as a reminder of formed and forgotten times, I am as well as the

Ever your My Brother in Christ, Dr. H. C. Hullinger