

(Daylight saving time - Sunday A.M. 4:30 A.M.)

April 30, 1967

OBITUARY FOR TERESA MANWARING GIVEN MAY 1, 1967

by Genevieve Hammond Lindsay

"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."

Eliza R. Snow"

"May music like a healing spring, accompany our dear friend, and make her spirit glad--for truly, a cheerful heart doeth good all her life."

Such was the disposition of this great lady, Teresa Manwaring. A beloved wife, cherished Mother, precious Grandmother, true friend and neighbor, who has gone a few steps ahead of us who remain--and now is busy in another room.

'Tis hard to part with loved ones dear,  
Perhaps will cost a sigh--a tear--  
Then let me steal away--give little warning,  
Choose my own time.  
Say not, "Good-night", but in that brighter clime  
Bid me---Good Morning, Dear!"

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From the autobiography of this special lady, may we present a few highlights from her active, abundant life.

Emma Teresa Holley Manwaring, third child in a family of ten (10), born to goodly parents, James Hyrum and Emma Isaac Holley, at Springville, Utah, March 14, 1886. She writes of her early schooling--walking the  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles from Springville to Mapleton, Utah--of teachers whom she recalls--one, J. Leo Fairbanks, an artist, and brother to the famous sculptor, Orval Fairbanks. Because of her mother's illness, a year's schooling was missed, but she graduated from the 9<sup>th</sup> grade, in 1904--this being the highest grade taught at the time.

It was while attending school at Mapleton that she met Arthur Manwaring, a handsome lad, who was a year ahead of her in school, and who, after grade school graduation, attended Brigham Young Academy, at Provo, Utah.

Tereas's Father owned a farm, and her brothers wanted to stay out of school to work on the farm, even though her mother was desirous of them getting more schooling, and she writes--"it seems unbelievable, but the boys who had the least schooling were better off financially, but I can see what a lot they missed by not continuing an education, but all my family are good, industrious people."

-2- Obituary of Emma Teresa Holley Manwaring

She tells of her experiences clerking in the country store at Mapleton, Utah, hours from 9:00 A.M. to 6:00 P.M.--wages, \$3.00 a week, which was good at that time. She was well liked by her employer, and when their first baby was born, they named it "Teresa."

Her father had a ranch at Hobblecreek Canyon, 7 miles from their home. Teresa made her a riding skirt to ride the horse back and forth from their home, to cook at the ranch, while her father and brothers put up hay.

An interesting interlude she tells of--when 19 years of age, she and another girl cooked for a grading outfit, which was building railroads. There were usually 25 men to cook for, and the wages were attractive--\$50.00 per month and expenses. They lived in a tent back of a large cook tent. This work took them to Colorado--3 months in Burley, Idaho--Goldfield, Nevada, and to Southern Utah.

During this time, her school-day sweetheart, Arthur Manwaring, was kept in her heart and mind, by correspondence and frequent meetings. When he was 21, a call came to serve a mission to Australia, but was changed by the First Presidency, to the British Mission in the Manchester District, under President Charles W. Penrose.

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The decision to marry before he left was made, and this fine couple were married October 23, 1907 in the Salt Lake Temple, and their love stood the test of a 2-year mission, which was honorably filled. During his absence, Teresa worked at the Springville General Store, making her home with an aunt. She enjoyed attending the dances with her cousins.

Her husband returned home the day after Christmas, 1909, and they went to Bingham Canyon to work in the mines for a short season. Here Teresa assisted a lady in cooking for boarders. The next move was to Groveland, where they engaged in farming operations as the "Manwaring Brothers," for 9 years. Orson, the older brother, directing the farming. She writes of the sociable times and learning to work and get along together.

The partnership was dissolved in 1917, and they farmed separately. The fifteen (15) years spent in the Groveland community were rich in living--rearing their children, serving in the church, and forming friendships that can never be broken. Here Teresa served as Young Ladies' President for several years, then Primary President, and here it was my association with this vibrant personality became a highlight in my life, as I served under her direction in the Primary.

Someone has said, "The path of a good woman is strewn with roses, but they fall behind her and not before."

The joy and happiness Teresa brought into the lives of others cannot be measured. She and her husband were in demand to blend their beautiful voices in for so many occasions, and brought comfort to the sorrowing, as they rendered at funeral services.

-3- Obituary of Emma Terewa Holley MANWARING

From Groveland to their present home in Blackfoot, Idaho, this family moved in 1925, and again their influence and church service was a power for good.

Especially have Teresa's gifts been manifest in the field of music--directing the Relief Society singing mothers groups, teaching in all the auxiliary organizations, a member of the "Helping Hand Club," and active in the Daughters of the Pioneers Organization by arranging programs, teaching the Gleaner Girls, and making of her house--a home."

Home's not merely four square walls with pictures hung, and gilded  
Home is where affection calls, filled with shrines the heart has builded.  
Home! Go watch the faithful dove, sailing neath the heavens above us  
Home is where there's one to love  
Home is where there's one to love us."

Hers was a zest for living, learning and doing. Long before "Education Week" came to Blackfoot, she attended these "festivals of learning" at Ricks College, B.Y.U. in Provo, Utah. Many notebooks of thoughts from these days of learning bear testimony to her eager quest for learning.

The passing of her loved companion was a trial to bear, but she states in true, heroic words--"We were glad to lay him away in peace--for he had suffered so long."

After her husband's death, she was employed for 6 years at J. C. Penneys, as a seamstress and sales clerk, and was able to send a son on a mission after he returned from the service.

While here in the third Ward, her love for children always being paramount in her life, brought her great happiness. It was during her later years, that she served as Junior Sunday School Chorister and Primary Chorister. Children were attracted to her as to a shining light. She said, "There isn't a child, no matter how unruly he may be, but what can be reached by love, sympathy and understanding," which she had such a generous supply of--not only for children, but all ages.

During the war, a number of young women--wives and sweethearts of soldiers, formed a singing group, and asked Teresa to conduct and select music for them, and meet in regular practice, which she did--being young in heart herself. She was the "confidante" of many young girls--her home being a haven for those who wanted to room and board there, who were employed in Blackfoot, and whose problems were poured out to the sympathetic ears of this great lady.

Enshrined in the memory of her family, she will stand as a queen--and a guiding star to three (3) daughters and three (3) sons--Mrs. Reed (Marie) Anderson, Shelley, Idaho, Holley A. Manwaring, Blackfoot, Mrs. Elmer (Wanda) Jorgensen, Pocatello, Idaho, Basil Manwaring, Ashton, Dr. Rondo I. Manwaring, Pocatello, Idaho, Mrs. J. Marvin (Lorraine) Wray, Moreland, Idaho; 41 grandchildren and 15 great-grandchildren--five (5) brothers, Ben Holley, Springville, Utah, Ferris, John and Glen Holley, Springville, Utah (Mapleton), and Russell Holley, ~~California~~ California.

Pride in her family and their accomplishments was paramount in her eye--they are all worthy of the good name they bear, and are sharing their gifts and talents as their parents before them.

A line of appreciation from a tribute by a daughter, Lorraine Wray:

"We do love you, my mother-dear  
You've helped me so, each child to rear,  
I don't know how to ever repay,  
Unless I treat my children in the very same way."

It takes a heap of understanding too  
Of human nature, and what people do,  
To get along with every one  
The way you do, their love you've won. "

And from the gifted pen of Marie-- these lines of a song, titled, "Teresa."

"There's a little lady that I've always known  
She's the one, who made our house a home,  
If things seemed impossible,  
She always found a way--  
I've always loved her, but she's dearer still to me today--  
Teresa--folks all say, "Yes, sir,"  
It's fine to know, Teresa,  
They love her downtown.  
Teresa, a pert little dresser  
You'll never see Teresa--wearin' a frown.  
Has a smile for every one--drives away the clouds,  
Always laughin', havin' fun!  
Oh! but I'm proud of Teresa--kind Heaven bless her  
No one will forget her--Teresa--My Mom!"

And no one ever will!

May we cherish her memory always, for a Mother like this is more than a memory--she's a living presence.

In the name of our Saviour

Amen!