

A BRIEF SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF ELIZABETH LOUISE CORRY

Elizabeth Louise Corry was born in New Market, Flintshire, Wales, and at six years of age, with her parents, (who had been converted to the divinity of the doctrines of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints) and her two brothers and sister came to the United States. She with her parents and other members of the family, crossed the plains in one of the Hand Cart Companies under the leadership of Edward Bunker.

Being only a child of six years and the youngest in the family, much cannot be said about the incidents connected with the trip across the plains, however, the writer does recall many interesting experiences related by her to members of her family in our happy home, before the family circle had been broken.

Some of the experiences which I remember best had to do with the extreme hardships that were endured by her and the other members of their company. Naturally with the very limited means of transportation, they would and did have to walk a good part of the way, and many times were dependent on the kindness of the people who lived along the way for food and the necessities of life.

Since the Mormon people and their religion were held in disrepute by many gentiles who did not have a true conception of the people and their religion, it was not infrequent that the travelers were turned away without receiving the help that was so much needed. Upon arriving in Salt Lake City after a long and tiresome journey across the plains, I recall that my mother related the welcome reception their company received by the Salt Lake People and the event in particular was the bounteous meal that was served them on their arrival in Salt Lake City.

Shortly after their arrival in Salt Lake City, my mother's family was called to go to Southern Utah to help build up that part of the state and make for themselves homes, where they could prosper and enjoy their religious worship.

A comfortable home was built and owned by her parents and as my mother increased in years, she became very active in the Church and community as a member of the Church choir, and in a dramatic way, she had a beautiful soprano voice, and was

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ever willing and anxious to do her part in rendering service along the lines above referred to.

The time came when she was to choose a companion in life and the choice of her many suitors was William H. Corry, commonly known at that time among his friends as Bill Corry. They were married October 30, 1870 in the St. George Temple.

In the rearing of their family which consisted of eleven children, three of whom died when quite young, Mother was as devoted as a mother could possibly be to the welfare of both her husband and children and showing that true and unselfish love possessed only by a wife and mother.

During the course of her married life, her husband was called and ordained as the Bishop of the Cedar Ward, and for thirteen years he served in that capacity, and during that time no wife could ever show a greater loyalty and support to her husband in his calling as a Bishop than did Elizabeth Louise Corry.

Since the family had only moderate means in the way of worldly possessions, it was necessary that the mother and father work very hard to give their children the education which they felt would better equip them for life and its responsibilities.

For quite a number of years Mother and Father operated a hotel in their home, and from this source, and my father's work as a blacksmith, they were able to raise the necessary funds to send two of the sons on missions, and for all of the children to receive educational training which qualified them for active responsibility in the community and church.

Being one of only three surviving children now living and conscious beyond the power of words to express my gratitude to my mother for her devotion to her family, her community and the Church, I am confident that she with her husband will gain a place in the Celestial Kingdom of our Heavenly Father and I hope that we her living children and those who have passed away will in due time join them in the great family circle of our Father's Children.

Elizabeth Louise Corry lived to the age of 70 years, having been preceded
her husband who died two years previous to her passing. She died in Ogden while
at the home of her son J. P. Corry. Her body was brought to Cedar for burial
by the side of her husband, in the Cedar City Cemetery.

Written by E. M. Corry