

FUNERAL SERVICES IN HONOR OF

JAMES W. NIXON

Yale L.D.S. Ward Chapel,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

March 23, 1949.
12:30 p. m.

Elder Thomas E. Robinson of the Yale Ward
Bishopric presided.

Beautiful floral offerings were effectively arranged on the rostrum and speaker's stand. The casket, heavy bronze, was covered with a blanket of white carnations and red roses, centered with white iris.

Although the weather was inclement, a March snowstorm having been in progress all day, the chapel was a place of peace and quiet. Frank W. Asper, Tabernacle organist, played as a prelude Dvorak's "Goin' Home", as friends and neighbors filled the chapel almost to capacity.

ELDER ROBINSON: My Brothers and Sisters, today, on this beautiful occasion we have met to show forth our love and our respect to one of the fine servants of our Heavenly Father, -- a loving father, a goodly neighbor, a community builder, a beloved husband, a stalwart churchmen -- indeed, a man of God.

I think that those of us who have known Brother Nixon, even in just a very casual way, have learned to love him and to know of his greatness and his goodness. Today I was just rambling through a little scrapbook that he had kept, and I found therein I think one or two of the things that might well show to us some of his ideals in life. Here is a little poem which I would like to read first:

"I have to live with myself, and so
I want to be fit for myself to know.
I want to be able as days go by
Always to look myself in the eye.
I don't want to stand with the setting sun
And hate myself for the things I've done;
I cannot hide myself from me,
I see what others may never see.
I know what others may never know,
I cannot fool myself, and so
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting, and conscience-free".

One other little poem that he always had tucked away in his memoirs there seems possibly fitting on this occasion:

"Should you go first, and I remain
To walk the road alone,
I'll live in memories garden, dear,
With happy days we've known.
In spring, I'll wait for roses red,
When fades the lilac blue,
In early fall, when brown leaves call,
I'll catch a glimpse of you.

"Should you go first, and I remain
For battles to be fought,
Each thing you've touched along the way
Will be a hallowed spot.
I'll hear your voice, I'll see your smile
Though blindly I may grope,
The memory of your helping hand
Will buoy me on with hope.

"Should you go first, and I remain
To finish with the scroll,
No lengthening shadows shall creep in
To make this life seem droll.
We've known so much of happiness,
We've had our cup of joy,
And mem'ry is the gift of God
That Death cannot destroy.

"Should you go first, and I remain,
One thing I'd have you do,
Walk slowly down the path of death,
For soon I'll follow you.
I'll want to know each step you take,
That I may walk the same,
For some day down that lonely road
You'll hear me call your name."

I am sure that Brother Nixon had this in his heart when he laid away his sweet, beloved wife; and I am certain that he would like for Sister Katie to have this in her heart today, knowing that he will walk that path slowly in order that she might catch up, and call his name.

And today, on this very lovely and beautiful occasion, I would like to pay tribute to these fine children, to this fine wife whom he has left, knowing them as truly "lifters" and not the "leaners" in humanity; knowing that this world would be a far better world if all humanity were composed of the type of people that Brother Nixon has brought and fostered into this world.

I ask that the Lord might bless Sister Nixon and all of these children, and the grand-children, and all who are called to grieve this day, that they might think kindly upon the life of this great man, and know of a surety that they have nothing about

which to grieve, but rather that which to be thankful for; for in this great man we have the sample of an example well set which we might follow in order to gain that which he surely has gained -- Eternal Life in the Celestial Kingdom of God -- a constant companion of the Master in the days that are yet to come for him.

The family are desirous that I thank you good people for the flowers, for the sympathy that you have extended, and your kindnesses, and most of all I am sure they are grateful for your love and for your friendship in this hour of their bereavement.

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The services will now proceed with a trio composed of Wanda Gibbs, Florence Erickson, and Arline Smith, singing "A Prayer". The opening prayer will be by Brother LeRoy Whitehead, followed by a second trio, "O My Father". After that trio, we will have a talk by Bishop Gaskell Romney.

TRIO

O FATHER, KEEP US WE PRAY
(Florence Jepperson Madsen)

O Father, keep us we pray
From idle worry today,
Direct our thoughts from above
By Thy perfect love.

May we in faith ever grow,
And walk in light where e're we go,
May we more helpful and loving be
To those who are needing Thee.

INVOCATION

LeRoy Whitehead.

Our Father which art in Heaven, we bow our heads in humility, and yet lift our hearts in praise and gratitude and appreciation at this time, for we have the privilege of coming together as a family and friends to show our appreciation for one whom Thou hast called home. Father in Heaven, we do at this time desire to acknowledge Thy hand in all things, to recognize that though we may have life and rejoice in it, there must come also a time for parting; and though our partings at times may be sad, and we miss those who are taken home, we do recognize, our Heavenly Father, that we have much to live for in our memories.

On this wonderful occasion, we would like to acknowledge before Thee our appreciation for the life of this fine man who has done so much in Thy Church and Kingdom, who has particularly devoted his life not only to Thee and to Thy Church, but to a

very wonderful family who today call him blessed. We recognize, our Heavenly Father, that as we reflect upon his life, we know that he has set the way, and that if we can follow in his foot-steps, we will find success and happiness at the end of our lives, as well.

We present him before Thee, Heavenly Father, as one without guile, as one who has gone his second mile, who has given a greater service and who has done the job in such a way that we feel that Thou must say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter into thy rest." As members of the family, Heavenly Father, we are appreciative of his encouragement, of his devotion to a cause, for all fine things he has done to make our lives pleasant and happy. At this time, we would like to express our appreciation for the wonderful family that has come as a result of the devotion to those who have been associated with him. We pray that Thou wilt bless them this day, assuage their grief. Grant that they may live in memory, Heavenly Father, of all the wonderful things he has done in the past. May they go forward, walking in his foot-steps, and reflecting on the fact that he has done his job well, and that they must do theirs well.

We sincerely pray, Heavenly Father, that Thou wilt bless the wonderful things he has done as a member of Thy Church. May his testimony as it has been given throughout the nation and in the mission-field bear fruits, and the realization that he knew that God lives, that Joseph Smith was a prophet of God, and that this Church is Thy divine instrument in this day and time.

We pray, our Heavenly Father, that Thou wilt be with all the members of this family, be with his brother and his sisters who have enjoyed so much throughout their lives the wonderful association of this fine man, and his encouragement and his help.

We pray that Thou wilt bless us this day in these services. May Thy spirit be here in rich abundance. Bless especially those who may speak to us, or who may furnish musical numbers, that they might find joy in the service which they render, and that we who are here to listen may be edified and built u.

We pray, Heavenly Father, without magnifying words, that Thou wilt accept of us, and help us especially that our lives may be patterned after this good man whom Thou hast called home. We dedicate these services unto Thee in the name of Jesus Christ, AMEN.

O MY FATHER
(Eliza R. Snow)

O my Father, Thou that dwellest
In the high and glorious place!
When shall I regain Thy presence,
And again behold Thy face?
In Thy holy habitation
Did my spirit once reside;

In my first primeval childhood
Was I nurtured near Thy side.

For a wise and glorious purpose
Thou hast placed me here on earth,
And withheld the recollection
Of my former friends and birth;
Yet oft-times a secret something
Whispered, You're a stranger here!
And I felt that I had wandered
From a more exalted sphere.

I had learned to call Thee Father,
Through Thy spirit from on high;
But, until the Key of Knowledge
Was restored, I knew not why.
In the heavens are parents single?
No! the thought makes reason stare!
Truth is reason; truth eternal
Tells me I've a mother there.

When I leave this frail existence,
When I lay this mortal by,
Father, Mother, may I meet you
In your royal court 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.

BISHOP GASKELL ROMNEY

My Brethren and Sisters: I feel a responsibility in standing before you, but after listening to such beautiful music, and the inspirational prayer, and realizing that the loved ones have respected me enough to ask me to speak, I feel that with these sentiments behind me I should be able to express my feelings in such a way that will bring comfort and satisfaction to this family who have been bereft, and that is my prayer as I stand before you here today.

When Brother Robinson read this poem,

Should you go first, and I remain,
One thing I'd have you do;
Walk slowly down the path of death,
For soon I'll follow you"--

I think that is in the heart of every man and woman who is old enough to realize what life is, and how definite death is. We cannot help but feel that there will come a time when one of us will go, and others will follow.

When I think over my association with this family, and their

experiences -- they had a young child, a child of tender years that left, the mother left, and now the father is gone. It shows to us how uncertain life is, how the young and the old, the poor and the rich, -- all have to pass through this experience, and our hearts are full of sorrow when one leaves us, no matter at what age of life. We always feel a vacancy and void in their absence and in their passing, and we mourn, which is right; yet, it is one of the most beautiful things in life, is death. There isn't anything that has such a wonderful influence upon our lives as does death, and the uncertainty of it. If we all knew that we would live until we are old, we would be callous in our feelings; we would never be solicitous of the welfare of our loved ones. If they were sick or ailing, we would take it for granted that they would live until they are old, and then they would die. Yet, such is life -- it is uncertain. When anything happens, and we are ill, and accidents happen in our lives, we are solicitous of the welfare of our loved ones, and this uncertainty I say is a blessing because it keeps alive the tenderest emotions of the human heart. There isn't anything in life that creates that feeling, that solicitous feeling which we have, and the care which we exercise in behalf of our loved ones as does the uncertainty of life. And therefore, it is a wonderful blessing; it is always hard to bear, but yet those who pass through it have a feeling of appreciation for what their loved ones have accomplished, an enjoyment in the memory of their association, a gratitude for the heritage which has been bequeathed to them, and they cannot help but rejoice.

And so today I am rejoicing with you in the accomplishments of this good man. The good which men do lives after them, and especially is this true when they have lived in such a way that they have left descendants to carry on and magnify the principles that they lived for.

I have been thinking, since I looked into the journal of Brother Nixon, how our lives joined one another at different times. I was born in the same town as Brother Nixon was -- St. George. He was a few years older, and when they organized the Order in St. George his father was made President of that union, and made a liberal contribution to its support. My father was made superintendent of construction of the buildings that were constructed in his time, and during his time in Southern Utah. Brother Nixon goes his way, I go mine, to far distant parts, and then we come back and I stand at his bier and speak of his accomplishments. I rejoice in the fact that after these years I have had the privilege of meeting with him, talking with him, and feeling of his soul, and getting some of the expressions from his heart which he told me how he felt, and how he loved life and his loved ones, and what he had accomplished. I feel he died with a great satisfaction in looking over his past.

As a boy, he assumed the responsibilities of a man in pioneer life. I can appreciate what he went through, and what responsibilities, because I had similar experiences. He assumed

them as a man. When his father died, he was a father, and a stay to the rest of the family. There was one instance that happened in his early life that interested me very much. He was living in the same block where his first wife lived -- Effie Wooley -- I remember her well. I used to think of her -- she was a few years older than I -- as a boy, I used to think of her as one of the most beautiful girls -- I thought she was just a charming young lady. He first took her to a party when he was eight, and she was six, and he said then he wanted her to be his companion in life.

This friendship grew into love and devotion, and they were eventually married in the House of the Lord, and the result of that union has been eight children, seven of whom survive him. I think what a beautiful love story could be written by somebody who had the talent, out of a beautiful companionship of that kind. And also, if they could bring to our realization the accomplishments of these children -- how faithful they have been in the Church that they were reared in, -- a home where they predominated, where the authorities of the Church were welcomed, and have had an influence for good upon the lives of these children. They all grew up faithful members of the Church, good tithe-payers, observing the Word of Wisdom, and exemplary Latterday Saints wherever they go. I am going to read something further along to show how this family affected the communities in which they lived.

Brother Nixon later taught school. Then he became a Bishop, and one of the things that happened in his ministry impressed me very much. I will just refer to this to show that he exemplified what was instilled into my mind when was a boy in St. George. They came down there to decide on a spot to build the Temple, and some of the Brethren, Brother Kimball and other, wanted to build it up on the higher ground, and President Young said, "We will build it here", which was down in the swamp, practically. The Brethren who had differed with him said, "President Young, as long as the question was open we debated it in our minds, and told you our reasons; but when you decided where the right place is to be, we are with you one hundred percent". When the Academy was being located in the community in which he lived, and he was Bishop, the Huntington people naturally wanted the Academy in Huntington, but the authorities of the Stake wanted it in Castledale. Now, it takes A strong man -- a man of faith -- to go against his own inclinations and the desires of his ward members, and to say, "We will support the authorities of the Stake, and we will build the Academy in Castledale". What a wonderful thing that is, that feeling of faith and loyalty, to have in the heart of a man, and the members of this Church, to realize that our authorities are inspired of the Lord, and as long as we follow them we will never go astray.

Afterwards, he was called on a mission. I just don't remember the number of children, but four or five that his wife had when he was called to go on a mission. And he had an accident; his eyes were affected because of an accident, and he couldn't go. He came to see President Woodruff and told him of

his condition, and he was released temporarily, and he felt very sorry, thinking possibly something he had done had caused this accident which prohibited him from going on a mission. President Woodruff said to him, "Brother Nixon, it isn't what you failed to do that this has come to you, but it is the destroyer trying to thwart you in your efforts to do good".

That is a wonderful attitude to take. It is the spirit of the Master to feel like when problems come our way and we have to meet hardships to realize that the Lord is sometimes permitting the destroyer to try us -- not that we have failed to do our duty, and he is trying to stop us from fulfilling the same. Brother Nixon afterwards went on a mission, and through his untiring efforts he was the means, with the help of the Lord, of bringing fifty-two members into the Church.

Now, he wasn't only active in the Church -- he was active in a civic way. From what I gained from his notes, he was the first man to put electricity into his home, to have a telephone, to modernize his home, and then to provide means whereby all of his children could go and receive a college education. That seemed to be his main ambition in life -- to help others, and also to provide for the future of his loved ones. All of his sons have been on missions. He has six of his grandsons now in the mission field. I am just going to read here a short paragraph from one of his grandsons who is in the mission field that can tell you more pointedly than I can the influence he has had upon his children and grandchildren. Speaking of his grandfather, he says:

When I look back over his life and stewardship, I can see much of the faithfulness of Abraham, the wisdom of Solomon, and the dignity of President Joseph F. Smith and Heber J. Grant. His charity towards others in judging the unknown circumstances which caused their deficiencies was of the type and degree to enlarge the soul, second only to the growth of the soul, caused by pure knowledge itself.

"Grandfather commanded obedience from his family in good degree, and they have become a family of grace, honesty, and leadership, and he understood that the very roots of the government of God depended upon and included family life. He has exacted certain virtues from his family, or perhaps I should say in his family, which are more rare than gold on the earth today".

That shows the influence that he has had upon his descendants. Here is a letter that I received from a Bishop in Provo, to show the influence and power that he had in the communities in which he lived:

"Dear Bishop Romney: From the Sixth Ward of Provo to your ward come Brother and Sister J. W. Nixon who have resided in Provo for the past fourteen years. Both, as well as their children, have been outstanding in their loyalty, devotion, and active service in the Church. I think we have never had a family in our ward who have done more in every possible manner than this one. It is with profound regret that we are required to give

them up. We feel to congratulate you highly upon their coming to your ward, as I understand, at least temporarily. I want to recommend them to you most highly, and extend my heartiest congratulations.

With good wishes,

(Signed) HERALD R. CLARK,
Bishop of the Sixth Ward of Provo".

I think that is very commendable. There are very few of us that would take from our Bishops a letter of that kind. And so I think their children, their grandchildren -- twenty-six grandchildren, sixteen great grandchildren, should rejoice in the accomplishments of their father.

There are many other things that I might mention in connection with Brother Nixon, would time permit. He has lived a beautiful life, and in his closing years he has been blessed with a companion who has ministered to him in his declining years, Aunt Katie, as they call her. She has won herself, her way, into the hearts and love and appreciation of these children, and I am sure that she, this day, rejoices in the fact that she had six years of beautiful life with this good man, and is honored and respected by the children who now survive him. He is also survived by two sisters, and a brother -- Sister Emma Mathis and Sister Josephine Whitehead, Salt Lake City, and George Nixon of Provo, Utah.

Now, my Brothers and Sisters, when we think of what this life means, and what await us in the future, we rejoice in the passing of a good man, and there isn't any hesitancy in our minds and in our decisions as to the glory which he will attain to. He was a good boy. He mentions many times how he exercised faith in the Lord, prayed to him for help when times were hard, and dangers surrounded him, and he received miraculous answers to his prayers. He married a beautiful girl for time and for eternity. He reared a beautiful family. He was active in the Church both at home and abroad. He was a wonderful leader, and he was a man who exemplified courage in meeting the problems of life. Even at the age of fifty-two, when he thought he could retire in comfort, disaster overtook him. and he had to engage in a new occupation in which he excelled, and became an outstanding member or worker in the insurance business. Now, all of these things are outward evidences of a successful life.

I want to read you just one passage here from the Doctrine and Covenants, but before doing so, I want to quote the words from the 20th Chapter of Revelations, where it says:

"And the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works".

Now, the book that I have been talking about so far is the book we are all conversant with who knew him -- and all of us can hear about the things which he accomplished and rejoice in the

same. But this is another book, the Book of Life. No man knows the Book of Life which is going to be opened. Even the man, himself, doesn't know it, but God knows it. He knows the Book of Life. He knows the things which have been hard for this good man, which permitted him to make outward expressions of his good will and service to others, and therefore in speaking or thinking about the glory he shall attain, there isn't any questions in our minds but what he will enjoy a celestial glory, for notwithstanding they die, they shall rise again in a spiritual body. "Even ye shall receive your bodies, and your glory shall be that glory by which your bodies are quickened". Is there any question in our minds but what he will attain to that glory which motivated his actions here and caused him to be so solicitous of the welfare of his descendants and his loved ones, to rear them in faith and admonition before the Lord, and to devote his life to the service of the Master?

If we could look into that Book of Life, as our Father in Heaven looks into it today, we would award him a degree in the Celestial Kingdom of our Father, for he was quickened by a celestial glory.

May the Lord bless his descendants, that they may appreciate this, and that it may bring them consolation and hope, and console them in their hours of grief, I pray, in the name of Jesus Christ, AMEN.

ELDER ROBINSON: Brother and Sister J. Stuart McMaster will render a duet, "Beside the Still Waters", after which we will have a talk by Bishop LeGrand Richards, followed by two numbers by Brother and Sister McMaster, "I Need Thee Every Hour", and "In the Garden".

BESIDE THE STILL WATERS

The Lord is my Shepherd,
No want shall I know;
He leadeth my soul
Where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring,
Redeems when oppressed.

Beside still waters
He leadeth me;
His love will guard thee tenderly;
Thy grief shall pass,
Thy doubt shall flee,
He leadeth me.

Fear not, O Pilgrim;
Dark though the way,
Press on, and faint not,
Soon comes the day.
Lead on, kind Shepherd,
This be thy prayer,
Jesus will guide thee,
To pastures fair.

BISHOP LEGRAND RICHARDS

I feel very honored here, Brothers and Sisters, in being called to say a few words today. I am glad I could follow

Brother Romney because Brother Romney has had the privilege of knowing Brother Nixon so well, and his family -- to know all about his history, and I imagine those of us who are here today have known him or better than I have, so I couldn't say very much about his life.

I have had the privilege of knowing his three daughters quite intimately here in this community. I have had the privilege of associating in the Bishopric with Brother Stewart here, and his wife, who is one of the daughters, and we enjoyed each other's association very much. I think these women are some of the choicest and finest women we have in our community, and I know their children, and they are equally fine, and they are carrying forward in the spirit of the Gospel of the Master that had been instilled in the hearts of their parents by this good man.

Now, I have met Brother Nixon in a number of places: in Idaho Falls, in different wards here, and in California, and I have never met him but what he was just bubbling over with the spirit of the Gospel, with enthusiasm for it. I remember in one testimony meeting, he just couldn't keep his seat, he just had to give expression to what was in his heart. You just couldn't meet him without feeling lifted up and inspired with his enthusiasm, and I liked that. I think it is a good thing to be enthused about things that are worthwhile in life. With all of his achievement, it would be as naught weren't it to be guided by the Gospel and its philosophy of life, and the purpose and the end which he hoped to be able to achieve.

So I am grateful for my association and friendship, and the association with the family. I wish I had known his sons better. I just met some of them today, and I was very happy to know from Brother Romney that they, too, have all been in the mission field; and that shows what the father and the mother have been able to plant in their hearts. We know the Master gave us the token by which we might know. He said, "Men don't gather grapes from thorns, nor figs from thistles". These sons and daughters are the best evidence, and the grandchildren, of the quality, the type of manhood and womanhood of Brother and Sister Nixon. Nephi of old said he was born of goodly parents, and I think there is nothing in this world more to be desired than to be born of goodly parents, and be properly taught in your youth, and have noble aspirations planted in your hearts, have ideals by which you want to live, and standards to guide you, so that you will be able to achieve in life the things that are truly worthwhile. There is no counterfeit, or substitute for righteous living and for obedience to the commandments of the Lord. We are told there was a law irrevocably decreed in the heavens before the foundations of the earth were laid upon which all blessings are predicated, and that no blessings can be obtained except by obedience to that law.

Now, life here in mortality is short at best. We only live

for a few years, and it is a preparation. I like the words of the Scripture in the Pearl of Great Price that tell us about the reality of our spirit-life, before we were born, which was beautifully portrayed in the song, "O My Father", to which we have listened. I like it because it tells us that those who are faithful in the pre-existent life shall be added upon; but it also makes it very definite and plain that those who are faithful in their second estate shall be added upon forever and forever.

Now, that is Brother Nixon's condition. He has been faithful in his second estate, and he has gone to reap the reward that the Lord has in store for him.

Now, I don't know how much money and property he is leaving to you, but I am sure that if we could go with him and see him open his safety deposit box there, and draw out the promissory notes of the Lord, and see how he is entitled to collect on them because of the life he has lived, we couldn't feel very badly about his going. The only sorrow there can be is the loss of friendship privileges for a brief period of time until we will be reunited, and those of us who have a definite faith in eternal life realize how much longer that is than the little period here in mortality. That time just seems insignificant here as compared with what is ahead. Those of us who realize and have faith in the reality of that life think it will be an added condition, an improvement over this, and the Lord has promised that those who keep this estate shall be added upon forever and forever. And it will far exceed our ability, and the possibility of our minds to comprehend and understand, because those things are hidden from our understanding. That is what Paul had in mind when he said, "Eye hath not seen, and ear hath not heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man the things which God had prepared for them that love him".

And so Brother Nixon has gone to receive that reward. Now, if you will, just stop and think a minute of some of the promises the Lord has made, and the promised blessings through obedience.

in the early days of the Church, when members first joined, and the enthusiasm of that new religion burned deep into the very soul, the testimony, they went to the Prophet Joseph, and they wanted to know what they could do that would be most pleasing in the sight of the Lord, and almost invariably the answer came back that they should thrust in their sickles and reap, for the harvest was white, all ready to be garnered. Then they were told if they should labor all their lives and save one soul unto Him, how great shall be their joy in the Kingdom of My Father. And if your joy will be great for one soul, how great shall be your joy if you bring many souls unto Him. Now, Brother Romney indicated that in his missionary labor, he brought over fifty souls unto Him. I just don't believe any of us have the ability to comprehend and understand just how far-reaching that may be.

I have had a little experience, when I was President of the Southern States Mission, which helped me to understand what it

would mean to bring one soul unto the Master. I received a letter in Atlanta from one of the good brethren down in Phoenix, and he said in substance that his father was one of the first converts to the Church in the South, back in 1840, and he said since that time his father's own descendants had given over one hundred years of missionary service to the Church, and there were then fifteen in the mission field. We had three in our mission.

Now, the missionary who labored diligently in those early days, walking through those swamp lands that were full of diseases and fever, if he only brought back one man into the Church, he may have felt like his labor was somewhat in vain; but multiplied by a hundred years of missionary service from his descendants alone, not counting their converts, and their converts, is another story. I told that little story in a missionary meeting here in Barratt Hall in connection with one of our conferences, and this brother was there. He came up and said, "Bishop, it is now a hundred and sixty years". And it was just one hundred years since his father was brought into the Church. Now, multiply that -- a hundred and sixty years of missionary service from this one man alone, not counting their converts. Now, multiply that by fifty -- the fifty converts Brother Nixon brought into the Church, and then figure out what joy will be in the eternal world for the missionary service he has rendered, and when you do that, probably you could better understand the words of Nephi when he saw our day and the coming forth of the Book of Mormon, and the restoration of the Gospel upon the earth, when he said:

"And blessed are they who shall seek to bring forth my Zion at that day, for they shall have the gift and the power of the Holy Ghost; and if they endure unto the end they shall be lifted up at the last day, and shall be saved in the everlasting kingdom of the Lamb; and whoso shall publish peace, yea, tidings of great joy, how beautiful upon the mountains shall they be."

Could you describe in any possible terms the reward for publishing glad tidings, and to bring forth Zion in the latter days, more beautifully than Nephi did it in those words? And so Brother Nixon goes to collect on the promise for the missionary service which he has rendered.

Now, there would not be time to refer to all of these promises. "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth". And he was meek and humble, child-like and Christ-like, and I think men as that was what Jesus had in mind when he said, "Except ye become as a little child, you cannot enter into the Kingdom of Heaven". And then He said, "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God". And it is men like Brother Nixon who can walk in a world of wickedness and sin and adultery and fornication who can keep themselves sweet and clean and undefiled before God and man who will be able to stand before the Master of all men, and receive the plaudits and the greetings, because they are pure in heart, and they shall see God. And that is the promise, if you refer to the 76th Section of the Doctrine and Covenants, that the Lord makes to those who shall come forth in

the resurrection of the just. I want to read just a few words from that:

"They are they into whose hands the Father has given all things". No reservation. They are to become heirs and joint-heirs with Jesus Christ in all things that the Father hath prepared from the very beginning.

"They are they who are priests and kings, who have received of His fullness, and of His glory;

"And are priests of the Most High, after the order of Melchizedek, which was after the order of Enoch, which was after the order of the Only Begotten Son".

That is Brother Nixon. That is just a description of the type of man that has gone home to his rest.

"Wherefore, as it is written, they are gods, even the sons of God.

"Wherefore, all things are theirs, whether life or death, or things present, or things to come, all are theirs and they are Christ's, and Christ is God's

"And they shall overcome all things.

"Wherefore, let no man glory in man, but rather let him glory in God, who shall subdue all enemies under his feet.

"These shall dwell in the presence of God and his Christ forever and ever.

"These are they whom he shall bring with him, when he shall come in the clouds of heaven to reign on the earth over his people".

Now, Brother Romney referred to the fact that he was a tithe-payer, that he taught his children to pay their tithing. I like the promise in Malachi to those who pay their tithing. You don't always read all of the three chapters of Malachi -- you read where they said they rob Him in withholding their tithes. Then there was a little discussion among the people, and the Lord listened, and they began to argue with themselves, and the Lord required a book of remembrance should be written before Him in which should be recorded the names of those who served the Lord in this manner, and then he said:

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels; and I will spare them as a man spareth his own son that serveth him.

"Then shall ye return and discern between the righteous and the wicked, between him that serveth God and him that serveth him not".

All those promises are Brother Nixon's, and his name shall be written in the book of remembrance, and he will be numbered among His jewels.

Now, I suppose when we think of all these thing, when the Lord promised all would be theirs, that we might have in mind the parable that Jesus taught of the talents, and the one that had taken the five, and brought another five, and He said, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter

thou into the joy of thy Lord".

I think Brother Nixon has gone to become a ruler over many things, to enter into the joy of his Lord. I feel so grateful that those of us who are here today have an abiding faith that nothing will be taken from him, that every power and grace and good gift that has been his in this life will be added to forever and forever, and that he will continue his ministry and his labor in the eternal world to which he has gone, for there is a great work to be done there, for the Gospel of the Son of God has got to be preached to every soul that has ever lived upon the earth, until every knee shall bow, and every tongue confess that Jesus is the Christ.

Now, in preparation for that great work, I like the words of Victor Hugo in that immortal poem, The Immortality of the Soul, and I would like to close today by reading these words to you:

"I feel in myself the future life. I am like a forest, once cut down, the new shoots are stronger and livelier than ever. I am rising, I know, towards the sky. The sunshine is on my head.

The earth gives me its generous sap, but heaven lights me with the reflection of unknown worlds. You say the soul is nothing but the resultant of bodily powers. Why, then, is my soul more luminous when my bodily powers begin to fail? Winter is on my head, but eternal spring is in my heart. I breathe at this hour the fragrance of the lilacs, the violets, and the roses as at twenty years. The nearer I approach the end, the plainer I hear around me the immortal symphonies of the worlds which invite me.

It is marvelous, yet simple; it is a fairy-tale, and it is history.

"For half a century I have been writing my thoughts in prose and in verse -- history, philosophy, drama, romance, satire, tradition, ode, and song. I have tried all, but I have not said the thousandth part of what is in me. When I go down to the grave, I can say like many others: I have finished my day's work, but I cannot say I have finished my life. My day's work will begin again the next morning. The tomb is not a blind alley; it is a thoroughfare. It closes on the twilight; it opens on the dawn".

So this great high priest of God has gone on to a new life, and the door opens on today. He hasn't said the one-thousandth part of what God has given him the possibilities to do. He will proceed to God, and he will go on and continue the magnificent work he has commenced here in this world, and I pray that his life and his contribution may ever be an inspiration to his children, to his grandchildren, and to all those who follow, until all shall be absorbed in the coming of the Lord and His kingdom in the earth.

I leave my love and blessing upon those of you who mourn this day, in the name of the Lord, Jesus Christ, AMEN.

DUET

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can Peace afford.

I need, Thee, O I need Thee,
Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to Thee!

I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their pow'r
When Thou art nigh.

I need Thee ev'ry hour,
In joy or pain
Come quickly and abide
Or life is vain.

I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!

DUET

IN THE GARDEN

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses,
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of his voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

I'd stay in the garden with Him

Though the night around me be falling,
But he bids me go through the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

ELDER ROBINSON: The family desires that we thank each and all who have participated today in these services, the trio, Sister Passey who rendered the solo, and Brother Asper who accompanied the trio, as well as Brother and Sister McMaster; and Brother Romney and Bishop LeGrand Richards for the fin comforting and inspirational remarks they have made.

The pall-bearers are Jack nixon, a grandson; Ward Maxfield, John Rich, Wilford Coon, Nevin Williams, and Eugene Johanson, Grandsons-in-law. The Granddaughters will form a flower line with the cortege as it leaves the chapel. The postlude will be played by Brother Frank Asper, and the prayer will be given by Brother John McQuarrie. The burial will be in the Wasatch Lawn Cemetery. The dedication of the grave will be by Brother LeGrand Dowdle.

BENEDICTION

At the close of these very beautiful and wonderful exercises, before departing, we pause, O Lord, to express unto Thee the thanks and gratitude which we feel for the manifestation of Thy power and goodness unto us. We came to this sanctuary, our Father, with bowed heads, in silence and dread to stand beneath the shadow of death with our friends, and share with the, their sorrows, as we have so often shared their joys, but everything has been so wonderful, so beautiful, and the wisdom and hope and knowledge and the spoken word, the beautiful strains of music, the hymns of praise to which we have listened, and these beautiful flowers -- it has all been so beautiful that we feel it isn't an occasion of sorrow, but only a sacred and solemn hour.

In following and reviewing the path of our departed brother, who had walked so carefully in the steps of the Great Master, we realize clearly that birth is not the beginning, and death is not the ending, and that the grave is not a receptacle for our spirits, but that all the lines of experience run directly through and far beyond to a life of hope to the region once painted as oblivion and despair. We ask Thee, O Lord, to accept all the sincere desire and gratitude of our hearts for the life and mission of this brother, and for the members of his family who remain with us. Watch over and bless us as the cortege, the remains are carried to the last resting place, that no harm nor evil befall. And sanctify unto our good, through Thy name and honor and glory all which has been said and done this day, and dismiss us with Thy benediction, we pray, in Jesus' name, AMEN.

The granddaughter, bearing the beautiful floral offerings formed a line behind the casket as Frank W. Asper, organist, played as a postlude, Aria by Handel.