

**Life Sketch  
and  
Remembrances  
of  
Johannah Marie  
Schultz  
Nixon**

\*\*\* Reminiscences of Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon \*\*\*

Picture a little old-world village named Honsinge, in Denmark. Picture the comfortable, respectable home of the prosperous, well-loved, village blacksmith Mr. Christian Ludvig Johansen Schultz. Picture this happy family; the capable, happy-hearted mother, Ane Dinesdatter Schultz; the contented, hard-working father and their only child; the little girl, Sidse Marie Dinesen Schultz and you have a picture of the home into which baby, Johannah Marie Schultz, was ushered, on April 1, 1844.

Little Johannah led the carefree life of any normal child, until she was eleven years old, when the great change came. By this time, there were three other members in the family, Sidse Christiansdatter Schultz, Marie Christensen Schultz and little Ferdinand Dines Christiansen Schultz. This family of seven, like all the other families in the village, was of the Lutheran Religion. However, when Elder H. P. Lund and Elder L. Erickson from the Mormon Mission, at Copenhagen, about fifty-six miles from Honsinge, came to the village and presented the religion of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints to the inhabitants, the Schultz Family were the first to recognize and receive the truths of The Restored Gospel and to be baptized.

Of course, all their friends and relatives immediately became the enemies of these brave advocates of this new religion. One Sunday, the old Lutheran Priest of the village, was invited by Elder Christian Schultz, to debate the question of Lutheranism vs Mormonism, with the Mormon Elders. Eleven-year-old Johannah was a silent, but interested spectator. The Priest, a short, heavy-set, important old gentleman, became steadily angrier, as he found that he could not overthrow the arguments of the Mormon Elders. Finally, in a tottering rage, he threw reason to the wind, declared Mormonism to be worthless, and enforced his statement by bringing his hand down, with all his strength, upon the Bible, lying upon the table. Elder Lund, not realizing the remark he was about to make would remain with one of his hearers, little Johannah, for the rest of her life, reproved the old Priest by saying, "It is not becoming, in a servant of God, to give such a slam, on the Bible."

That evening, after the meeting held in the Schultz home, a mob tried to break into the house to kill the Mormon Elders. The Elders, however, managed to escape through the windows. The lawless men then threw rocks at the building, broke the windows and tried to climb in through the chimney. Soon becoming discouraged, the mob finally left the unoffending inhabitants, in peace.

Soon after this, Elder Lund and Elder Erickson blessed Mr. Schultz, making him a Priest and sent him to preach in the city where he used to buy coal, iron and steel, for blacksmithing. While there, preaching to his merchant friends, whom he thought would at least listen to him, they sent for the police. When Mr. Schultz returned home, he described the outcome of his adventure in this way, "Today, I have received the greatest testimony of the Gospel, I have ever had. I expected to be imprisoned, but when the policeman came-up to me, face to face, God blinded his eyes, so that he didn't see me."

After two such years, filled with trouble, chaos, misery and danger, life became unendurable to the Schultz Family. So, with a certificate from Elder Erickson, recommending any member of the Schultz Family, to the Mormons in Utah, Johannah and her loved ones, with about three-hundred other Scandinavians



of the same faith, set sail in April of 1857, for America; the long-promised, long-dreamed-of "Land of the Free." The father, Mr. Schultz, had a very small amount of money, which he had luckily been able to obtain, from the sale of his prosperous farm and his home. Johannah was then, thirteen years of age.

This little colony of members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, of whom a Brother Funk was put in charge, were six weeks on the ocean. Many in this company, died from Typhoid Fever. Johannah's father passed away ten days before they landed in America. Realizing that he would never see the land which he had waited and prayed for, so long, Mr. Schultz called Brother Funk to his bedside and left him in charge, by saying, "Please see that my wife and children are safely delivered in Zion." Mr. Schultz, who was also Brother Schultz, being a member of The Restored Gospel, was wrapped in his feather bed, weighted with a sack of coal and sunk into the sea, without funeral services.

After arriving in America, two more sad, trouble-filled years followed for Johannah. In Burlington, Iowa, where she and the rest of the family spent their first summer in the new world, Johannah saw the health of her mother, Ane, and two younger siblings, Ferdinand - three years old and Marie - five years old, steadily fail. By the kindness of a noble lady, Mrs. Lawrence, who heard of the penniless state of this unfortunate family, Johannah obtained work in Mrs. Lawrence's hotel. Sidse obtained work from a certain widower; a friend of Mrs. Lawrence. Every day, Johannah would bring a basket of goodies home [given to her by her kind employer] to the hungry little children, whose wishful, pinched faces, were always flattened against the window pane, watching for Johannah to get home. One very sad day, the little faces were missing. Johannah and Sidse, with the aid of kind Mrs. Lawrence, buried little Marie and Ferdinand. The mother, Ane, broken-down with grief, followed them in death, near Christmas time. Before she or the younger children died, Ane prophesied their death and also said that she knew, Johannah and Sidse would reach Zion.

After the mother, Ane's death, Mrs. Lawrence and her friends wished to adopt the two orphaned children. However, remembering the wishes of their parents, Johannah and Sidse finally obtained passage for the journey to Utah with a Mormon Company from Fairfield, Iowa; a town a short distance from Burlington. The company was composed mainly of the people who had been on the ship, which had carried the Schultz Family to America. The same Brother Funk was in charge. This company, consisting of seventy-five wagons or more, each drawn by about three yoke of oxen, started in 1859, for Utah. Johannah was then fifteen. Captain Brown, was sent from Salt Lake City, as a guide and they left Fairfield in the spring. Johannah and nearly all of the other members, walked the entire three months it took them, to reach Salt Lake City. The wagons were filled to capacity with provisions and so there was no room found, for riding.

Johannah was one of the thirteen people, belonging to Brother Funk's wagon. Among the thirteen people, were two very old persons; the mother and father of Brother Funk. They also walked. The greatest share of the members wore thin moccasins, purchased from the Indians. The days of the journey were peaceful, happy days. At night, when they had found a suitable, water-furnished campground, the men would drive the wagons into a ring or circle, used for protection. The people and animals, when inside the circle, were safer from possible Indian attacks. After the occupants of each wagon had their supper, prayer followed. Then, if the ground was an especially level piece, the people would sometimes enjoy a dance, as there were a number of musicians in this company, with violins or other instruments. In these dances, young and old



participated. Out on the green grass, under a starry sky, these Saints would frolic in happy, carefree abandon.

The only death Johannah remembers, as they traveled, was that of a fine, strong-looking man, who ran a prickly pear thorn, in his foot. Blood poisoning set-in and he died in just a few days. A simple grave was dug at the side of the road, with a rude board for a headstone, to which a piece of paper, bearing his name, etc., was attached. Here, in the hot desert sand, with the coyote, the lizard and the horned toad for company, and with the vast dreary stretches of cactus, sand, and sagebrush for a graveyard, the lonely sleeper, slept on. Encountered on the way, were many such graves; grim evidence of the hard struggle. At that time, one could read the names on the crosses. Now, unrelenting nature, in her fight against man's invasion of her precincts, has long since obliterated every trace, of the last resting places of her victims.

One day, while walking along, Johannah received a stone-bruise in her heel. It soon became festered so badly, that she was unable to walk. Captain Brown, simply lanced her foot with his penknife. She rode in the wagon that afternoon. The next day, she walked with the others.

During this journey, many people drove cows. At night, after milking, they would put the milk in the churns, and after a day's jolting in the wagon, the milk would be churned to butter. The people always slept on the ground, under the tent, if the weather was stormy. Many times, Indians would come. Then the white men would sit with their red brothers in a circle and smoke the "Pipe of Peace." Often, for the sake of peace, the white men would have to give food to the Indians [in groups of from fifty to one hundred]. Therefore, when the company was within one mile of Salt Lake City, their food ran out. Each person then, only received a biscuit, for each meal. Finally, they reached their destination, in safety.

Johannah says now, she would not mind having this experience again. She spent a very happy three months. Because they were in God's care, the people were united and peaceful. Their watchword was always, "Something better ahead."

In Salt Lake City, Johannah and her sister, Sidse, were taken care of by Erastus Snow. Then Johannah met Brother James William Nixon, a young Mormon boy, and married him in October of 1859. She was then, fifteen and a half, years of age. After Johannah's marriage, Sidse lived with a certain Squire Wells. Brother James William Nixon, purchased a small farm in a wild, unsettled East Weber Valley. A rude log cabin was Johannah's home, six miles from the nearest neighbors. The cabin, originally one-roomed, was made two-roomed, and a small, six-paned, front window of glass, was put in. After a time, Johannah was able to afford narrow bleach cloth curtains for the window. The tiny house originally had only the ground for a floor, however, Brother Nixon managed to obtain some lumber and to make a rough board floor, which was carpet-less, however. The cabin had a dirt roof and in bad weather, the rain and mud would stream into the rooms. Milk pans were put under the places that leaked the most. The furnishings of the home were three-legged stools [slab tops with holes for the legs] made by Brother Nixon; a huge chest which held every odd thing; a table and homemade lumber bedsteads, which were cumbersome and awkward. In the logs of the walls, holes were bored and wooden pegs were fitted in. The pegs, on which clothes were hung, constituted the wardrobe. When Johannah's first baby was born, she was then, just seventeen. Her husband hewed for her - a crude cradle out of a log, for the child's bed.



**Johannah  
Marie  
Schultz**







**Back** - James William Nixon I, Emma Amelia Nixon, Hannah Mariah Nixon, James William Nixon II  
**Front** - Sena Lenora Nixon, Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon, holding toddler Adelia Matilda Nixon, George Albert Nixon



**The James William Nixon I & Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon Family, in about 1875, in St. George, Utah**



Home of James W. and Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon, St. George, Utah

**This is the home of James William Nixon I & Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon, in St. George, Utah**

\* ~ ~ ~ ~ \*

~ ~ \* ~ ~

James William Nixon I, was a Tinsmith, a farmer, a builder, served in the St. George Temple, was a Bishop & worked tirelessly, [even as his health was declining] at Mt. Trumbull, Arizona, to help bring lumber to St. George, for the building & repairing of the Temple. He passed away at just 46 years of age.



**Josephine May Nixon was born June 30, 1876 & their youngest child, Della Maude Nixon was born, March 27, 1879**





Johannah's next pioneer home was in St. George, Utah, where she and her husband, responding to a call for volunteers to come to Dixie, moved after four years in Weber and two, in Salt Lake City. This was the greatest trial of Johannah's life; to leave her handy, comfortable home in Salt Lake City, where they had moved after renting their farm in Weber. And then, to come to the barren, infertile, Southern Utah Country, whose reputation had already been spread afar, was a challenge. Brother Nixon, however, being a tinner, was requested to come to St. George and make tinware; plates and pans, etc. So, during the cold winter, riding over the snow - part of the way on sleds - they came and were three weeks on the journey. Traveling with them, were some emigrants going straight through to California, as was Brother Nixon, as he intended to purchase there, tools for his tinning business with the money he had received by selling his East Weber farm and home. So it was, that his wife's first home in Dixie, during the three months that he was gone, was simply a tent with straw on the ground. He barely had time to place Johannah and their three little children, in this tent, before he had to leave for California, with the emigrants.

Besides being a tinsmith in Salt Lake City, where he made his living by furnishing the people with pans, kettles, tin plates, etc., Brother Nixon farmed, built his house and was somewhat of a "Jack-Of-All-Trades." In building, he used mainly an auger, a hammer, a saw and an ax. The tools were brought from the east. Wooden pegs were used in place of nails. Rawhide was used for almost every purpose.

The clothing Johannah and her small family wore, was made of any kind of material to be obtained. Johannah's first dress in Utah, was a blue denim dress, made by herself. Calico, at fifty cents a yard and Factory, at one dollar a yard, could be purchased in Salt Lake City. A spool of thread was twenty-five cents. The stockings were home-knit. The wool was taken from the sheared sheep, washed, dried, then carded with hand cards and made into rolls, after which it was spun on the spinning wheel. Cotton came in skeins that were woven on looms. The dresses, some of them home-knit and woolen, were dyed by cochineal, bought in the stores. One dress Johannah made for herself, was composed of the black wool, of a sheep, and the white wool, died four different colors. She wove it herself, into a beautiful woolen piece of cloth.

Shoes were made by local shoemakers. The hats in style, were called "Shakers" being simply - painted pasteboard - shaped like sunbonnets. The "Slat" sunbonnet was also worn. Only the cheapest kinds of food were used. Tea was five dollars a pound. Molasses was used for everything that called for sugar, especially for preserving fruits. Molasses cake was the main dessert on Johannah's table. The meat was jerked.

The only education Johannah received after leaving her native Denmark, was during the first year after she was married. She went to school - to a certain Bishop - in the Eleventh Ward, in Salt Lake City. Teaching was very slow. Almost a whole winter would be spent, in simply learning the letters of the alphabet. At best, only the "three R's" were taught.

After her one year of schooling, when Johannah lived in East Weber, she had a strange experience with some Indians. Her husband had gone up into the canyon to work. Before going, he had warned her of Indians saying, "Now don't get frightened. But, if they should come, my revolver is under the pillow and my gun, [is] in on the wall." There had been a rumor that Indians, without their





**Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon**



squaws, which meant danger, were coming up the valley. Frightened, seventeen-year-old Johannah was sitting in her little log cabin, rocking her tiny baby in it's rude, rough cradle and looking out of the small window, trying to realize that her only neighbors, were six miles away. The Indians wouldn't come, of course, but suddenly her staring eyes saw them, painted and in battle array, coming up the road. There were only two of them, but that was enough for Johannah. One Indian slunk away, but the other, more bold, made straight for the defenseless cabin, with the blue smoke curling-out of it's chimney. Johannah grasped the revolver in nervous fingers. The door was locked, but with only a simple catch. The Indian tried the door and called to her to let him in. Then he tried to force his way in. Johannah was almost fainting from fear. Then suddenly, another voice mingled with the guttural grunts of the Indian, and Johannah, recognizing the voice of a neighbor boy, knew that she was saved. The boy, who had seen the Indians and had guessed their intention, finally pacified the red man and persuaded him to leave. In this incident, as in all her life, Johannah said she feels as if she had been under God's care. All her hardships are over now and she is living peacefully and happily in St. George, Utah. However, no matter what her trials may have been, she has always been cheerful and hopeful and like the rest of our noble, fast-disappearing Pioneers, her watchword has always been, "Something better ahead."

~ ~ ~ \* ~ ~ ~

Regretfully, the original writer of this tender & precious history, is not known, at this time. Thinking back, to the 1990's, when these words were first typed again & revised, it is believed the writer had not made herself or himself known. More recently, through information & memorabilia gathered from FamilySearch MEMORIES, this writing was enriched & corrected, March 24, 2022. On May 17, 2023, this history was reviewed & enriched once more, before adding it into an Ancestor Binder, which will soon be given to several descendants of Johannah's. Also, this history will be submitted to Johannah's FamilySeach MEMORIES. Over these many years, the revisions were lovingly done, by Judy Ann Hall Combs. Judy is a great-great-granddaughter of Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon, through Johannah's daughter, Josephine May Nixon Whitehead & through Josephine's daughter, Fern Whitehead Hall & through Fern's \* ~ ~ second oldest son, Herbert Ray Hall, who is Judy Ann Hall Combs' father. ~ ~ \*

~ ~ \* Johannah \* ~ ~

**"Something better ahead"**  
**Are words you've often said**  
**Your descendants forever will be**  
**Grateful for the example they see**  
**In your life's experiences shared**  
**Lets us know you lovingly cared**  
**For your family & your knowledge of truth**  
**Nurturing both from the days of your youth**  
**Thank you, Johannah, you're dear**  
**All you endured brings a tear**  
**~ ~ \* We love you \* ~ ~**  
**Your strength shines a light**  
**Which gives us enduring insight**  
**To go forward & do as you've said**  
**"Something better ahead"**

by Judy Ann Hall Combs  
June 1, 2023

**The  
Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon  
Family**



**Back: James William Nixon II, Josephine May Nixon  
and  
George Albert Nixon**

**Front: Della Maude Nixon, Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon  
and  
Emma Amelia Nixon**

~ ~ \* ~ ~



~~~ On this page, Fern Whitehead Hall, shares tender remembrances of her wonderful Grandmothers ~~~

And of course, when I became 8 years of age...they had a surrey or a horse-drawn vehicle that the ordinance workers of the Temple would go in...all over town, not having any other means of conveyance, & they would pick up the ordinance workers.

144  
023

Fern Whitehead

25 Oct. 1900 St. Geo.

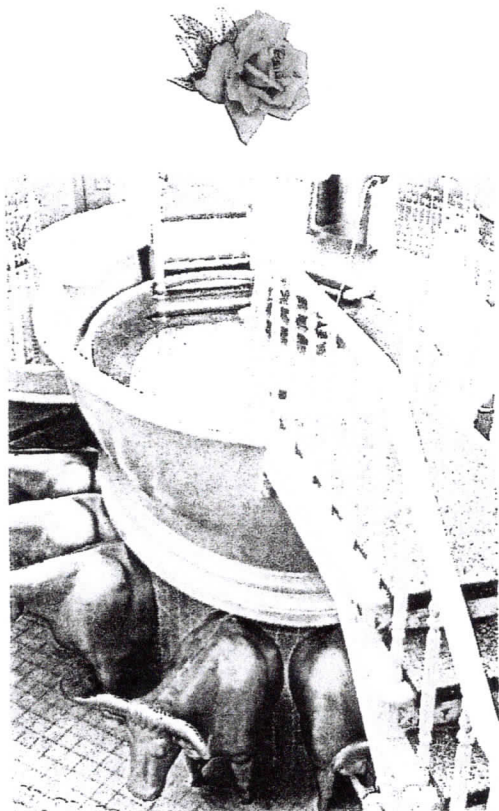
Blessed 2 Dec 1900 John E. Pace  
Bapt. 27 Oct. 1908 Robt. M. Livingston

Conf. 27 Oct. 1908 James L. Bunting



Mary E.  
Goddard  
Whitehead

My Grandmother Whitehead, being an ordinance worker in the Temple, took me to the temple, the day after my 8th birthday & I was baptized in the baptismal font of the Temple. I remember how frightened I was to see all of those oxen there & my mother was not able to go with me. She had heavy responsibility at home. But, I had two wonderful Grandmothers.



Johannah Marie  
Schultz Nixon  
75 years of age



**MRS. JOHANNAH MARIE SCHULTZ**  
~ ~ \* **NIXON** \* ~ ~

\*

**Temple Worker At St. George For  
Twenty Years Is Called**

~~~~~ \* ~~~~~

Mrs. Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon, widow of James William Nixon I and prominent in St. George, Utah, where she lived for over fifty years; giving years of service, in the Latter-day Saint Church, passed away at her home in Provo, Utah, last Monday after a prolonged illness. For more than 20 years, Johannah served in the St. George Temple. She also served as President of The Relief Society, for many years. Mrs. Nixon was born in Denmark, April 1, 1844 and in 1856, was baptized, becoming a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. With her parents, a brother and two sisters, [a third sister, Josephine, had recently died on February 11, 1857] Johannah started for America, on a ship, in April of 1857. The father, Mr. Christian Schultz, died on the ship and was buried at sea. Soon after the mother, Ane Schultz, and the remaining four children arrived in Iowa, the mother, a brother, Ferdinand and one sister, Marie died of cholera, which was raging there, at that time. Sidse, the remaining sister, close to 13 years of age and Johannah, joined an ox team company and walked across the plains. In 1859, at the age of 15½, Johannah married James William Nixon I and moved to East Weber, soon returning to Salt Lake City and then settling in St. George. Johannah had nine children; her husband passing away at just 46 years of age, on February 19, 1882, leaving her a widow, when she was nearly 38 years old. In August of 1921, Johannah moved to Provo, Utah, so she could be near her children, living there. Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon, is survived by six of her children. They are James William Nixon II, now of Provo, but formerly residing in Huntington; George Albert Nixon, now of California and formerly of Price; Mrs. Josephine May Nixon Whitehead, now of Provo and formerly of St. George; Mrs. Adelia Matilda Nixon [Foote] Lynn, now of El Paso, Texas and Mrs. Della Maude Nixon Price, of St. George, Utah. Also a sister, Sidse Schultz Barton, of Salt Lake City.

<< This Obituary was originally submitted to Johannah's FamilySearch Memories, by shawndavidmoon1 on 7 July 2021.

On 29 May 2023, additions, corrections and omissions were completed by Judy Ann Hall Combs, a great-great-granddaughter of Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon.





**\* Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon \***  
**Pioneer Obsequies**

\*

Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon, widow of James William Nixon I, and one of Utah's Pioneers, died at her home in Provo, Utah, March 13, 1922, following a protracted illness. Mrs. Nixon was a native of Denmark. She was born, April 1, 1844. When 13 years of age, she immigrated to America, accompanied by her mother, one brother & three sisters. Her father, Christian Ludvig Johansen Schultz, passed away on the ship, as the family made their way to join with the Saints in Zion. Sadly, Johannah's father, Christian, was buried at sea. Soon after the family's arrival in Iowa, Johannah's mother, Ane Dinesdatter Schultz; her brother Ferdinand Dines Christiansen Schultz and one sister, Marie Christensen Schultz, passed away, leaving only one sister, Sidse Christiansdatter Schultz, who is, at this time, Mrs. George Daniel Barton Sr., of Salt Lake City, Utah, and now survives.

In 1859, when Johannah was 15 and her sister, Sidse, was close to 13, they joined an ox-team company and walked across the plains. On October 26, 1859, at age 15½, Johannah married, James William Nixon I and moved to East Weber, Utah, and later back to Salt Lake City, Utah. Then, with many other volunteers, this small family; James, Johannah and their three little children, moved to St. George, Utah. James and Johannah's family grew to include 9 children. Sadly, Johannah's husband, James William Nixon I, passed away on February 19, 1882, at just 46 years of age. Mrs. Johannah Nixon served as President of the Relief Society in St. George, for many years. In August of 1921, Mrs. Johannah Nixon, purchased a home in Provo, Utah, in order that she might be near her children, who were living there.

Mrs. Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon is survived by the following sons and daughters: Mrs. Emma Amelia Nixon Mathis, of Salt Lake City; Mr. James William Nixon II and Mr. George Albert Nixon; Mrs. Josephine May Nixon Whitehead, of Provo, Utah; Mrs. Adelia Matilda Nixon Lynn, of El Paso, Texas and Mrs. Della Maude Nixon Price, of Storrs, [Connecticut?] and Johannah's sister, Mrs. Sidse Christiansdatter Schultz Barton, along with a treasured posterity, which includes 33 grandchildren and 23 great-grandchildren.

At the time of her death, she had three grandsons fulfilling missions for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints; St. Clair Nixon, in Missouri; Thomas Price, in California and LeRoy Whitehead, in Canada.

Funeral services were held in the Sixth Ward Chapel, in Provo, Utah, on Wednesday, March 15, 1922, after which the remains were taken to St. George, Utah, for interment.

~ ~ \* ~ ~ \* ~ ~  
~ \* ~  
\*



## **\* Funeral Services \***

**\***

**Funeral services were held, in St. George, Utah, on March 17, 1922, at 3 p.m., in the Stake Tabernacle. Services opened with a song by the choir, "When The Mists Have Cleared Away." The opening prayer, was given by Elder R. A. Morris. A vocal solo was sung, by Dilworth Snow, "I Do Believe."**

**President David H. Cannon said that Brother and Sister Nixon had identified with the "Dixie Mission" for a long time. Soon after the opening of the St. George Temple, Sister Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon, was called to serve there. She was a very faithful worker, for many years. Sister Nixon's husband, Brother James William Nixon I, worked here, in St. George, in "The United Order" under President Brigham Young. James was a good, true and valiant worker. Sister Johannah Nixon, was a great aid to him. President Cannon prayed that the Lord would bless Sister Nixon's children.**

**Sister Zaidee Miles, said she was pleased to respond to the call to speak of Sister Johannah Nixon's work in the Relief Society. Sister Miles said she had been spiritually acquainted with Johannah, for a long while and bore testimony to the good, faithful work done by her, while Johannah was President of the St. George, Third Ward Relief Society, and at all times. Sister Miles had always enjoyed hearing Sister Johannah Nixon, talk to the Relief Society sisters and tell experiences of her early life in Denmark; while traveling to America and while crossing the plains. Sister Miles said that Sister Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon, has left a rich heritage and it is her children's privilege to carry the good work on. Sister Miles stated that she hoped we would all remember Johannah's good work and her sweet, refined nature.**

**There was a vocal solo by Sister Nellie Brooks. Elder D. H. Morris said he was pleased that the children of Sister Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon, had brought her remains here, to St. George, to bury. Elder Morris said he had known Sister Nixon, for 50 years. He knew she had great faith in God, for Elder Morris had heard her bear her testimony of God's goodness. Sister Johannah, left her native home, with her parents, when she was 13 or 14 years of age. Her father passed away while crossing the ocean and her mother and all of the family, but one sister and herself, died of cholera, [or of malnutrition] in Iowa, before Johannah and her sister, Sidse, came across the plains, with ox teams. Johannah's husband, James William Nixon I, passed away about 40 years ago, leaving her with a family of small children. Elder Morris said he had never heard Sister Nixon, say a harsh word against anyone.**

**President George Frank Whitehead, bore testimony to all that had been said of the deceased. He said it would be hard for anyone, to live the faithful life Johannah had lived. President Whitehead asked the Lord to bless her children.**

**President Edward H. Snow said he was pleased that Sister Nixon's earthly remains had been brought home, to St. George, for burial. He was pleased to see the love that her children had for her. President Snow said he had known her, for a long time and always thought of her, as a wonderful woman. He**



stated that he thought Johannah's children would understand the sacrifices made by her and would live better lives, with that knowledge. President Snow said he hoped we would always honor the Pioneers of this country.

Bishop F. G. Miles, said he knew Sister Johannah Nixon was true and faithful; a good mother and a good member of the Third Ward. She had always been faithful, with her tithing and fast offerings.

The choir sang, "Beautiful Home." The closing prayer was given by, President Thomas P. Cottam.

The casket was opened, so that family, friends and neighbors of the deceased might say a tender and last goodbye. The floral decorations were very beautiful; wreaths and flowers having been brought from Provo, Utah, for the occasion. Interment was made in the St. George City, Cemetery.

~ ~ \* ~ ~ \* ~ ~ \* ~ ~

#### Funeral Services Held for Mrs. Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon

PROVO, Utah – March 15, 1922 – Impressive funeral services were held in the Sixth Ward Chapel, this afternoon for Mrs. Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon, who died here on Monday, following a prolonged illness. John W. McAdam, of the ward bishopric presided. The opening prayer was given by Andrew Knudsen. Appropriate musical numbers were rendered by F. L. Hickman, Murray Roberts, Violet Johnson and Norma Bullock. The speakers included John W. McQuarrie and John W. McAdam. The benediction was by W. Monroe Paxman.

Following the services here, the body was sent to St. George, Utah where interment will take place in the family plot.

#### "Beautiful Home"

There's a land of delight, where the Angels dwell,  
Beautiful home, beautiful home;  
The joy that is waiting no tongue can tell,  
Beautiful home above.

#### Refrain:

Beautiful home, beautiful home,  
Sweet is my haven of rest;  
Beautiful home, beautiful home,  
Home of the pure and blessed.

There's a joy which eternally fills my heart,  
Thinking of home, thinking of home;  
It wakens the music in every part,  
Thinking of Christ above.

There's a peace like the flowing of ocean-tide,  
Beautiful home, beautiful home;  
Where purified Saints with the Lord abide,  
Beautiful home above.

There's a crown with its jewels of sparkling light,  
Beautiful home, beautiful home;  
It is shining far brighter than stars of night,  
Beautiful home above.



**Johannah Marie Schultz Nixon**



**St. George City, Utah  
Cemetery**