

Dear Grandson & Grand Daughters:

Because of my great love for God and Grand Children I write somewhat concerning my life and ancestry. My life has been greatly enriched because of them with the assistance of your Grandmother Lavin Holt Reid, she was and is a beauty, "full of faith"

Our heritage in this the "Promised Land" began in the 16th Century. We don't have much information concerning them until the Revolution War period and then not much. But remember we have the Lord's Word, that those who came to this land would be brought here for a wise and glorious purpose. They were numbered among the Chosen. Our ancestry had a hand in winning independence and the Constitution. They took part in the War of 1812 that gave this Nation a respectable standing in the world of Nations. Remember to always sustain and uphold the Constitution of this Nation it is divine and God will bless you and your posterity for standing firm in its preservation. When the Civil War came along Grand Father Reid lived in Georgia and was influenced to support the South, was wounded five times. He was in the battle of Bull Run. He told his sons it was a rich man's quarrel and a poor man's fight. He felt the Lord had a hand in preserving the Union. That's why the South lost.

After the War his wife died, he later married Nancy Elizabeth Duke. She was sixteen years old. Her mother died when she was young and her father remarried. Nancy Elizabeth Duke is my Grandmother a wonderful lady and Grand Father was always kind and gentle with her.

He was a farmer and raised cotton. One day he went to town to get supplies and he found the people all excited, they had two Mormon Elders and they were preparing to tar and feather them and run them out of town. Grand Father didn't like this idea so he carefully slipped them away and took them home with him. Grand Mother wasn't very happy about having strangers in her home under these conditions and in her anger she took a bucket out to the spring for water. She stooped down filled the bucket with water and as she straightened up she was tapped on the shoulder from behind, she turned and there stood a man, he had a long white beard and glowing white hair and he said; sister Reid you have in your home the Elders of Israel, servants of the living God; as you care for them your home will be blessed. She stooped to refill her bucket and as she turned again he was gone. She repented and was kind and pleasant to the Elders.

That night here came the mob demanding the Elders; Grand Father with rifle in hand stood before them and said; these Elders are my guests they haven't harmed any of you and you are not going to harm them until you have killed me and before you kill me I'll kill some of you, "Now go on home". So they backed away and went home.

From that experience they became interested in the Gospel and were baptized Feb. 10 - 1877 my father was born the following June 6 - 1877. And Father was named Charles Morgan Reid after Elder John Morgan whom the family loved very much. Cont.

While in Georgia Grandfather became Branch President of the Amuchie Branch and served until they came to Kayville Utah.

My father had a serious illness when he was nine yrs old and the Doctors covered him over with a sheet and pronounced him dead. His mother and a neighbor didn't accept the Doctors statement they pulled the sheet off put a glass to his lips and noticed Vapor coming from his mouth, they worked and prayed for his life and he overcame his illness.

I am sure Satan tried to stop him, "because through him I was born". The only grandson that matured in the Service of God with the Reid name. I was born Feb. 10-1906. Bapt. Feb 10-1914 - Ordained a Deacon Feb. 10-1918 a Sunday morning and before the Priesthood assembly of the Elinton Ward; I'll always remember that day. I did not realize the importance of Feb. 10th until a few years ago when suddenly I realized that the Day of the month my Grandparents received their Spiritual birth in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

There could be given quite a sermon on the importance of rebirth or Baptism as the Savior was. He is the Way and the life.

The Lord has blessed me with goodly parents and He has the has blessed me with a wonderful Eternal Companion and He has the most choice posterity I love you all more than life itself. There isn't enough room to elaborate just conclude by saying "I know the Gospel is true how choice and precious is a true testimony

Almost every day a special Challenge is given and when accepted in faith and humility yet without fear the Challenge becomes a choice experience. Just last night ^{more} a family was here all happy and very wonderful. Three weeks ago they were worried and filled with gloom; the mother was very sick and discouraged. Her husband brought her here and I was privileged to be the Lords servant in pronouncing a blessing upon her that restored her courage and her illness was conquered through the P.H.F. Faith; "Cancer was stopped". My heart was full to overflowing as they held their family home evening with joy and rejoicing one with the other. "Give for joy" and not pleasure, Joy is eternal.

We love you with all our heart and soul
Grandfather Reid & Grand Mother Reid.

P.S. We decked the Christmas tree with each of your pictures beautiful. Thanks very much.