

May 27, 1986

Today we come together as friends and family of Agnas Harvey to pay our respects to her. I would like to share a few thoughts that I remember about her. She first came into our family she willingly took us in and welcomed us into her life. She sent cards to us. One of her most valued possession was the pictures she enjoyed taking of our family. In the times that I was around Agnas the things that she talked about were kind, sincere. She always had a kind word to say and she was appreciative and never complained.

I remember how when I got married, Agnas and Grandpa was so excited. They made an extreme effort and sacrifice to be to the Logan Temple, to be to my wedding. It was really nice to have them there and to be so supportive and proud.

It was the small things that made Agnas special to us. William Wordsworth, an English poet said, "The best portion of a good man's life is his little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and love. This is what Agnas did, many acts of kindness to those around her.

We are in the starting of a new season, spring is a new beginning for us and we really enjoy getting out and being amongst nature. The death of winter has left us. So it is with Agnas. The resurrection and spring are a happily associated to the awakening. Like the stillness of death, old winter has held all vegetable life in his grasp, but as spring approaches the tender, life-giving power of heat and light compels him to relinquish his grip.