



John Lloyd Price
(1859-1915)

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5th child of Edward Jeremiah Price
& Mary Jane Bishop

written by his son Douglas Sinfield Price

John Lloyd Price was born January 16, 1859, at Provo, Utah. He was the fifth of eight children born to Edward Jeremiah Price and Mary Jane Bishop. Six of the eight children died in infancy. His oldest sister, Mary Jane, wife of Bishop Samuel Oldham, lived to be 39 years of age, and father lived to the ripe old age of 56. Physically, John Lloyd Price was not what you would call the rugged type. He was about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches tall. I don't think he weighed at any time over 150 pounds. He had a heavy growth of black hair, a red mustache, hazel colored eyes and a clear complexion devoid of freckles.

I do not know much about his life before his marriage, whether he was the Casanova type or the bashful backward type. My impressions are that he could give a good account of himself in the company of the young people of his day. He had a rare sense of humor and seemed to be the life of any party.

My father and his parents moved to Paradise, Cache County, Utah in the year 1861. His parents were both born in Wales, were converts to the church, and emigrated to Utah in 1852. Grandfather Edward Price was a sailor up until the time he joined the church and, as a result, was poorly equipped to start making a living as a farmer. As I recall, about the only things Father learned from him was to tie numerous kinds of knots and to splice ropes. According to my mother, Grandmother Price was the breadwinner in the family, and having lost so many of her children, probably spoiled the two that survived.

I do not know whether there was a long courtship between John Lloyd Price and Henrietta Sinfield, but they journeyed to Salt Lake City, received their endowments, and were married and sealed for time and all eternity on October 27, 1881 in the Endowment House. By July 20, 1899, eleven children had been born to them, including one set of twins. So it is understandable that Father, John Lloyd, and Mother, Henrietta, had their life's work cut out for them. I can assure you it was a rugged life of hard work, devoid of any of the nice accommodations we take for granted today.

Father's first home as a child was on the lot now owned by Grant Norman, his great grandson, [Grant no longer owns the home which is located on the northeast end of the block just south of the Paradise town square.] His first home after his marriage was across the street where Jerry Welch and family now live. [This property is on the northwest corner lot located diagonally across the street from the Paradise town square.] It wasn't long before he acquired

about six acres of good land in the northwest part of town. On this property was a log house with two very large rooms and an unfinished attic. It was in this humble abode they raised their family. I'm sure it will take a lot of imagination to know how they did it. Father later bought a small dry farm about two miles east of town.

As I recall, besides operating the farm, Father would work in the canyon getting out logs which he sold to Brother John E. Miles who operated a sawmill. I have heard my mother tell of the hardships of this work. She said Father would leave home before daylight on those cold winter mornings and would not get home until after dark, with his clothing frozen so stiff he would have to stand by the stove and thaw them out before he could take them off. And it was not unusual for him to bring the homemade bobsled into the house to repair it so he would be ready to take off early the next morning for another day in the canyon. After one of these hard winters, he would take off early in the Spring with some of the other men of the town and journey sometimes to Soda Springs, Idaho, and other times to Rock Springs, Wyoming, to shear sheep. In this way he was able to supplement his meager income.

I do not think there was ever a time when the family was not clothed in good warm clothing and always had shoes to wear; and I am sure we never went hungry. We always had a good supply of the staple foods such as flour, pork and potatoes, and our shelves were always stocked with a good supply of bottled fruit every fall.

Now, let's look at a brighter side of his life. I have been told by my older brothers and men of Father's time that Dad was quite an outstanding athlete. He was a charter member on the first baseball team in Paradise, and could beat most of them in a foot race. He liked to dance and took an active part in all Ward recreation activities. He was a good bass singer and sang in many male quartets in the Ward. He sometimes tried the tenor part, but mother said he was a flop as a tenor.

Father followed the admonition of the Savior when he said: "Lay not up for yourself treasures on earth where moth and rust doth corrupt and thieves break through and steal, but rather lay up treasures in Heaven where moth and rust do not corrupt and thieves do not break through and steal." I am sure he was well grounded in the Church by the teachings and good example of his parents. He started early in life to familiarize himself with the saving principles of the gospel plan. He studied the scriptures every opportunity he had. Almost every book that was published by prominent men in the Church, such as B.H. Roberts and James E. Talmage, was in Father's library, and he was considered quite an authority on any Church doctrine.

He was sustained as superintendent of Sunday School and held that position from my earliest remembrance. I recall as a very small boy, he would send me home from Sunday School to inform Mother he was bringing some Stake officers home for dinner. Mother would put me on the pony and send me to McMurdie's dairy to get some buttermilk to make hot biscuits for dinner. Father held the position of superintendent until he was called on a mission to the Eastern States Mission on December 11, 1907. He completed his mission November 25, 1909. He was well prepared for this call, having such a wonderful knowledge of the

Gospel. He also served as President of the Seventies Quorum. He was ordained a High Priest and set apart as a High Councilman by Apostle Hyrum M. Smith on January 22, 1911, and held this position until the time of his death.

In enumerating all the accomplishments and achievements of my father, John Lloyd Price, I am sure he would never have been able to do it without the help and cooperation of his faithful wife. I give her much of the credit for making the meager income cover the living expenses of a large family and holding the family together. They made a wonderful team, always teaching their children to stay close to the Church and setting a good example for us. They made it very clear to each of us that nothing short of a temple marriage was acceptable to them, and as a result, all ten of the children were married in the temple.

Father's last days were anything but pleasant. One day he was shoeing a horse when the horse jerked away and stepped on his foot, the cork (or calk) of the shoe coming down on his big toe. The toe immediately turned black under the nail. This happened before he went on his mission and when he returned, he still had the black toe nail. It was not long before the toe became very sore and eventually cancer developed. He had the toe amputated, but before very long it broke out in a sore again. The next time they cut away about a third of his foot and it looked as if he might recover. But the cancer had gotten into the blood stream and after a great amount of suffering, he passed away on November 22, 1915, and was buried in the Paradise cemetery November 25, 1915.

My one desire is that we, their children and grandchildren, can so live that we can be with these wonderful parents in the Kingdom of our Heavenly Father.

Obituary published Thursday, December 2, 1915:

Paradise Citizen Passes Away

Paradise, Nov. 29—November 23, Brother J. L. Price one of our beloved townsmen passed away peacefully to the great beyond, after an intense suffering for about six weeks. A year ago deceased was operated on for a cancer on his foot and it was thought he was entirely cured, but during the summer months seemed to become languid and weak, continually growing worse until death came to relieve him of his sufferings. In Brother Price's departure from us Paradise has again lost one of our great men, one who was beloved by everyone and always willing and anxious to do all he could for the upbuilding of mankind Sundays, holidays and upon all other gatherings in a religious and temporal way. Brother Price was always present to do his duty. The little children loved Brother Price and loved to hear him speak because he was gifted with fluent speech and could deliver a discourse on most any subject in a way that would appeal and be understood by the young as well as the old. His activities along religious lines were numerous and he will indeed be missed in many ways.

Deceased was born in Provo, Utah; was the son of Edward and Mary Price and was fifty-seven years old. Came to Paradise when a small boy with his parents who were among the first to settle here. In Oct. 27, 1881 was married to Nettie Sinfield of this place. Eleven children

were born to them, ten of whom survive him. One young son, Edward, is filling a mission on the Hawaiian Islands and our sympathy goes out particularly to him who was a great favorite of his father which will be a great sorrow to him, so far from home.

Funeral services were held in the Second Ward meeting house Thursday, Nov. 25th, where many friends and relatives came to give their last respects. Services commenced with the choir singing, "Though Deep'ning Trials," Prayer, J.P. James. Singing, "Oh My Father." Brothers D.M. Bickmore, O.M. Wilson, S.P. Oldham of Rexburg, Elder McQueen of Preston, Prs. Parkinson, Counselor Israelson and Map Smith and Bishop P.O. Hansen, all spoke in the highest terms of Brother Price, bore testimonies of his sincerity in the gospel, spoke of the great active life he had always led, felt they were better men through associations with the departed. During services Lizzie Lemon and Lizzie Richman sang a duet, entitled "My Father Knows." The following High Councilmen of which deceased was a member were present and acted as pall bearers. Orson Wilson, J.M. Smith, N. Jorgenson, A. McBride, George Davis. Singing by choir, "Till We Meet." Prayer, R. W. Shipley. Remains were interred in the Paradise Cemetery.