THE PROPHETS' GRANDDAUGHTER, PART 3

A Visit of the Savior

In parts one and two, Allie, the granddaughter of both President Brigham Young and President Lorenzo Snow, lived with her family in Hawaii while her father served a mission there. Now she's all grown up.

By Jessica Larsen

(Based on a true story)

1899–The Salt Lake Temple

Allie looked around Grandfather Snow's office in the Salt Lake Temple. "It's late! We're the only ones here." "Sorry, my dear," her grandpa said with a smile. "I've been telling you too many stories."

"Please don't apologize. I've always loved your stories." Allie hugged her grandfather, Lorenzo Snow, the fifth President of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

"I'll walk you to the front entrance and let you out," he said. "The night watchmen haven't arrived yet, and the doors are all locked." They walked out of his office into the hall.

Allie had married Noah Pond in a nearby room in the temple just three years ago. Now Noah was away in Sweden serving a mission. Allie missed him. But she knew he was serving the Lord, just as she and her family had done in Hawaii.

"Wait a moment, Allie," Grandpa said. "I want to tell you something. Do you remember when President Wilford Woodruff died?"

Allie remembered well. It had only been a year ago,

and Grandpa Snow had been worried about the responsibility of being the next President of the Church. He had prayed that President Woodruff would not die. When President Woodruff passed away, Grandpa had come to the Salt Lake Temple as soon as he heard the news.

"It was right here that the Lord Jesus Christ appeared to me. He told me to go right ahead and reorganize the First Presidency at once and not wait as had been done after the death of the previous presidents, and that I was to succeed President Woodruff," Grandpa said.

Grandpa held out his hand. "He stood right here, about three feet above the floor. It looked as though He stood on a plate of solid gold."

Allie stood very still as she felt the Spirit confirm the truth of these words. The Savior had appeared in this very spot in the temple and told her grandpa about his calling as President of the Church! Grandpa continued to describe the Savior's hands, feet, face, and beautiful white robes. He said they were so white and bright that he could hardly look at the Savior.

Then Grandpa put his hand on her head. "Now, Granddaughter, I want

you to remember that this is the testimony of

your grandfather, that he told you with his own lips that he actually saw the Savior, here in the temple, and talked with Him face to face."

Allie hugged Grandpa at the door and quietly made her way home. Her heart felt warm, and she knew that Jesus Christ really had appeared to Grandpa. The Savior lived, and He was the head of His Church. This was truly a night to remember. \blacklozenge

The author lives in Arizona, USA.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MELISSA MANW

To **succeed** means to be the next in line to fill a position. Ever since the deaths of the Prophet Joseph Smith and Brigham Young, the Lord has chosen the man who has been an Apostle for the longest time to become the next President of the Church.