



THE FAMILY AND FRIENDS OF THE PROPHET JOSEPH SMITH
THE MARTYRDOM AND AFTERMATH

(1843-1846)



Joe & “This is the loveliest place and best people under the heavens. Little do they know the trials that await them ...I am willing to die for them. My work is finished.” (Joseph Smith)

Painting: “The Saints Crossing The Mississippi” by Grant Romney Clawson

*“The Family and Friends of the
Prophet Joseph Smith”*

Part 5: The Martyrdom and Aftermath (1843-1846)

A Readers’ Theater by Douglas and Cecile Scribner

First presented by the New Zealand Temple Visitors’ Centre – December 2005

In Celebration of the 200th Birthday of Joseph Smith, Jr.

Also presented in Santa Rosa, California, April 2008

Also presented in Elk Ridge, Utah, October 2012

Cast of Characters (age):

Joseph Smith (38)	Caroline Smith (10)
Hyrum Smith (44)	Joseph Smith, III (12)
Emma Smaith (40)	Dan Jones’ Wife (from Singers)
Mother Smith (69)	William’s Wife (from Singers)
Lucy Smith (23)	Restoration Singers
William Smith (33)	
Samuel Smith (36)	Piano (P)
Dan Jones (33)	Harmonica (H)
Thomas C. Sharp	Violin (V)
Henry James	Trumpet (T)
Judge Stephen A. Douglas	Flutes (F)
John Taylor (36)	
Porter Rockwell	One Hour Twenty Minutes
Brigham Young (43)	
Governor Thomas Ford	
News Carriers (need 4-6 boys)	
Willard Richards (40)	
Carthage Greys (need at least two)	
Benjamin F. Johnson (26)	
Reynolds Cahoon (54)	

Scene 1**(Conference and Trouble-brewing with Thomas Sharp)**

Piano Introduction (As Singers walk up): **“The Morning Breaks,” Page 1, Parley P. Pratt.¹** (the second “the dawning of . . .” to the end) SATB and PVH

(While this is being sung, Joseph Smith, Hyrum Smith and Dan Jones walk up and take seats)

(Soprano Soloist) **The morning breaks, the shadows flee; Lo, Zion’s standard is unfurled!**

(Men) **The dawning of a brighter day,** (Women) **the Dawning of a brighter day**

(All) **Majestic rises on the world.**

(Women) **The clouds of error disappear Before the rays of truth divine;**

(Men) **The glory bursting from afar,** (Women) **the glory bursting from afar**

(All) **Wide o’er the nations soon will shine.** (Singers: five Men, four Women, all at mikes)

Joseph Smith: Thank you. . . thank you for that beautiful music. And thank you, Parley (**look up to pianist as if he were Parley or a restoration singer**), for writing those beautiful words. Please stand so everyone will know who you are. And thank you, everyone, for your attendance at Conference today. It’s been just a year since we laid the cornerstone of this Temple—6 April 1841—doesn’t it just feel like a “*dawning of a brighter day!*” As your Prophet, it humbles me to be in your presence and to partake of your spirit. I would like our Patriarch, and my brother Hyrum Smith, to tell you about the hymn we are going to sing today.

Hyrum: Thank you, Joseph. Parley Pratt has penned the words to another beautiful song that has now become one of my favorites, for it speaks of the Savior when he will come again with healing in his wings. It speaks of the gathering of Israel, and a time when the earth will be cleansed by fire and sin will be no more. Please read with me Isaiah Chapter 35 Verse 10: “*And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.*”

Joseph: Sister _____, could you lead us all in the hymn, please?

As Group comes in, audience sings: (Cast forms as a choir and Soprano Solist leads the audience

Fanfare: Trumpet, Arranged by James C. Kasen (JackmanMusic.com) (See APPENDIX)

“Come O Thou King of Kings,” Page 59, Parley P. Pratt.² (PHFTV)

Come, O thou King of Kings! We’ve waited long for thee,

With healing in thy wings, To set thy people free.

Come, thou desire of nations, come; Let Israel now be gathered home.

(Now just the cast) (no trumpet) **Come, make an end to sin, And cleanse the earth by fire,**

And righteousness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre

With songs of joy, a happier strain, To welcome in thy peaceful reign.

(PHFTV) **Hosannas now shall sound From all the ransomed throng,**

And glory echo round A new triumphal song;

The wide expanse of heaven fill With anthems sweet from Zion’s hill. (remain standing)

Joseph: Thank you, Sister _____ for leading the congregation and the beautiful choir. Now to conclude our meeting, I'd like to ask Dan Jones to bear his testimony. He's a recent convert from Wales. Brother Jones. . . .

Dan Jones: (come to mike) I appreciate the opportunity our Prophet has allowed me to bear testimony of this glorious Gospel. The message of the restoration has brought much joy to my soul. I yearn for the day to come that I will carry the message of the Gospel across the waters to my homeland—to my family. The Book of Mormon is true. I know it. I've read it, and I love it. I would be willing to give everything I have if the Lord would require it of me. My brother and yours, Joseph Smith, is our Prophet. He has communed with Jehovah and with God himself. In the name of my Savior I leave this testimony. (*go back to spot*)

Joseph: Thank you, Brother Jones—he always bears an inspiring testimony. Now I'd ask everyone to go straight to their homes. There's been some disturbance lately, and I want everyone to be safe.

Sitting-down Music (Piano and Violin): “Come O Thou King of Kings” (“Come thou, desire of nations. . . .to the end”)

Thomas Sharp: My name is Thomas Sharp. I'm editor of the newspaper, *The Warsaw Signal*, and I'm a former lawyer. Your Church leaders invited me to that ceremony celebrating the laying of the temple cornerstone. That was a year ago. I see you've made quite a bit of progress on the building since then.

Henry James: Hello . . . I think I recognize you. Mr. Sharp?—is that not right?—editor of *The Warsaw Signal*?

Thomas Sharp: Yes, that's my name. So you're one of these Mormons.

Henry James: No, not at all—just passing through. My name's Henry James. Boy, this town has really grown. I remember riding through here just a few years ago and it was nothing but a swamp. Pretty industrious, these Mormons.

Thomas Sharp: I'm convinced that Mormonism is more than a religion. Their ranks here are growing strong. I think they appear to be dangerous—an un-American political movement aimed at dominating a vast empire.³

Henry: I understand they have their own charter. I just live in the next town—Warsaw—where you have your newspaper. I've been thinking of joining that anti-Mormon political party. Do you know anything about it?

Thomas Sharp: Well, yes—you're welcome to join our ranks. I helped form that party. This town is filling up fast with more Mormons—they have a lot of power when they vote in a bloc. We'll need your help in Warsaw.

Henry: What about Judge Stephen A. Douglas? He seems to like these Mormons. Been friendly to them I hear. That could hurt us. (*they freeze*)

Judge Stephen A. Douglas: Hello, I'm Judge Stephen A. Douglas. Well, how nice to meet more of you Mormons. I've met Joseph Smith your Prophet. In 1841 he was arrested as a fugitive from the state of Missouri, but he appealed to me and I agreed to give him a hearing. The courtroom overflowed with spectators excited about a possible lynching of Joseph Smith. When I heard about the atrocities against you good people in Missouri I was moved to tears, as were many others in the courtroom. The case was dismissed.⁴

Thomas Sharp: You're right. Stephen Douglas could hurt our cause. He's appointed several Mormons to court positions in Hancock County. And I've got a copy of that Mormon Newspaper, *Times and Seasons*. Just listen to what these Mormons are saying, "*We care not a fig for Whig or Democrat; they are both alike to us; but we shall go for our friends, our TRIED FRIENDS. . . Stephen Douglas is a Master Spirit, and his friends are our friends—we are willing to fight by his side in the cause of humanity, and equal rights—the cause of liberty and the law.*"⁵

Henry: Interesting. Interesting. By the way, Mr. Sharp, I understand you're running for office in this next election. Doesn't seem to be anybody important running against you—a man by the name of William Smith. Never heard of the guy.

Time Passing music (Piano and Violin): Chorus of "We are All Enlisted." Page 250 – (All stand and singers move into Center)

Scene 2

(The Nauvoo Neighbor, Election, Mormons Gathering Strength)

"We Are All Enlisted," Page 250, Music by William Bradbury. ⁶ (PFHV) (See APPENDIX)

(Henry and Thomas) We are all enlisted till the conflict is o'er; Happy are we! Happy are we! Soldiers in the army, there's a bright crown in store; We shall win and wear it by and by. (Everyone) Haste to the battle, quick to the field; Truth is our helmet, buckler, and shield. Stand by our colors; proudly they wave! We're joyfully, joyfully, marching to our home.

(Add Trumpet) Chorus: We are all enlisted till the conflict is o'er; Happy are we! Happy are we! Soldiers in the army, there's a bright crown in store; We shall win and wear it by and by.

Sitting down Music: ("Soldiers in the army. . ." to the end)

John Taylor: William, we now have a newspaper to proclaim the Latter-day Saint cause in this election—*The Nauvoo Neighbor*.

William: Excellent! Brother Taylor, how do you feel about my running for the state house of representatives in this election?

John Taylor: Wonderful. You're a wonderful candidate! We need you to be there. Thomas Sharp has written some pretty terrible words against Mormons. He's got a following, but. . . I think you have a chance.

News Carriers: *(As they come down the aisle) (All) Paper, Paper—read all about the election! (1) Democrats win—Whigs lose. (2) Thomas Ford newly elected Governor of Illinois! (3) Thomas Sharp, editor of the Warsaw Signal, loses. (4) William Smith-- the new house representative! (All) Paper, Paper!*

William: Brother Taylor. It looks like we did it. I guess I'm off to Springfield. I'm going to fight for the continuation of the Nauvoo Charter.

John Taylor: Congratulations, William. But there's battle raging out there. I don't think Thomas Sharp is going to settle very easily with this defeat. *(Both turn and walk back to steps)*

THE NAUVOO NEIGHBOR

Nauvoo, Illinois

1842

35th Edition

ELECTION! THOMAS FORD GOVERNOR OF ILLINOIS

The new Governor Ford honored the Nauvoo court's decision. However, when they released him on a writ of habeas corpus, they swore out new writs for Joseph's arrest, and a posse was organized to retake him.

THOMAS SHARP LOSES!

Thomas Sharp: Henry, losing the election wasn't the hard part—but to lose to William Smith—one of those Mormons—that makes me angry! This editorial is nearly finished. Those Mormons have not even begun to see what I can do. We need to gear up for an all-out attack. We're going to cover a ten-county area. Put this in the Paper: "Expulsion or Extermination of the Mormons!"

Henry: I'll have it done by nightfall, Mr. Sharp.

William: Brother Taylor. It looks like we did it. I guess I'm off to Springfield. I'm going to fight for the continuation of the Nauvoo Charter.

DEMOCRATS WIN— WHIGS LOSE!!!

Hyrum: Ever since that attempted assassination of ex-governor Boggs, they still want to press charges against Joseph. Porter Rockwell just got out of jail—he was there for ten months. They can't prove anything on either one—they just keep bringing up old charges.

Mother Smith: John C. Bennett is at the bottom of this, I know.

WILLIAM SMITH— NEW HOUSE REPRESENTATIVE

Emma: Well, Brother Jones, do you realize they made a third attempt to bring Joseph to Independence, Missouri. John Bennett revived the old charge of treason against Joseph. They arrested him while we were visiting my sister up in Dixon.

(AT ANOTHER SPOT)

Thomas Sharp: Henry, losing the election wasn't the hard part—but to lose to William Smith—one of those Mormons—that makes me angry! This editorial is nearly finished. Those Mormons have not even begun to see what I can do. We need to gear up for an all-out attack. We're going to cover a ten-county area. Put this in the Paper: "*Expulsion or Extermination of the Mormons!*"⁷

Henry: I'll have it done by nightfall, Mr. Sharp. *(Both return to seats)*

(AT THE SMITH HOME)

Dan Jones: I've come to see how everyone is doing. I've just brought another group of converts from England up the River on my *Maid of Iowa*—a beautiful little boat she is. I can tell by the tension in the city that more trouble has occurred. Hyrum, what's it all about?

Hyrum: Ever since that attempted assassination of ex-governor Boggs, they still want to press charges against Joseph. Porter Rockwell just got out of jail—he was there for ten months. They can't prove anything on either one—they just keep bringing up old charges.

Mother Smith: John C. Bennett is at the bottom of this, I know.

Dan Jones: And, Sister Emma—is there anything I can do to help you?

Emma: Well, Brother Jones, do you realize they made a third attempt to bring Joseph to Independence, Missouri. John Bennett revived the old charge of treason against Joseph. They arrested him while we were visiting my sister up in Dixon.

Hyrum: And while they were enroute, they were met by a mounted posse of the Nauvoo Legion and Joseph was ushered safely into Nauvoo before cheering citizens. It was beautiful! However, those who are so set against us will not give up.

Mother: The new Governor Ford honored the Nauvoo court's decision. However, when they released him on a writ of habeas corpus, they swore out new writs for Joseph's arrest, and a posse was organized to retake him.⁸

Emma: Brother Jones, the public opinion in the state has become increasingly anti-Mormon. Hyrum, is there no place on this earth where we can have peace?

Hyrum: Well, with the Nauvoo Legion, we have a large group of men willing to defend our cause, and a strong group of women like you who are behind us. We will win this battle, and we will win it knowing that God is our leader. Somewhere and at some time the Saints will have continual peace and happiness. At least, for now, we know we are on the right side.

Everyone: *(STAND in place) "We Are All Enlisted," PFVH Introduced with Fanfare music (See APPENDIX)*
Fighting for a kingdom, and the world is our foe; Happy are we! Happy are we!
Glad to join the army, we will sing as we go; we will gain the vict'ry by and by.
Dangers may gather—why should we fear? Jesus, our Leader, ever is near.
He will protect us, comfort, and cheer. We're joyfully, joyfully marching to our home.

(add trumpet) We are all enlisted till the conflict is o'er; Happy are we! Happy are we!
Soldiers in the army, there's a bright crown in store; we shall win the wear it by and by.
(STAY STANDING)

Samuel: (*Come forward during song*) Joseph, what is it? Do think our enemies will attack? The Nauvoo Legion is something to be reckoned with.

Joseph: (*Come forward during song*) Dissension within the Church is our biggest problem, Samuel. I miss having Father here to give me counsel and direction. Again, I'm being accused of being a fallen prophet.

Samuel: Who is it this time? John C. Bennett must be spreading more lies.

Joseph: Yes, I'm sure he is. Recently I had to reprove Francis Higbee for immorality. I'm afraid Francis has become a bitter enemy to our cause. William Law, my second counselor and his brother Wilson have opposed some of the new doctrines that the Lord has revealed.

Samuel: Are you talking about Wilson Law who is a major general in the Nauvoo Legion?

Joseph: That's the one, Samuel. Our close associates are turning against us. It seems everyone is aligning himself on one side or the other.⁹

***"We Are All Enlisted" (Everyone: PFVH) Introduced with Fanfare (See APPENDIX)
Hark! 'Tis our Captain calls you today, Lose not a moment, make no delay
Fight for our Savior, come, come away! (Resolutely) We're joyfully, joyfully marching to our home***

Time-Passing Music: Chorus of "We Are All Enlisted" (Everyone Humming) Add Trumpet (Newsboys go to back – Also, Samuel and William go to back) Change places for Scene 3

Scene 3

(Forboding of Death, Dissension from Within, Trouble Brewing)

News Carriers: (*All*) News! News! (*1*) The Latest "*Times and Season*" (*2*) Read about William and Wilson Law! (*3*) Conspiracy against the Prophet. More. . . (*4*) Leaders of the conspiracy have been uncovered. (*All*) Newspaper anyone? Conspiracy. . . Conspiracy. . .

People from audience: Yes, I'll have one. Yes, Please. (*Several Restoration singers ask for one.*)

Samuel: (*As he comes running up the aisle with a paper*) Joseph, the word is out all over the town. Everyone's reading about the Law Brothers. What's happened?

Emma: Joseph, there's more trouble. Did you see the paper today? The feeling in the city is getting worse. You can just feel it on the streets.

Joseph: Emma, Samuel, Mother . . . all of you. We'll discuss the paper in a moment, but I have feelings that I need to share with you.

Caroline: Aunt Emma, can I please stay and listen?

Emma: Of course, dear.

Joseph: Yes, Caroline, you come sit by your Uncle Joseph. I want you to hear this—and you too, Joseph.

Times and Seasons

Nauvoo, Illinois

June 1844

35th Edition

WILLIAM AND WILSON LAW CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE PROPHET

Hyrum: Traitors within the Church are the problems we face. All the enemies on the face of the earth may roar and exert all their power to bring about your death, but they can accomplish nothing unless our own friends join them. That includes those who have participated in our confidence, taken us by the hand, called us brother, saluted us with a kiss, and then turned our virtues into faults and stirred up their wrath and indignation against us.

Joseph: We have a Judas in our midst. William, you've witnessed the unchristian conduct of William and Wilson Law and Robert Foster. They have met with others and declared me to be a fallen prophet, and now have even formed a so-called "reformed" church of their own with William Law as the president.

Hyrum: It is possible that even the very elect can be deceived—even you, even I. William Law was among the very elect. He's now trying to convince others to follow him instead of Joseph—to be converted to a new church.

LEADERS OF THE CONSPIRACY THE LAW BROTHERS

Lucy: What led him away, Joseph?

Joseph: I can only think that it is the great sin of all the elect. Pride—closely followed with immorality, selfishness and ambition. He's determined to do us harm. He has lost the spirit.

CONSPIRACY! CONSPIRACY!

Joseph III: Yes, Father.

Joseph: I often think of Paul, when he made his defense before King Agrippa.¹⁰ Remember how he related the account of the vision he had when he saw a light, and heard a voice; but still there were few who believed him; some said he was dishonest, others said he was mad; and he was ridiculed and reviled. But all this did not destroy the reality of his vision.

Samuel: I think I know what you're trying to say, Joseph. Paul had seen a vision, he knew he had, and all the persecution under heaven could not make it otherwise. . .neither could all the world make him think or believe otherwise. You're feeling just like Paul right now.

Joseph: Yes, Samuel. . .but it's not just me. It's all of you. You have all suffered persecution. Sometimes I think how different all of our lives would have been had I not seen a vision. Emma, what kind of life have I given you? For the sake of the Gospel, you have suffered as much, if not more, as I have.

Emma: Joseph, perhaps I didn't know what lay ahead of us. . .and leaving my dear family to never see again pains me every day, but I was not alone when I chose to follow you, to be your wife, to be the mother of your children. I felt the Lord's presence in that choice. *(piano start playing: "I Know That My Redeemer Lives." Page 136. Whole song)* What is happening to you, is happening to all of us—You have been chosen by the Lord. The Lord has chosen all of us. Somehow I feel that the Lord is trusting us to establish his work in these latter-days.

Joseph: Thank you, Emma. And, Mother, thank you for believing me from the very beginning—for knowing I was telling the truth.

Mother: Joseph, Every time you tell someone about the vision, I am filled with the Holy Ghost. Just as surely as you know it happened, I also know it happened.

Lucy: Please tell us the story again, Joseph. I don't think we can ever hear it enough. I feel that Father, and Alvin and Don Carlos are very close to us today. Tell the story to all of us.

Joseph Smith, III: Yes, Father, we all want to hear it again. *(as he stands and gets the audience to agree)*

Joseph: *(Music can segue to "Joseph Smith's First Prayer" Page 26)* Well, Lucy, I had actually seen a light, and in the midst of that light I saw two Personages, and they did in reality speak to me; and though I was hated and persecuted for saying that I had seen a vision, yet it was true; and while they were persecuting me, reviling me, and speaking all manner of evil against me falsely for so saying, I was led to say in my heart: *"Why persecute me for telling the truth. . . For I had seen a vision; I knew it, and I knew that God knew it, and I could not deny it, neither dared I do it."*¹¹

Hyrum: Joseph, I think I know you about as well as anyone knows you. For five months we were each other's companion in that terrible jail in Liberty. You've got something more to tell us. What is it? What's on your mind?

Joseph: I don't want to alarm any of you, my dear family, but more and more I have felt the forebodings of the Spirit that my ministry on earth is nearing its end.

Emma: Joseph, don't talk of such things. There's much to do yet, and remember, Father promised you in a blessing that you would live to finish your work—that you shall live to lay out all the plan of all the work that God requires at your hand.¹² We have a lifetime of work ahead of us!

Hyrum: Emma's right, Joseph. We have a Temple to finish and ordinances for our kindred dead to perform.

Joseph: I understand my mission and business. God Almighty is my shield, and what can man do if God is my friend. Don't worry, I shall not be sacrificed until my time comes. Then I shall be offered freely.¹³

John Taylor: My name is John Taylor—I think we met earlier this evening while William and I were at the printing press. I belong to the Quorum of Twelve Apostles, along with many other people you possibly know—Brigham Young, Heber C Kimball, Parley P. Pratt, Wilford Woodruff and others, including the Prophet's younger brother William Smith. Like all of us, the Prophet wanted to live. He wanted to enjoy the company of his wife, play with his children, speak to the Saints, and enjoy the fellowship of good people. Despite knowing that he could possibly soon die, he was a man who loved life.¹⁴ With every fiber of my being, I know he is a Prophet of God.

William: (Coming up from the aisle) Joseph, have you seen the paper? William Law's name is all over it. Your counselor in the First Presidency? What's going on, Joseph?

Joseph: Alright, William, Samuel, everyone. . . let's talk about the paper now. . . Just a short time ago, Hyrum and I were talking to the Nauvoo police, who were concerned about enemies in Missouri. Remember what I told them Hyrum?

Hyrum: Clearly. . . Traitors within the Church are the problems we face. All the enemies on the face of the earth may roar and exert all their power to bring about your death, but they can accomplish nothing unless our own friends join them. That includes those who have participated in our confidence, taken us by the hand, called us brother, saluted us with a kiss, and then turned our virtues into faults and stirred up their wrath and indignation against us.¹⁵

Joseph: We have a Judas in our midst. William, you've witnessed the unchristian conduct of William and Wilson Law and Robert Foster. They have met with others and declared me to be a fallen prophet, and now have even formed a so-called "reformed" church of their own with William Law as the president.¹⁶

Samuel: This is unbelievable. William was such a good man. The Lord had given him great blessings. I remember the words so well:

William: And so do I, Samuel: ". . . let my servant William Law be humble before me, and be without guile, and he shall receive of my Spirit, which shall manifest unto him the truth of all things, and shall give him, in the very hour, what he shall say."¹⁷

Hyrum: That's right, William, it is possible that even the very elect can be deceived—even you, even I. William Law was among the very elect. He's now trying to convince others to follow him instead of Joseph—to be converted to a new church.

Lucy: What led him away, Joseph?

Joseph: Darling Lucy. . .always so inquisitive. I can only think that it is the great sin of all the elect. Pride—closely followed with immorality, selfishness and ambition. He's determined to do us harm. He has lost the spirit.

John Taylor: Just as the paper said, William Law was excommunicated on 28 April 1844

Time Passing Music: Come Let Us Anew “...And our talents improve...to the end” All singers STAND and come to center

Scene 4 (Keys of the Kingdom Given to the Twelve)

“Come Let Us Anew,” Page 217, Charles Wesley.¹⁸ PVF (*Sung Resolutely*)

*(Samuel) Come, Let us anew our journey pursue, Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear.*

*(All Men) His adorable will let us gladly fulfill, And our talents improve
By the patience of hope and the labor of love, By the patience of hope and the labor of love.*

*(Men and Women)(A key higher) Our life as a dream, our time as a stream,
Glide swiftly away, and the fugitive moment Refuses to stay.
For the arrow is flown and the moments are gone. The millennial year
Presses on to our view, and eternity’s here, Presses on to our view, and eternity’s here.*

(Sitting-down Music) Piano and Violin - (last line... “Presses on to our view, etc.”

Joseph: Emma, William Law has a strong following. I’ve had word of a secret meeting that was held. There are two young men that were willing to give their lives for me rather than take an oath to give their all for the destruction of me and those around me.

Emma: Oh no, Joseph. Have they been harmed?

Joseph: No, but they’ve been sworn to secrecy at the peril of their lives. Nevertheless, they have risked their lives again by revealing to me the oath taken by more than 200 men and a few women. I’ve made those boys promise never to reveal their story for twenty years, for fear they will be harmed. Emma, the bravery and loyalty of those two young boys melted me to tears.¹⁹

Mother: (to audience) After all of the conspirators were excommunicated, they openly allied themselves with all those evil forces seeking to overthrow the Church.

Lucy: (to audience) On the 25th of May 1844, William Law and others had Joseph indicted at Carthage for adultery and perjury. Joseph promptly appeared in court and demanded trial. (**Joseph goes down steps**). There was a postponement of the case. The feeling in the air was so bad. I felt a bit frightened all the time.

Emma: We were all starting to feel a bit frightened...wondering what they would accuse Joseph of next. It seemed that peace on this earth was not to be our lot.

Dan Jones: Nevertheless, Joseph still had the work of the Lord to do. He called the Quorum of the Twelve together in that Spring of 1844.

Joseph: Brother Brigham—it’s good to have you here. And William... (**shaking their hands**) (**then comes back to center**) Brother Taylor—thank you for your attendance. Brother Richards, I can always count on you. Brethren, there is something going to happen. I don’t know what it is, but the Lord bids me to hasten and give you your endowment before the temple is finished.

John Taylor: He conducted us through every ordinance of the holy priesthood.

Dan Jones: The Lord had pronounced these ordinances necessary to open the gate to eternal life and exaltation. Thus, they were sought after by faithful Latter-day Saints. Our Prophet revealed to us that a married couple could be sealed together by the power of the priesthood for time and all eternity.²⁰ Hmm. . . if I can just find a woman that wants to live with me that long!

Joseph: Well, brethren, now if they kill me you have got all the keys and all the ordinances, and you can confer them upon others, and all the hosts of Satan will not be able to tear down the kingdom as fast as you will be able to build it up. Brigham, you're the president over the Twelve. And all of you hold the keys to open up the authority of God's Kingdom upon the four corners of the earth. You are the foundation of this Church—Apostles and Prophets, and Christ is our Cornerstone.²¹

Brigham: What if we are driven from Nauvoo? What then, Joseph?

William: Yes, Joseph. . . where will we go?

Joseph: If I were only in the Rocky Mountains with a hundred faithful men like all of you, I would then be happy, and ask no odds of mobocrats. The Rocky Mountains will provide a place of safety for the Saints. Brigham, you and the others must lead an expedition to find such a place. This work will go on . . . whether I'm here or not.²²

William: Joseph. . .?" (*William just looks at him contemplating what he has just said*)

Everyone (move toward center) "Come Let Us Anew" (Much louder, bigger than the first two verses)
PVT (mute on trumpet)

*Oh, that each in the day of His coming may say, "I have fought my way thru;
I have finished the work thou didst give me to do."*

Oh, that each from his Lord may receive the glad word: "Well and faithfully done;

Enter into my joy and sit down on my throne: (much slower) Enter into my joy and sit down on my throne"

Time Passing Music - Chorus of "Come Let us Anew" from "Well and faithfully done. . ." (Strong) Singers sit down

Scene 5

(The Nauvoo Expositor, Warsaw Signal, Vision of the Future)

News Carriers: (*All*) "Paper, Paper. (1) Read about Joe Smith in the *Nauvoo Expositor*! (2) Joseph Smith accused of teaching vicious principles, (3) grasping for political power. . . (*All*) More . . . (4) Read all about Joe Smith. (*All*) Paper, Paper!

People in audience and/or singers: Yes, I'd like a copy of that. I'll have one, thank you. etc

Thomas C. Sharp: Well, Henry. It looks like we don't have to work so hard. We have those ex-Mormons digging up more bad stuff than we could even imagine. Just read this:

THE NAUVOO EXPOSITOR

Nauvoo, Illinois

June 7, 1844

First Edition

-JOSEPH SMITH- Teaching vicious principles

News Carriers: Read about Joe Smith in the Nauvoo Expositor! Joseph Smith accused of teaching vicious principles, grasping for political power. . . Read all about Joe Smith.

Thomas C. Sharp: Well, Henry. It looks like we don't have to work so hard. We have those ex-Mormons digging up more bad stuff than we could even imagine. Just read this:

**"Joe Smith
now preaching
there are many
Gods. . . Joe
Smith speaking
blasphemously
of God. 'Brother'
Joseph practicing
. . . whoredoms."**

Mormon "Prophet" grasping for political power!

Joseph: Could I please read that paper. . . I heard there was an opposition paper being printed. Well, look at this—a brand new paper—*The Nauvoo Expositor*. . . 7 June 1844. . . first edition. . . and published by men who were once our good friends, but who we just recently had to excommunicate for immorality. I think they've overstepped their bounds in the freedom of the press.

JOE SMITH
.....
FALLEN PROPHET

Henry James: “Joe Smith now preaching there are many gods. . . Joe Smith speaking blasphemously of God. . . Brother Joseph practicing whoredoms.”²³ Wow, these are strong accusations.

Thomas C. Sharp: They certainly are. (*both stay where they are*)

(*Smith Home*)

Samuel: Emma, where’s Joseph? Have you seen this paper?

Emma: Well, he’s just in the other room. . .

Joseph: Here I am Samuel. Could I please read that paper. . . I heard there was an opposition paper being printed. Well, look at this—a brand new paper—*The Nauvoo Expositor*. . 7 June 1844. . . first edition. . . and published by men who were once our good friends, but who we just recently had to excommunicate for immorality. I think they’ve overstepped their bounds in the freedom of the press.

Samuel: What will you do, Joseph?

Joseph: As mayor, I’ll call a session of the city council tomorrow.

Samuel: It doesn’t seem right for people to slander other people like that. This paper is full of a lot of lies—a lot of hate and bad feelings.

Brigham Young: The City Council met in long sessions that Saturday, and again the following Monday. One of their members, a non-Mormon, was suspended—he was the editor of the *Expositor*. They ruled that the paper was a public nuisance, and that it slandered individuals in the city.

Mother: They worked with legal authorities. Then as Mayor of Nauvoo, Joseph finally ordered the destruction of the press. They scattered the type and burned any remaining newspapers.

Lucy: The order was carried out within hours.

Emma: Even though they acted legally, the public opinion said the demolition of the press was a violation of property rights. The destruction of the *Nauvoo Expositor* on 10 June 1844 proved to be the spark which ignited all the smoldering fires of opposition into one great flame.

William: The State of Illinois had experienced twenty similar destructions of printing presses over the previous years without much reaction, but the enemies of the Church proclaimed the destruction of the *Nauvoo Expositor* a violation of freedom of the press.

Thomas C. Sharp: Well, Henry it looks like those Mormons have just hung themselves. I think we can help get them removed from the State of Illinois. I’ve prepared this for our next newspaper. How does it sound?

Henry: “*War and extermination inevitable!*” Citizens ARISE, ONE and ALL!!—Can you stand by, and suffer such INFERNAL DEVILS! To rob. . . .

Newsboys: (1) Paper anyone? (*ALL*) Read all about the Mormons in the *Warsaw Signal*. . . (2) Can you suffer such infernal devils to Rob men of their property and Rights (*Thomas Sharp say this with newsboy*)

Thomas C. Sharp: (continuing): To ROB men of their property and RIGHTS, without avenging them. We have no time for comment, every man will make his own. LET IT BE MADE WITH **POWDER AND BALL!!!** ²⁴

Henry: Mr. Sharp, you've outdone yourself on this one. This is strong. . .really powerful! (**Both sit down congratulating each other**).

Newsboys: (All) Paper! Paper! (All) *Warsaw Signal!* (3) Extermination inevitable. . . (4) Drive the Mormons out with **POWDER and BALL!!!**

(AT SMITH HOME)

Lucy: We knew we had enemies. . .but who would have guessed the extent of hate that these enemies held against us. . .

Hyrum: *"Dear Brigham, It is necessary for all the Twelve and all other elders on political missions to return at once to Nauvoo. You know we are not frightened, but think it best to be well prepared and be ready for the onset."* ²⁵

John Taylor: On the 18th of June, Joseph mobilized his guards and the Nauvoo Legion, and placed the city under martial law. Meanwhile Hancock County citizens asked Governor Ford to mobilize the state militia and bring the Nauvoo offenders to justice.

Joseph: *"I call God and angels to witness that I have unsheathed my sword with a firm and unalterable determination, that this people shall have their legal rights and be protected from mob violence, or my blood shall be spilt upon the ground like water, and my body be consigned to the silent tomb. While I live I will never tamely submit to the dominion of cursed mobocracy."* ²⁶

Thomas Ford: My name is Governor Thomas Ford. I must tell you that the excitement was so intense that I published an open letter urging calmness, and then went to Carthage to neutralize a situation that threatened civil war. . . *"Dear Mr. Smith—Only a trial of the city council members before a non-Mormon jury in Carthage will satisfy the people. I promise complete protection if you will just give yourselves up—if not, the militia will be ordered accordingly."*

Joseph Smith: *"Dear Governor Ford. I do not believe you can fulfill your pledge. We will be dragged from place to place, from court to court, across the creeks and prairies, till some bloodthirsty villain finds the opportunity to shoot us. We dare not come."* ²⁷
(Ford goes back to seat)

Emma: Joseph, come see. . .many of the brethren are here. (To Brethren) Won't you please all sit down and be comfortable. (As they come forward a bit, they say: **"Thank, Sister Emma, etc)**

Willard Richards: Joseph, we've all gathered here for counsel from you.

Dan Jones: Yes, Brother Joseph. We're all here to protect you. You won't be facing anything without us.

Porter Rockwell: It looks like the Lord is sending me some assistance. . .don't reckon I need none . . . you can be certain that we will protect you, Joseph.

Joseph: Such a faithful friend you've been to me, Port. And to all of you. . .how I love you all.

THE WARSAW SIGNAL

Nauvoo, Illinois

12 June 1844

First Edition

MORMONS - INFERNAL DEVILS!!

News Carriers: Extermination inevitable. . . Drive the Mormons out with POWDER and BALL!!!

Lucy: We knew we had enemies. . .but who would have guessed the extent of hate that these enemies held against us. . .

MORMONS ROB MEN OF THEIR PROPERTY AND RIGHTS

John Taylor: On the 18th of June, Joseph mobilized his guards and the Nauvoo Legion, and placed the city under martial law. Meanwhile Hancock County citizens asked Governor Ford to mobilize the state militia and bring the Nauvoo offenders to justice.

Joseph: "I call God and angels to witness that I have unsheathed my sword with a firm and unalterable determination, that this people shall have their legal rights and be protected from mob violence, or my blood shall be spilt upon the ground like water, and my body be consigned to the silent tomb. While I live I will never tamely submit to the dominion of cursed mobocracy."

LET'S ANSWER THOSE MORMONS WITH POWDER AND BALL!

Thomas Ford: "Dear Mr. Smith—Only a trial of the city council members before a non-Mormon jury in Carthage will satisfy the people. I promise complete protection if you will just give your-selves up—if not, the militia will be ordered accordingly."

Joseph Smith: "Dear Governor Ford. I do not believe you can fulfill your pledge. We will be dragged from place to place, from court to court, across the creeks and prairies, till some bloodthirsty villain finds the opportunity to shoot us. We dare not come."

Lucy: Many family and friends gathered for the deliberations that went through the night.

Samuel: Joseph, this letter from the governor shows no mercy towards you. I don't agree with those who say you should surrender. You will be killed.

Joseph: (*as his face brightens*) Brethren, the Spirit has spoken to me. The way is open. It is so clear to my mind what to do. All they want is Hyrum and myself. Tell everybody to go about their business, and not to collect in groups, but to scatter about.²⁸ . . . Well, Porter, you've been by my side protecting me for a long time. Now I need you more than ever.

Porter: By your side is where I'll stay.

Joseph: Hyrum and I will cross the Mississippi tonight and go away to the West.²⁹ We will take a few others with us and search out a place for the Church. Porter, we will meet you in Montrose. Could you bring horses for us?

Porter Rockwell: They'll be there—right on time.

Hyrum: Yes, Joseph—you are right. It's the right decision. We'll go West and find a safe haven for the Saints.

Joseph: Hyrum, my beloved brother. You possess the mildness of a lamb, the integrity of Job and the meekness and humility of Christ—you know don't you that if you and I are ever taken again, we will be massacred—or I am not a prophet of God. I want you to live to avenge my blood.³⁰

Hyrum: You cannot change my mind, Joseph. I love you with a love that is stronger than death. I will not ever leave you. I am blessed to be the brother of a Prophet of God. (*Look at each other, a hand on the other's shoulder*)

“Praise To The Man,” Page 27, William W. Phelps.³¹ PH

*(Willard Richards) Praise to the man who communed with Jehovah! (As other men close in)
(Joined by John Taylor, Dan Jones, Hyrum Smith, Porter Rockwell)
Jesus anointed that Prophet and Seer. (Joined by all the other men) Blessed to open the last
dispensation, Kings shall extol him and nations revere. (all look at Joseph)*

**Time-Changing Music: Everyone: Humm the Chorus of “Praise To The Man” (As people change places).
Piano play quite loud.**

Scene 6

(Montrose Crossing, Return to Nauvoo)

Brigham Young: Late in the evening of 22 June 1844, Joseph and Hyrum tearfully bade farewell to their families, and together with Willard Richards and Orrin Porter Rockwell, crossed the Mississippi River in a skiff. The boat was so leaky and the river so high that it took most of the night to get to the other side.

Emma: Early in the morning a posse arrived in Nauvoo to arrest my husband and Hyrum, but they did not find them. They threatened the citizens with an invasion of troops if Joseph and Hyrum did not give themselves up. It just wasn't clear to me what they should do. *(in prayer)* Oh, Father in Heaven. . . what are we to do?

Hyrum: Joseph, I think I've got enough food and clothing packed. We'll be ready to leave as soon as Porter gets here. . . Look! I think that's Porter now. . . He's got Reynolds Cahoon with him.

Joseph: Porter, where are the horses? And what is that letter in your hand?

Porter: Reynolds Cahoon brought it over from Nauvoo. It's. . . it's from your wife.

Joseph: Read it, Port.

Porter: *(he looks at it and then says)* She is pleading for you to return and submit to trial. Cahoon here has likened you to the shepherd who left his flock to the wolves. It's none of my business, but I know you're not a coward. People don't seem to understand. . .

Reynolds Cahoon: I'm sorry, Joseph, but that seems to be the feeling in Nauvoo. People feel like you're running away and deserting them. . .

Joseph: Brethren, "*if my life is of no value to my friends, it is none to myself.*"³² Get the boat ready. We are going back to Nauvoo. Porter, get a letter back to the Governor. Tell him I will submit to arrest.

Porter: It just ain't right.

Background Music: "*If You Should Hie to Kolob,*" Page 284. Flute, *(People hum)*

Dan Jones: Joseph was confident that arrest would mean his death. Safety had lain within his grasp.

John Taylor: The open West had beckoned to him. The Spirit had whispered to him the wisdom of flight. But safety without the faith and devotion of his beloved people was an empty shell.

Lucy: My brother requested of Governor Ford by letter that a posse conduct him into Carthage, but the request was denied due to influence of apostates. He was ordered to appear in Carthage by ten o'clock the next morning without a posse. . .

Thomas Ford: ". . . and if General Smith does not come, Nauvoo will be destroyed and all the men, women and children that are in it." *(music ends about here)* *(Mother waits for music to end)*

Mother Smith: It was a sorrowful procession as Joseph's gaze rested long upon the uncompleted temple and upon his beloved people. . . and then upon Emma and the children.

Joseph: (walks forward a little) *“This is the loveliest place, and the best people under the heavens. Little do they know the trials that await them. . . I am willing to die for them. My work is finished.”*³³

Emma: I felt the worst I ever felt in my life. From that time I looked for Joseph to be killed.

(dark music to end of scene)

Hyrum: Joseph, It seems that a company of mounted militia are approaching. Are you ready to meet them?

Joseph: *“I am going like a lamb to the slaughter; but I am calm as a summer’s morning; I have a conscience void of offense toward God and toward all men. If they take my life I shall die an innocent man, and my blood shall cry out from the ground for vengeance, and it shall be said of me, He was murdered in cold blood.”*³⁴

Scene 7 **(Carthage)**

Piano: Introduction: Ending of “A Poor, Wayfaring Man of Grief. . .”

“A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief,” Page 29, James Montgomery.³⁵ PH *(As this is sung the people change places. Joseph, Hyrum, John, Dan to Carthage. Every one changing in slow motion.)*

Willard Richards and Samuel and Hyrum Smith: (Porter also at a mike-not singing)

(Willard) In Pris’n I saw him next –condemned To meet a traitor’s doom at morn;

The tide of lying tongues I stemmed, And honored him ‘mid shame and scorn.

(Joined by Samuel) My friendship’s utmost zeal to try, He asked if I for him would die;

(Joined by Hyrum) The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill, But the free spirit cried, (spoken by all four) “I will. . .Yes, Joseph. . . I would gladly die in your place.”

Reynolds Cahoon: Upon arriving in Nauvoo, the Prophet had another opportunity to bid farewell to his family. With Captain Dunn and his company of sixty mounted militia men Joseph and Hyrum and members of the Nauvoo City council left for Carthage at 6:00 p.m.

Brigham Young: Five minutes before midnight on the 24th of June, they arrived in Carthage. Joseph and Hyrum were weary from flight, hiding out, and the threat of assassination. Nevertheless, the brothers were imposing figures as they rode into town – the Prophet age thirty-eight, and Hyrum, forty-four – both tall men who towered over most of the others.³⁶

Reynolds Cahoon: On the morning of the 25th of June, Joseph and his brethren voluntarily surrendered themselves to Constable Bettisworth. Later in the day Joseph and Hyrum were paraded before the troops by Governor Ford, where they endured many vulgar insults and death threats.³⁷

Governor Ford: I was anxious to appease the militia men. As I paraded General Joseph Smith and General Hyrum Smith before the troops, a near riot ensued. *“General Smith, the troops have indicated to me that your appearance demonstrates a peaceful character, but they cannot see into your heart, nor can they tell your intentions.” (Thomas Sharp and Henry James stand up)*

Hyrum: Very true, gentlemen, you cannot see what is in General Smith’s heart, and you are therefore, unable to judge him or his intentions. . .

Joseph: But I can see what is in your hearts (*as he speaks to audience and Thomas C. Sharp and Henry James*) and I will tell you what I see. I can see that you thirst for blood, and nothing but my blood will satisfy you. . . I prophesy in the name of the Lord that you shall witness scenes of blood and sorrow to your entire satisfaction. . . you shall seek for peace and shall not be able to find it. ³⁸

John Taylor: (*Moves forward*) Governor Ford, we've raised the bail money on the charge for destroying the *Nauvoo Expositor*, yet now you've allowed us to be arrested a second time. We should be allowed to be free until such a time as the trial ensues. This arrest is illegal.

Governor Ford: I refuse to interfere. However, I will be marching my troops into Nauvoo tomorrow. I think I shall take the two generals, Joseph and Hyrum, with me. . . I promise they will be kept safe. (*sits down and John Taylor goes back to step.*)

Willard Richards: My name is Willard Richards. We met earlier, but only briefly. I am one of the Twelve Apostles—a special witness for Christ. I was with the Prophet in his last hour. Whether by design or ignorance, Governor Ford's actions on the fateful day of the 27th of June laid the stage for the perpetration of the tragedy. He marched the militia toward Nauvoo, but his promise to Joseph was disregarded. He left fifteen of the "Carthage Greys" to guard the prisoners at the jail. These men were avowed enemies of the Prophet. (*Joseph Smith and Hyrum to the top platform*)

(Some mood music – "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief" –piano --last line) (During this, the Carthage Greys come and sit on the step.)

Joseph: Dan, are you afraid to die?

Dan Jones: Has that time come, think you? Engaged in such a cause, I do not think that death would have many terrors.

Joseph: Dan, you will yet see Wales, and fulfill the mission appointed you before you die ³⁹. . . . I have here some letters for you to deliver to an attorney.

(Dark Slow music "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief" in a minor key) (See APPENDIX) Piano – (continues through whole scene – until John Taylor sings)

Willard Richards: Upon leaving, Dan Jones met with some opposition.

Carthage Greys: (1) We have had too much trouble to bring Old Joe here to let him ever escape. . . well. . . alive!. . . (2) and unless you want to die with him you had better leave. . . (1) and you'll see that we can prophesy better than Old Joe ⁴⁰. . . (2) The guards will put up little resistance. . . (1) Yeah, they're all our men, you know (both) Yeah (*and they all laugh as they are holding their guns up at Dan Jones- Thomas Sharp and Henry join in the laughter*)

Dan Jones: (*to men as he pushes guns away*) I am leaving, but only to run an errand. I will be back. . . . (*leaves and walks towards Gov. Ford*) Governor Ford, I have heard threats. The militia are saying that they will follow your orders and leave the town, but I overheard them saying: "We will return. . ."

Greys: (1) "We will return and kill those men if we have to tear the jail down." (*followed by cheers from Men, Thomas C. Sharp and Henry James saying things like: "Yeah, tear the jail down, Where's your army now?"*) (*Willard Richards sits down momentarily*)

Thomas Ford: Captain Jones, you are unnecessarily alarmed for the safety of your friends. Sir, the people are not that cruel.

Jones: If you do not place better men to guard them than professed assassins, then I have but one more desire.

Thomas Ford: Yes, what is that?

Jones: That the Almighty will preserve my life to a proper time and place, that I may testify that you have been timely warned of their danger. ⁴¹ (**Governor Ford is alarmed and stiffens –head back**)

Emma: (to audience) Governor Ford took his militia and some reinforcements from Warsaw and put on a display of military force in Nauvoo.

Lucy: They were suppose to return home, but about 150 who were disappointed in their expectation to sack Nauvoo, were in a reckless spirit of vengeance.

Mother Smith: With blackened faces, these started for Carthage, vowing death to my sons, Joseph and Hyrum. (**Willard Richards stands back up by mike**)

Men: (Thomas Sharp) This time Joe Smith and that brother of his won't escape. (**Henry**) That's right! Etc.

Carthage Greys: (1) You kill Smith and you'll be doing the world a favor! **(2)** And that'll put an end to this Mormon Church **(1)** That's for sure!

Hyrum: Joseph, as you requested, Dan Jones has been sent with the letter to the attorney, and the others have been sent to procure witnesses. Brother Markham has gone for medicine for Brother Richards. They want us to go in the lower cell for protection.

Music Piano: *“A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief” just the verse (not chorus)*

Joseph: Dr. Richards, if we go into the cell will you go with us?

Willard Richards: *“Brother Joseph, you did not ask me to cross the river with you—you did not ask me to come to Carthage—you did not ask me to come to jail with you—and do you think I would forsake you now? But I will tell you what I will do; if you are condemned to be hung for treason, I will be hung in your stead, and you shall go free.”* ⁴²

Hyrum: I can feel danger in the air. Joseph, do you feel it?

Joseph: Hyrum, what I do feel is a great love for you . . . and for all of you. Oh, if I could just have another moment with Emma, with the children—to be but a moment in their company again. . . I have written this letter to Emma. Hyrum, will you read it out loud. . .

Hyrum: *“I am very much resigned to my lot. . .(Hyrum and Emma speak these next lines together, then Hyrum fades out) knowing I am justified, and have done the best that could be done.*

Emma: . . . *and have done the best that could be done. You are the queen of my home and my heart. My breast is filled with all the feelings and tenderness of a parent an husband. Give my love to all the children and all my friends. . .may God bless you all.”* ⁴³ Oh, Joseph.. .will I never see you again? Will the children never be able to play with their father again? Will I never again feel your arms around me? Joseph . . . Joseph

Joseph Smith III: Mother, is Father coming home?

Joseph: Brother John, will you sing to us?

John Taylor: Yes, of course, Joseph. (*accompanied by harmonica*)

“A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief,” Page 29, by James Montgomery (1771-1854) (*tune sung at this time was a slightly different melody written by John Taylor*) (See APPENDIX)

*A poor wayfaring man of grief Had often crossed me on my way,
Who sued so humbly for relief That I could never answer, Nay.
I had not power to ask his name, Whither he went or whence he came;
Yet there was something in his eye That won my love, I knew not why.*

*(All the men start humming as John continues singing tune out of the hymn book)
Once, when my scanty meal was spread, He entered—not a word he spake!
Just perishing for want of bread; I gave him all; he blessed; he brake,*

Men: We can get them men. Death to Joe Smith!

Carthage Greys: (1) Where’s your angel now Brother Joseph! (2) Show us a miracle. (1) Yeah. Let’s hear a sermon. (2) Amen, Brother

Joseph: Continue, John. (*He gets up and puts hand on John’s shoulder*)

*(John Taylor joined by Hyrum, and Willard)
And ate, but gave me part again; mine was an angel’s portion then,
For while I fed with eager haste, the crust was manna to my taste.*

*(John Taylor, Willard Richards, Hyrum and Joseph, while all men humming)
Then in a moment to my view, The stranger started from disguise;
The tokens in his hands I knew, The Savior stood before mine eyes.
(All Men) He spake—and my poor name he named—“Of me thou has not been asham’d;
These deeds shall thy memorial be; Fear not, thou didst them unto me.”*

Willard Richards: The events thereafter happened with startling rapidity.

Men and Greys: (1) Surrender!! (2) Come on, men. . . up the stairs. . . (3) who thinks he’s a prophet now?? (*Thomas Sharp and others*)

(throughout this martyrdom scene—the piano plays “A Poor Wayfaring Man” in a minor key mixed with other dark music – can continue all the way to “Praise To The Man”) (See APPENDIX)

Willard Richards: A shower of musket balls were thrown up the stairway against the door of the prison in the second story, followed by many rapid footsteps. Joseph, Hyrum, John Taylor and myself threw ourselves against the door of our room. . . a ball was sent through the door, which hit Hyrum in the side of the nose. At the same time a ball came from without, through the window and entered his back from the right side.

Hyrum: “I am a dead man.” (sits on stool)

Joseph: Oh, dear Brother Hyrum!! (*Goes to Hyrum*)

Willard Richards: Joseph continued snapping his revolver round the casing of the door into the space . . . while John Taylor, with a walking stick stood by his side and knocked down the bayonets and muskets, which were constantly discharging through the doorway. . . When the revolver failed, we had no more firearms. John rushed into the window, which is some fifteen or twenty feet from the ground. A ball from within entered his leg, and a ball from without struck his watch—the force of which ball threw him back on the floor, and he rolled under the bed. (*John Taylor sits on stool*)

Willard continues: I kept hitting the muskets with my stick. As a last resort Joseph went to the window when two balls pierced him from the door, and one entered the right breast from without, and he fell outward, exclaiming:

Joseph: “Oh Lord, my God!”⁴⁴ (*As he stumbles down stairs and ends with back to audience*)

Men: He’s leaped the window!

Willard Richards: I reached my head out of the window, and waited some seconds to see if there were any signs of life, regardless of my own—(*thoughtfully*) I was determined to see the end of him I loved.

Men: “*The Mormons are Coming!*” (*Greys look around and run off down the aisle—scared*)

Willard Richards: This cry saved my life and John Taylor’s. Who uttered the cry is unknown. It was entirely without foundation, but the results were effective. The mobbers fled in all directions. I was left alone with my dead and wounded comrades.

Dan Jones: Samuel Smith heard about the death threats to his brothers and hurried to Carthage.

Samuel: Dr. Richards—how is it you are all alone. And my brothers?

Willard Richards: (*Sadly nods his head*)

Samuel: No!! No!! Dr. Richards! How could this happen?

Willard Richards: Samuel, you are physically exhausted.

Samuel: The mobbers have been chasing me this whole time. Fatigue and exertion have taken over my body.

Willard Richards: You must rest. You have a fever. Tomorrow we will bring your brothers home.

Dan Jones: The bodies of the slain leaders were gently placed on two different wagons, covered with branches to shade them from the hot summer sun, and driven to Nauvoo by Willard Richards and Samuel Smith. They left Carthage about 8 a.m. and arrived in Nauvoo about 3 p.m. (*Joseph and Hyrum walk to the top and stand with backs to audience*).

Brigham Young: The whole city of Nauvoo, on hearing of the tragedy, were like sheep without a shepherd, as being without a father. They were stunned by the blow that had fallen. It was as if a permanent cloud had obscured the face of the sun. Their beloved Prophet and Patriarch were dead.⁴⁵

“Praise To The Man,” Page 27, William W. Phelps. ⁴⁶ PFV

(Willard Richards, John Taylor, William, Porter Rockwell at mikes while everyone hums)

*(2) Praise to his mem’ry he died as a martyr; Honored and blest be his ever great name!
Long shall his blood which was shed by assassins, Plead unto heav’n while the earth lauds his fame.*

(Everyone (while still facing prophet and Hyrum - PV)

*Hail to the Prophet, ascended to heaven! Traitors and tyrants now fight him in vain—
Mingling with Gods, he can plan for his brethren; Death cannot conquer the hero again.*

(Everyone: Face forward. Faster on this verse. Change a key higher Add Trumpet)

*(3) Great is his glory and endless his priesthood. Ever and ever the keys he will hold;
Faithful and true, he will enter his kingdom, Crowned in the midst of the prophets of old.*

(Joseph and Hyrum turn to face audience)

(Chorus joined by all the missionaries in the audience – stand where they are):

Hail to the Prophet. . .)

*(4) (audience) (Led by Choir Leader) Sacrifice brings forth the blessings of heaven;
Earth must atone for the blood of that man.*

Wake up the world for the conflict of justice. Millions shall know “Brother Joseph” again.

Chorus: Hail to the Prophet. . . .

Time-changing Music (all instruments): Chorus of “Praise To the Man” (loud) (Joseph and Hyrum take off black coats during this music and stand facing forward—both in white shirts and ties)

Scene 8 **(The Aftermath)**

Mother Smith: After the bodies of my two sons were washed and dressed in their burial clothes, we were allowed to see them. I had for a long time braced every nerve, roused every energy of my soul, and called upon God to strengthen me, but when I entered the room and saw my murdered sons extended both at once before my eyes and heard the sobs and groans of my family. . . it was too much; I sank back, and cried to the Lord in the agony of my soul. “My God, . . ., why hast thou forsaken this family!” A voice replied, “I have taken them to myself, that they might have rest.” Emma was carried back to her room almost in a state of insensibility. *(Lucy helps Emma to seat)*

Mother Smith continuing: Her oldest son approached his father and dropped upon his knees and, laying his cheek against his father’s and kissing him, exclaimed,

Joseph Smith III: “Oh My father! My father!”

Mother Smith: Oh! At the moment how my mind flew through every scene of sorrow and distress which we had passed, together, in which they had shown the innocence and sympathy which filled their guileless hearts. As I looked upon their peaceful, smiling countenances, I seemed almost to hear them say,

Joseph, Hyrum and Mother together: “Mother, weep not for us, we have overcome the world by love; we carried to them the gospel, that their souls might be saved; they slew us for our testimony, and thus placed us beyond their power, their ascendancy is for a moment, ours is an eternal triumph.” ⁴⁷

Brigham Young: But Mother Smith's agony wasn't over. Before another month was over, Samuel's fevers increased.

Samuel: Mother, I have had a dreadful distress in my side ever since I was chased by the mob, and I think I have received some injury which is going to make me very ill.

Mother: Lingered until the 30th of July, Samuel. . . my steady, strong, handsome Samuel, gave in. His spirit forsook its earthly tabernacle and went to join his brothers, and the ancient martyrs, in the Paradise of God.⁴⁸ *(she slowly walks back)*

(Samuel takes off his black coat, drops it, and walks up steps and joins Joseph and Hyrum—they shake hands, embrace each other – Samuel, Joseph and Hyrum stand on top platform in white shirts and white ties)

Lucy: There was so much sorrow in our home. Emma had followed Joseph with a rare faithfulness. She had maintained her courage while he lived, in the face of bitter slander, persecution and forced migrations. When driven from Missouri, she walked alone with her four children across the frozen waters of the Mississippi while her husband lay in a filthy jail in Liberty, Missouri. She has been the strength to everyone else, but now her strength was gone. . . Only the old letters from Joseph could console her from moment to moment. . .

Emma: *“To my wife: What unspeakable delight, and what transports of joy swelled in my bosom, when I took by the hand, on that night, my beloved Emma—she that was my wife, even the wife of my youth, and the choice of my heart. Many were the reverberations of my mind when I contemplated for a moment the many scenes we had been called to pass through, the fatigues and the toils, the sorrows and sufferings, and the joys and consolations, from time to time, which had strewed our paths. . .”*

Emma and Joseph together (Joseph on one knee with his hand outstretched toward Emma): *“Oh what a commingling of thought filled my mind for the moment. Again she is here, even in the seventh trouble—undaunted, firm, and unwavering—unchangeable, affectionate Emma!”⁴⁹*

Emma: Oh, Joseph, where is my strength now?

Brigham Young: (Comes forward to center mike) And Lucy Mack Smith, that worthy character, was, at the last, crushed by the sudden loss of three sons. She had seen within four years the death of her husband and of four sons: Don Carlos, Hyrum, Joseph, and Samuel. To these women, Emma and Lucy, there seemed nothing left for which to strive, nothing further for which to sacrifice. It is not then to be wondered at, that when the Church was driven again, they remained behind near the graves of their dead and the places of their last association together.

Narrator: Anger gave way to wisdom and tolerance. The forbearance of the Saints during those trying times is a remarkable tribute to them as a people.

Narrator: William Smith was the only surviving son of Lucy Mack Smith. When his brothers were martyred, he was serving a mission in the Eastern States. His wife was ill so he had taken her with him.

(sad music) Perhaps “If You Could Hie to Kolob” Page 284

William: My wife was lying at the point of death, which compelled me to remain where I was. I had to bear my grief alone. I finally returned to Nauvoo in 1845, but it was with great difficulty. My wife was not yet well.

Caroline: Daddy, why is Mommy so sick?

William: She only survived a short time after our arrival. I was left a widower with two young daughters.⁵⁰ *(end music) (His wife turns back to audience)*

Brigham Young: I was on a mission in the Boston area when I heard of Joseph's death. Upon hearing the news I asked myself, "Had Joseph taken the Keys of the Kingdom with him from the earth." But then I felt assured that the keys of the kingdom rested with the Twelve.

Narrator: Returning at once to Nauvoo, Brigham Young found that Joseph's First Counselor, Sidney Rigdon, had offered to take over leadership of the Church. Then Brigham Young spoke to the gathering of Saints with forceful plainness. *(goes back to seat)*

Brigham Young: "For the first time in my life, for the first time in your lives, for the first time in the kingdom of God in the 19th century, without a Prophet at our head, do I step forth to act in my calling in connection with the Quorum of the Twelve, Apostles of Jesus Christ unto this generation—Apostles whom God has called by revelation through the Prophet Joseph, who are ordained and anointed to bear off the keys of the kingdom of God in all the world."⁵¹

Narrator: Many of us assembled that day noted the President Young looked and sounded like the Prophet Joseph as he spoke—it was a powerful manifestation of divine approval.

(As Benjamin Johnson speaks, Joseph walks down step and gently puts his hand on Brigham's shoulder—at all times Joseph is responding to what is happening)

Benjamin F. Johnson: My name is Benjamin F. Johnson. I was the secretary to the Prophet Joseph Smith. As soon as Brigham Young spoke, I jumped upon my feet, for in every possible degree it was Joseph's voice, and his person, in look, attitude, dress and appearance was Joseph himself, personified; and I knew in a moment the spirit and mantle of Joseph was upon him.⁵²

Narrator: There were nearly 5,000 of us gathered at that time, and we sustained the Twelve as the governing quorum of the Church.

Brigham Young: All that want to draw away a party from the Church after them, let them do it if they can, but they will not prosper.⁵³ *(Piano starts playing: "If You Could Hie to Kolob")* Now I would like the privilege to weep and mourn for thirty days at least for Brother Joseph and Brother Hyrum and Brother Samuel. We will weep and mourn together.

(Joseph and Hyrum sit down on stools. William's wife and Samuel go to top. A few others change as EVERYONE sings Verse 5 of "If You Could Hie to Kolob" Page 284) . Piano play second half of song through once first. Then add H and V

(5) There is no end to glory; There is no end to love; There is no end to being; There is no death above. (Only the women sing the Repeat) (Emma sings last line) (Sitting down music afterwards) (Several will change places here)

Narrator: In 1844 Nauvoo was one of the most flourishing cities in Illinois. The Saints had replaced the swamps with a thriving community in only five years. Brigham Young renamed Nauvoo "The City of Joseph."⁵⁴

Narrator: In June of 1845 Brigham Young wrote a letter to Wilford Woodruff, who again was serving in the British Mission. .

Brigham Young: “*The city looks like a paradise. . . more like a garden of gardens than a city.*”

Narrator: It was evident that the death of Joseph Smith had not diminished the strength and vigor of the Saints. Attempts to drive the Saints from the state were renewed and intensified.

News Carriers: *(All) Paper ! Paper! (As Thomas Sharp and Henry grab a paper and get up) (1) Read the Warsaw Signal. (2) All defendants acquitted in the trial of Joseph Smith. (3) Not guilty. (All) Paper, anyone? (4) (Thomas Sharp and others.) . . (All) Not guilty*

Thomas C. Sharp: Well, Henry, what do you think? None of us were found guilty! Now that we’re free from any legal reprisals, I think it’s time to unleash a new anti-Mormon volley.⁵⁵

Henry: All those Mormon officeholders in the county could become powerfully strong.

Thomas C. Sharp: That’s right. It’s time to reopen our anti- Mormon political activity. Let’s get to work on this paper. . .

Henry: I’m right behind you! *(This time they walk behind everyone rather than sitting down)*

Narrator: This newspaper supplied the smokescreen for a barrage of vandalism against the Saints. The feelings intensified again. Governor Ford and Stephen A. Douglas recognized that there would be no peace in Hancock County until the Mormons left Illinois.

Stephen A. Douglas: I’m here to counsel the Church leaders to take their people and find a place to settle in the West. I promise to use my influence in assisting your move.⁵⁶

Brigham Young: We will agree to go, but need some preparation time—time to sell our lands, grow enough food to sustain life.

Narrator: But, of course, the enemies of the Saints did not wait until Spring. Plundering began anew. Nevertheless, during that winter every available building in Nauvoo became a workshop, and the sound of hammer and anvil could be heard early and late. Oxen were purchased and yokes manufactured. *(Everyone start clapping like hammers hitting nails)*. Can you just hear the sound of the hammers as our temple was being finished. . . ?

Willard Richards: *(Lead the audience in this song) “Way hey, and up she rises, way hey, and up she rises. . . way he, and up she rises earli in the mornin’ . . . repeat, and get the audience to join. . .*

Narrator: Meanwhile work in the interior of the temple continued and temple work for the living and dead went forward feverishly, as if there was no thought of removal. This continued until most of the Saints had started the long trek west. On May 1, 1846 the completed temple was publicly dedicated in the presence of about three hundred people. *(open curtain to temple, I wish! . . . only in New Zealand)*

Narrator: The majority of the people had already left. Threats to leaders had prompted the Saints to start leaving as early as February. According to temple records, 5, 615 Saints were endowed before going west, thus fulfilling one of Joseph Smith’s fondest desires.⁵⁷

THE WARSAW SIGNAL

Nauvoo, Illinois

Summer 1845

21st Edition

All Defendants acquitted In the trial of Joseph Smith

News Carriers: All defendants acquitted in the trial of Joseph Smith. Not guilty. Thomas Sharp and others. . . Not guilty

Thomas C. Sharp: Well, Henry, what do you think? None of us were found guilty! Now that we're free from any legal reprisals, I think it's time to unleash a new anti-Mormon volley.

Henry: All those Mormon officeholders in the county could become powerfully strong.

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This newspaper supplied the smokescreen for a barrage of vandalism against the Saints. The feelings intensified again. Governor Ford and Stephen A. Douglas recognized that there would be no peace in Hancock County until the Mormons left Illinois.

THOMAS SHARP and all others NOT GUILTY!!!

Stephen A. Douglas: I'm here to counsel the Church leaders to take their people and find a place to settle in the West. I promise to use my influence in assisting your move.

Men Free from Legal Reprisals!

Brigham Young: We will agree to go, but need some preparation time—time to sell our lands, grow enough food to sustain life.

Observer: But, of course, the enemies of the Saints did not wait until Spring. Plundering began anew. Nevertheless, during that winter every available building in Nauvoo became a workshop oxen were purchased and yokes manufactured. Meanwhile work in the interior of the temple went forward feverishly, as if there was no thought of removal. This continued until most of the Saints had started the long trek west. On May 1, 1846 the completed temple was publicly dedicated in the presence of about three hundred people.

Dan Jones: Who could deny the greatness and the prophetic insight that Joseph Smith had. He told me that I would serve a mission to my homeland in Wales, and I did. And now with the temple ordinances available, I even found a woman who wanted to be with me for eternity. (*wife joins him*)

Everyone: Imagine that!!

Narrator: In Joseph's journal for August 6, 1842, it reads: "I prophesied that the Saints. . . .

Joseph Smith: (Joseph and Hyrum both stand up) "I prophesied that the Saints would continue to suffer much affliction and would be driven to the Rocky Mountains, many would apostatize, others would be put to death by our persecutors or lose their lives in consequence of exposure or disease, and some would live to go and assist in making settlement and build cities and see the Saints become a mighty people in the midst of the Rocky Mountains."⁵⁸

John Taylor: "If there is no other man under the heavens that knows Joseph Smith is a Prophet of God, I do, and I bear testimony of it to God, angels and men. Joseph Smith, the Prophet and Seer of the Lord, has done more, save Jesus only, for the salvation of men in this world, than any other man that ever lived in it. Joseph lived great, and he died great in the eyes of God and his people. . . . He sealed his mission and his works with his own blood; and so has his brother Hyrum. In life they were not divided, and in death they were not separated."⁵⁹

"The Seer, Joseph, The Seer," 1948 Hymn Book, Page 296, John Taylor. ⁶⁰ PV (Men's solo parts)

(1) (Everyone) *The Seer, the Seer, Joseph, the Seer!*
(John Taylor solo) *I'll sing of the Prophet ever dear, the Prophet ever dear.*
(Add Samuel and Hyrum) *His equal now cannot be found By searching the wide world around.*
(Add Willard Richards) *With Gods he soared in the realms of day,*
(All men) *And men he taught the heavenly way*
(Everyone) *And men he taught the heavenly way. The earthly Seer! The heavenly Seer!*
I love to dwell on his memory dear; The chosen of God and the friend of man,
He brought the priesthood back again; He gazed on the past and the future, too,
(John Taylor) *And opened, and opened the heavenly world to view* (Everyone)(Repeat)

(3) (Everyone) *The Saints, the Saints, his only pride!*
(Women only) *For them he lived, for them he died; He lived, for them he died;*
Their joys were his, their sorrows too. He loved the Saints; he loved Nauvoo.
(Add Samuel, Hyrum, Willard) *Unchanged in death, with a Savior's love*
(All Men) *He pleads their cause in the courts above.*
(Everyone) *He pleads their cause in the courts above. The Seer, the Seer! Joseph, the Seer! O how I*
love his memory dear! The just, the wise, the pure and free, A father he was and is to me
Let fiends now rage, in their dark hour,
(One or two good singers) *No matter, no matter, he is beyond their power* (Everyone) (Repeat)

(All men soloists): *We'll meet him, we'll meet him, Our martyred Seer, in heaven*
(Everyone) (Repeat)

Brigham Young: I feel like shouting Hallelujah, all the time, when I think that I ever knew Joseph Smith, the Prophet whom the Lord raised up and ordained, and to whom he gave keys and power to build up the Kingdom of God and earth and sustain it. . . I can truly say, that I invariably found him to be all that any people could require a true prophet to be. . . ⁶¹ And now, my good brothers and sisters. . .our story of the Saints begins anew. . .for as Joseph said:

Joseph and Brigham together: “The Standard of Truth has been erected; no unhallowed hand can stop the work from progressing; **(joined by Hyrum, Samuel, Willard, William, Porter, Mother, Emma, Lucy and John Taylor)** persecutions may rage, mobs may combine, armies may assemble, calumny may defame, **(joined by ALL – also the missionaries in audience)** – **(start music for the next song)** but the truth of God will go forth boldly, nobly, and independent, till it has penetrated every continent, visited every clime, swept every country, and sounded in every ear, till the purposes of God shall be accomplished and the Great Jehovah shall say the work is done.”⁶²

“High On The Mountain Top,” Page 5, Joel H. Johnson⁶³ PVT

(1) (Joseph Smith III or a young boy or girl soloist)

High on the mountain top A Banner is unfurled.

Ye nations, now look up; It waves to all the world.

(Add women) In Deseret’s sweet, peaceful land, (All) On Zion’s mount behold it stand!

(2) (Everyone plus trumpet and audience) For God remembers still His promise made of old

That he on Zion’s hill Truth’s standard would unfold!

Her light should there attract the gaze, Of all the world in latter days.

(3) For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,

With truth and wisdom fraught, To govern all the earth.

Forever there his ways we’ll tread, And save ourselves with all our dead

NOTES:

1. *Hymns of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (hereafter referred to as LDS Hymns), #1, words by Parley P. Pratt (1807 – 1857).*
2. *LDS Hymns, #59, words by Parley P. Pratt.*
3. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion, pg. 265.*
4. *Ibid., pg 266.*
5. *Ibid., pg. 266.*
6. *LDS Hymns, #250, words anonymous, music by William Bradbury (1816 – 1868).*
7. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion, pg. 266.*
8. *Ibid., pg. 267.*
9. *Ibid., pg. 268.*
10. *New Testament, Book of Acts of the Apostles 25: 13 – 26.*
11. *Pearl of Great Price, Joseph Smith History, 1: 25.*
12. *The Revised and Enhanced History of Joseph by His Mother, Edited by Scot and Maurine Proctor, (Hereafter referred to as JS History by Mother Smith), pg. 434.*
13. *Wilford Woodruff Journals, January 22, 1843, LDS Historical Department, Salt Lake City, Utah.*
14. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion, pg. 274.*
15. *History of the Church, Vol. 6, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 152.*
16. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion, pg. 268 – 269.*
17. *Doctrine and Covenants (Hereafter referred to as D&C), Section 124: 97.*
18. *LDS Hymns, #217, words by Charles Wesley (1707 – 1788).*
19. *History of the Church, Vol. 6, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 522 – 523.*
20. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion, pg. 254 – 255.*

21. *Ibid.*, pg. 273 – 274.
22. *History of the Church*, Vol. 5, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 85.
23. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion*, pg. 275.
24. *Ibid.*
25. *History of the Church*, Vol. 6, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 487.
26. *Ibid.*, pg 499.
27. *History of the Church*, Vol. 6, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 540.
28. *Ibid.* pg. 545 – 546.
29. *Ibid.*, pg. 545 – 546.
30. *Ibid.* pg. 545 – 548.
31. *LDS Hymns*, #27, words by William W. Phelps (1792 – 1872).
32. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion*, pg. 276.
33. *Ibid.*, pg. 277.
34. D&C 135: 4.
35. *LDS Hymns*, #29, words by James Montgomery (1771 – 1854).
36. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion*, p. 277,
37. *Ibid.* *Institute of Religion*, pg. 278.
38. *History of the Church*, Vol. 6, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 566.
39. *Ibid.*, pg. 601.
40. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion*, pg. 280.
41. *Ibid.*
42. *History of the Church*, Vol.6, Willard Richards, pg. 616.
43. *Ibid.*, pg. 605.
44. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion*, pg. 281 – 282.
45. *Ibid.*, pg. 283.
46. *LDS Hymns*, #27, words by William w. Phelps (1792 – 1872).
47. *JS History by Mother Smith, Scot and Maureen Proctor*, pg. 457 – 458.
48. *Ibid.*, pg. 459.
49. *History of the Church*, Vol. 5, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 107.
50. *JS History by Mother Smith, Scot and Maureen Proctor*, pg. 459 – 460.
51. *Teachings of the Presidents of the Church – Brigham Young*, page 1.
52. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion*, pg. 291.
53. *History of the Church*, Vol. 7, Willard Richards, pg. 232.
54. *Church History in the Fulness of Times, Institute of Religion*, pg. 298 – 300.
55. *Ibid.*, pg. 301.
56. *Ibid.*, pg. 302.
57. *Ibid.*, Pg. 303 – 304.
58. *History of the Church*, Vol. 5, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 85.
59. *Teachings of the Presidents of the Church – John Taylor*, pg. 77.
60. *LDS Hymns – 1948 edition*, #296, words by John Taylor (1808 – 1887).
61. *Discourses of Brigham Young*, John A. Widtsoe, pg. 458.
62. *History of the Church*, Vol. 4, Joseph Smith Jr., pg. 540.
63. *LDS Hymns*, #5, words by Joel H. Johnson (1802 – 1882).



Carthage Jail - Hyrum, Joseph, Dan Jones, John Taylor,
Porter Rockwell - Carthage Greys in front



Henry James - Henoeh Beijerling and Thomas C. Sharp - Graham Read



John Taylor - Nifae Fepulea'i,
Governor Thomas Ford - Raynold Gaastra



Restoration Singers - Front: Roger Hamon
(Harmonica), Elder Tamaiparea-Puki (Piano)



Dan Jones - Alonzo Mason
Samuel Smith - Ryan Thomson



Stephen A. Douglas -
Russell McGregor



Newsboy - Elder Ringiau



Caroline Smith -
Kalyna Beijerling

**NEW
ZEALAND
DECEMBER
2005**



Joseph & Hyrum Smith -
Freddy Beijerling & Cyril Gudgeon



Joseph Smith III - Wade Fepulea'i



Mother
Smith -
Jacque
Dallas



Newsboy - Brock Te Puke



Samuel Smith - Ryan Thomson, Mother Smith - Jacque Dallas, Joseph Smith - Freddy Beijerling, Hyrum Smith - Cyril Gudgeon, Emma Smith - Rachael Paea, Lucy Smith - Melissa Horne, William Smith - Michael Skea



Lucy Smith and Emma Smith



Porter Rockwell - Lopeti Blake



Willard Richards - Te Rangihau Gilbert, Samuel Smith - Ryan Thomson



John Taylor - Nifae Fepulea'i, Brigham Young - Steven Drown



Dan Jones - Alonzo Mason, Carthage Grey - Bryan Johnston



Back: Willard Richards - Te Rangihau Gilbert, John Taylor - Nifae Fepulea'i, Judge Stephen A. Douglas - Russell McGregor, Brigham Young - Steven Drown, Dan Jones - Alonzo Mason, Dan Jones' wife - Sister Taulanga, Porter Rockwell - Lopeti Blake, Reynolds Cahoon - Elder Scribner

Graham Read, Henoeh Beijerling, Raynold Gaastra, Elder Whitney, Josiah Ensing, Hyrum Beijerling, Elder Shumway, Brock Te Puke, Bryan Johnston, Elder Ringiau



Roger Hamon and Siteri Mellor (soloists)

NEW ZEALAND DECEMBER 2005



Elder Shumway



Jane Mann



Hyrum Smith - Cyril Gudgeon



Sister Scribner



"The Seer, the Seer, Joseph, the Seer"



"Come O Thou King of Kings"

**SANTA ROSA,
CALIFORNIA
APRIL 2008**



Joseph and Emma Smith -
David Stockton and Deborah Gilmore,
Joseph Smith III - Jacob LeCheminant



Caroline Smith - Autumn Cullen, William's wife - Barbara Legro,
William Smith - Scott Sullivan, Joseph Smith - David Stockton,
Hyrum Smith - Allen Christenson, Emma Smith -
Deborah Gilmore, Samuel Smith - Eric Moessing,
Mother Smith - Donna Smith, Lucy Smith - Jamie Meese,
Joseph Smith III - Jacob LeCheminant



Marlene Thomas and
Susan Davis



Newsboys - Dick Crowder and
Hunter Scribner



Ron McQuoid, Matt Perkins, George McCrea (soloist)



Jason and Deborah
Gilmore



John Taylor - Kendall Pead, Benjamin Johnson - Bill Manners, Porter
Rockwell - Aaron Hall, Brigham Young - Mark Davey, Front: Willard
Richards - Jack Reisner, Reynolds Cahoon - Doug Scribner, George Mc Crea
(soloist), Dan Jones' wife & Dan Jones - Jared & Christina Fullmer



Back: Ray Smith (trumpet), Bridget Hodenfield, Marlene Thomas, Kiersten
Sanchez, Roger Oblad, Alma Paniagua, Toni Oblad, Middle: Kirk Wilson
(harmonica), Mary Lou Sullivan, Heather Cullen, Kerry Ann McCartney,
Front: Jeannine Mitchell (violin), Kalleen Cooper, Janice Shipley,
Lou Jean Huber (piano), Marlene Thomas, Cecile Scribner (Director)



Henry James-Jeff LaDow



Carthage Greys - Jerry Webb & Jason Gilmore, Governor Ford
- Benn Eckles, Thomas C. Sharp - Phil Terribellini, Newsboys:
Ron McQuoid, Matt Perkins, Hunter Scribner, Dick Crowder



**ELK RIDGE,
UTAH,
OCTOBER 2012**



*Emma & Joseph Smith -
Lila Christensen & Steve Linford*



*Caroline Smith - Sarah Morgan,
John Taylor - Randy Jones*



*Diane Wilde (soloist)
William Smith -
Craig Gardner*



Porter Rockwell - Rick Thayne



*Joseph Smith III -
Trey Stephens*



Brigham Young - Russ Kendall



Onna Oliver (soloist)

*Carthage Grey -
Sean McCarthy*



*Dan Jones - Clint Ashmead, Benjamin Johnson - Scot Bell,
Reynolds Cahoon - Joseph Merrill, Brigham Young - Russ Kendall,
Willard Richards - Paul Jones, John Taylor - Randy Jones,
Stephen A. Douglas - Mike Turner, Porter Rockwell - Rick Thayne*



*Lucy Smith - Melissa Draper,
Mother Smith - Marielen Christensen*



Lesa Hazen (flute), Kiersten Bushman (flute), Chris Crippen (trumpet), Jim Scribner (piano), Ilene Dykstra (violin)



Samuel Smith - Craig Scribner (Friday Performance)



William Smith - Craig Gardner, John Taylor - Randy Jones



Newsboys: Kelson Eliot, Ben Ewell, Austin McCarthy, Joel Mason, Mat Siufanua



Joseph Smith - Steve Linford, Hyrum Smith - Lele Neria



Lucy Smith, Dan Jones - Clint Ashmead, Terry Gunn - Governor Ford



Rebecca Swan



Carthage Grey - Kent Sorensen, Governor Ford - Terry Gunn, Henry James - Tracy Lofthouse, Grey - Sean McCarthy, Thomas C. Sharp - Don Shallenberger



"The Seer, the Seer, Joseph the Seer"

Thomas C. Sharp Don Shallenberger



Diane Wilde, Tamera Holman, Carolyn Carter, Jill Shipp, Onna Oliver, Janay Brinkerhoff, Rebecca Swan, Leona Druce



Hyrum Smith - Lele Neria, Emma & Joseph Smith - Lila Christensen & Steve Linford, Lucy Smith - Melissa Draper, William Smith - Craig Gardner, Samuel Smith - Perry Ewell, Joseph Smith III - Trey Stephens, Mother Smith - Marielen Christensen, Caroline Smith - Sarah Morgan



Appendix

This article was in the Church News (Salt Lake City) 10 December 2005

Readers' theater

Church News (Salt Lake City) 10 Dec 2005
History of early Church presented in New Zealand

BY TANIA YOUNG New Zealand public affairs

HAMILTON, NEW ZEALAND

Honoring the 200th anniversary of the birth of the Prophet Joseph Smith, a five-part readers theater was presented at the temple visitors center here throughout the year depicting the story of the early Latter-day Saints in America.

A changing cast of 40 "Restoration Actors and Musicians" performed the theater production in the visitors center. Detailed research into each character was evident in the inspired casting of individual members of Joseph Smith's family and friends.

After the production, which ended Dec. 4, cast members testified that they felt close to their pioneer counterparts as they participated in the readers theater.

"Our Christus Room only holds 100 people so the overflow crowds saw it on video in two of the theaters," said Sister Cecile Scribner. She said her husband, Elder Douglas M. Scribner, is director of the visitors center.

"Last night there were 359 people packed in to see the final performance. More people just simply had to be turned away."

The first part, held in April, portrayed the period between 1826-1830 and was set in Pennsylvania. In June, the second part was set in Ohio over the period of 1830-1838. The third was held Aug. 26-28, and was set in the Missouri period of 1838-1839. The fourth was held in October and depicted Nauvoo from 1840-1843. The fifth and final depicted the martyrdom and aftermath, from 1844-46, and was presented Dec. 2-4. Each part was presented for a three-night period.

"Each performance brought alive the characters as all witnessed to the truthfulness and reality of the Restoration of the gospel," she said. "For example, Nifae Fepulea'i, who played the part of John Taylor, was so moved with love and compassion for Joseph Smith that he could hardly get the words out when he sang, 'A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief.'"

A choir of singers emerged from the audience as they sang songs. "We used a lot of Eliza R. Snow, W. W. Phelps, Edward Partridge, John Tay-



Photo courtesy New Zealand public affairs

HISTORICAL Through hymns and words from prominent members, taken from journals and early histories of the Church, performers in New Zealand present readers' theater about life of Joseph Smith.

lor, and Parley Pratt music," she said. "It was absolutely thrilling to sing those songs in the context of the Restoration itself. They helped tell the story as much as the words of the script did."

These included such hymns as "An Angel from on High" (Hymns, No. 13) and "Hark, All Ye Nations!" (Hymns, No. 264).

The saints' persecutors, who unexpectedly sprang from seats in the audience, brought further reality and color to the already lively performance.

"We hope that people will see Joseph Smith in a new light — as a man surrounded by faithful family and friends, as well as enemies," said Sister Scribner.

"We tried to stay true to the ages of the real people, but in one performance, for example, Joseph Smith was a Maori, Hyrum was a Maori,

Father Smith was Dutch, Sophronia was Fijian, Catherine was Fijian, Mother Smith was Maori, Emma was Maori, William was Dutch, Samuel was American, Samuel's wife was Tongan, Porter Rockwell was Tongan, and William's wife was Chinese, and so forth. No one seemed to notice.

"Our cast connected really well with their characters, and we hope others will also gain a testimony by being a part of this re-enactment," said Sister Scribner.

"I enjoyed being involved in something dramatic based on historical fact — to be a part of what the family experienced and how they were driven on, even through tragedy," said Rachael Paea, who played Sophronia Smith, Joseph's sister. "When I saw the re-dedication in the faces of the audience, I knew the re-enactment had been worthwhile."

Cultural Arts Submission

In 2004, the Church expanded its submissions program to include the Cultural Arts. This program accepted Church members' submission of performance-oriented works, such as dramas, comedies, musicals, readers' theater scripts, poetry, and oratorios - all intended for use in wards and stakes. These needed to be Church-oriented and accurate if historically based. We sent them the five Readers' Theaters of "The Family and Friends of the Prophet Joseph Smith," and we were one of those selected as winners. Parts of all the winning submissions were performed in the Tabernacle on Temple Square.

<p>TEMPLE SQUARE <i>Performances</i></p>	
<p>"A Testimony from Our Hearts" Excerpts from works by the recipients of the 2006 Deseret Dramatic Recognition Awards February 23 and 24, 2007 7:30 p.m.</p>	<p>Bethlehem..... <i>Michael Turnbull</i> No Place for a Lowly Traveler Haste Ye This Way Jesu Christe</p> <p>A Restored Christmas..... <i>Shari Pingel</i> Sumphtin's Up Suddenly a Light Will They Remember?</p> <p>The Friends and Family of the Prophet Joseph Smith..... <i>Douglas Scribner</i> Songs of the Heart Cecile J. Scribner</p> <p>Out of Small Things..... <i>Carrie Maxwell Wigley</i> Out of Small Things There Once Was a Boy Borrowed Light How Is a Boy to Know?</p> <p>A Mission—A Family Tradition..... <i>Rodney G. Barnes</i> Who?..... <i>Allene Winters Heiner</i></p> <p>Songs of the Prophets..... <i>Kaye Starr Heninger</i> Behold Your Little Ones Grant Barrton</p> <p>Commitment, Commandment, Conversion..... <i>Gwen Moore Coltrin</i> If It Really Happened</p>
<p>Songs of the Prophets..... <i>Kaye Starr Heninger</i> Have I Forgotten Thee? Grant Barrton</p> <p>Tonight, I'm Thankful..... <i>LeAnn Pearson Capener</i></p> <p>Songs of the Prophets..... <i>Kaye Starr Heninger</i> Song of Redeeming Love Grant Barrton</p> <p>The Solace of Golda Layman..... <i>J. R. Orton</i></p> <p>Bethlehem..... <i>Michael Turnbull</i> Jesu Christe</p>	<p>Allene Winters Heiner, Bedford, Wyoming Who?</p> <p>Grant Barrton, Layton, Utah <i>Songs of the Prophets</i></p> <p>Kaye Starr Heninger, Bountiful, Utah <i>Songs of the Prophets</i></p> <p>Gwen Moore Coltrin, Newtown, Pennsylvania <i>Commitment, Commandment, Conversion</i></p> <p>LeAnn Pearson Capener, Aurora, Illinois <i>Tonight, I'm Thankful</i></p> <p>J. R. Orton, Bakersfield, California <i>The Solace of Golda Layman</i></p> <p>Cecile J. Scribner, Santa Rosa, California <i>The Friends and Family of the Prophet Joseph Smith</i></p>
<p>No professional or personal audio or video recording of performances is permitted. Admission is limited to those eight years of age and older.</p> <p>Narrators, Singers, Performers, and Musicians</p> <p>Bonnie Ashby Jodi Barrus Soni Barrus Jeff Child Harry Cross Merrill Dodge Dee Goswiliam Janet Gwilliam Jared Haddock Korman King Colleen Newman</p> <p>2006 Deseret Dramatic Recognition Award Recipients</p> <p>Musical Works</p> <p>Michael Turnbull, Salt Lake City, Utah <i>Bethlehem, an Oratorio</i></p> <p>Shari Pingel, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho <i>A Restored Christmas</i></p> <p>Douglas Scribner, Santa Rosa, California <i>The Friends and Family of the Prophet Joseph Smith</i></p> <p>Carrie Maxwell Wigley, Sandy, Utah <i>Out of Small Things</i></p> <p>Rodney G. Barnes, Cottonwood Heights, Utah <i>A Mission—A Family Tradition</i></p>	<p>Poetry (printed in a separate booklet)</p> <p>Linda Anderson, Grantsville, Utah "If I Only Could," "Her Face"</p> <p>Helen Keith Beaman, Provo, Utah "Kirkland Quarry"</p> <p>Francisca Jaramillo Birch, Escondido, California "Entre nosotros tres"</p> <p>Helen Mar Cook, Argyle, Texas "Family Prayer"</p> <p>Laura Craner, Longmont, Colorado "Consecration"</p> <p>Dawnell H. Griffin, Cove, Utah "Ploughboy"</p> <p>Matthew Anderson Hyde, Mesa, Arizona "Talk Like They Do in Heaven"</p> <p>Robynn Jones, St. George, Utah "The Gift," "Chilkoot Pass," "Morning Glory"</p> <p>Martha Petrijohn Morrise, Roy, Utah "Apple Flesh," "The Martha Dilemma"</p> <p>Liz G. Owens, Scottsdale, Arizona "The Feeder"</p> <p>Hugh Palmer, Shanghai, China "My Life Is Hard and It's Not Fair"</p> <p>Weldon Potter, Wasilla, Alaska "With One Foot in the Dark"</p> <p>Julio Cesar Aguiro Rossado, San Miguel de Tucuman, Argentina "Resurrección"</p>

Fanfare for Trumpet for "Come O Thou King of Kings"

Text by PARLEY P. PRATT (1807-1857)

Music ANONYMOUS

Arranged by

JAMES C. KASEN

Boldly ♩ = ca. 114

Trumpet

PRIMO

SECONDNO

mf

cresc.

mp

5

ALL VOICES unis. *f*

Come,

8

Ⓐ

O thou King of Kings! We've wait - ed long for

f

Piano Accompaniment for "We Are All Enlisted" - This was arranged by Elder Rima Tamaiparea-Puki, an elder serving his mission in New Zealand at the time we were writing these Readers' Theaters. We wanted the song to be a "conflict" song between good and evil. This arrangement added the umph that was needed for the performance. Elder Tamaiparea-Puki also was the pianist for our performance in New Zealand.

We Are All Enlisted

arr. RWTP

Intro - Fanfare plus Hark
 First Verse - no fanfare -
 Sitting Down - Soldiers to end

pg. 5 - 2nd Verse - Begin Fanfare all the way through
 Hymns no. 250.
 pg. 6 - Fanfare - Hark. - to the end.

Fan: Major

Fan: C Major

Hark (1)
Hark (2)

Fanfare

Hark

rit.

Tempo

Soldiers

I

a) Fanfare before 1st Verse
 all through

b) 1st Verse
 all

c) sit down
 (from II to the end)

a) Fanfare
 @ Hark

b) Wires
 cut out but cont.
 to end.

p. 4

p. 5

p. 6

We were told that the tune to "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief" that is in our hymn book was not the tune that John Taylor sang while in Carthage Jail. I believe this tune was written by John Taylor. So we used this tune when John Taylor sang alone, but when all the men in the jail sang with him, we used the tune in the hymnbook. They are very similar.

Violin

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

Handwritten musical score for the hymn "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief". The score is written on four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 8/8. The lyrics are as follows:

1. A poor way-far-ing man of grief Hath
 2. Once, when my way-scant-ing man of grief Hath
 3. I spied him the where ty a meal of was spread He
 4. 'Twas night, the floods were out; it burst. Clear

of-ten crossed me on my way. Who
 en-tered, not a his strength was spake. Just
 from the hur-ri-cane a-loof. The
 win-ter

sued per- heard So ish-less hum- ing wa- bly for ter a- for want re- lief that
 he-ard his voice a- a- mocked his and bread; I
 He to

I gave could ne- ver an- swer Nay. I
 heard him all he it- blessed it break. And
 bid him saw wel- come hur- ry ing my an. I

had not power to ask his name
ate but gave me part a- gain,
ran and raised the suff' rer up;
warmed and clothed and cheered my guest,

where to he went or whence he came. Yet
mine was an an- gel's por- tion my then. For
And laid him on my couch to rest. Then
Dipped

there was some- thing in his eye that
and I re- turned with it in ea- ger haste, the
made the earth my run- bed ning o'er; I
seemed in

wen my love I knew not why.
crust was and man- I to my taste.
drank den's ne- ver thirst- ed more.
E- den's gar- den while I dreamed.

This is how we played "unnerving music" in the Carthage Jail - We played "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief," written with three sharps - on play C# and F# as naturals. It turns the song into a Minor Key. Again, thank you to Elder Tamaiparea-Puki for teaching this to us.

29 Play C# & F# as Naturals - minor key
A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

Peacefully ♩ = 96-112

1. A poor way-far-ing Man of grief Hath of-ten crossed me
2. Once, when my scant-y meal was spread, He en-tered; not a
3. I spied him where a foun-tain burst Clear from the rock; his

on my way, Who sued so hum-bly for re-lief That
word he spake, Just per-ish-ing for want of bread. I
strength was gone. The heed-less wa-ter mocked his thirst; He

I could nev-er an-swer nay. I had not pow'r to
gave him all; he blessed it, brake, And ate, but gave me
heard it, saw it hur-rying on. I ran and raised the

ask his name, Where-to he went, or whence he came; Yet
part a-gain. Mine was an an-gel's por-tion then, For
suf-frer up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup, Dipped

there was some-thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why,
while I fed with ea-ger haste, The crust was man-na to my taste.
and re-tur-ned it run-ning o'er; I drank and nev-er thirst-ed more.

p. 15/16
↓
play from
Willard Roberts
to mark in
text (before Emma)

p. 17 - martyrdom
from Willard to
Joseph "Oh
Lord my God"