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MY PERSONAL HISTORY

Full name: George Harry Slack Date of birth: 6/18/24

Where born: Toquerville, Utah

Family circumstances at time of birth: Father was a merchant. Fourth child in family of five. Younger brother only lived four days after birth.

Father's name; date & place of his birth; his father's name; his mother's maiden name: Martin Harry Slack. 8/8/91, Orderville, Utah. Lorenzo J. Slack, Caroline A. Lamb.

Mother's name; date & place of her birth; her father's name; her mother's maiden name: Rowena Worthen. 1/1/91. George W. Worthen, Leonora Cannon Woodbury, St. George, UT.

Brother's & sister's: names; dates & places of birth; names of spouses & children; other information (such as missions, schools & occupations). Kola Slack, 11/25/14. Pharol Slack, 12/7/17. Maxine Slack, 7/2/21. Harry Lorenzo Slack, 1/28/29 - Died 2/1/29.

Additional information pertaining to siblings on attached sheet, if necessary.

Blessings: when; where; by whom; where record is available: George baptized by Leslie Bringhurst, 11/20/32

Baptism: when; where; by whom; where record is available: _____

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My personal history continued.

Confirmation: when; where; by whom; where record is available: _____

Patriarchal blessing: when; where; by whom: 1939, St. George, Utah. By
Grandfather - George W. Worthen.

Schooling: date & place of first schooling; schools attended; teachers remembered
best; certificates or diplomas received; outstanding experiences: 1st thru 6th
grade - Toquerville; 7th thru 12th - Hurricane. Dixie College,
2 quarters. Scholarship Henagers Business College. After 3 years
in the Army - 4 quarters at B.A.C., 1 and 2/3 yrs. at BYU. Played
football 2 seasons at BAC. Boxed at both Dixie and BAC. Member
of Dixie Quarted while there.

Marriage: to whom; when; where; circumstances of courtship: Met Audree Gower while
home on furlough in 1944. Corresponded until discharged in April
of 1946. Married in St. George Temple on July 2, 1946.

Children: names; dates & places of birth; names of spouses & children; other
information: Georgette - 1/17/48, Thomas Rasmussen, Laura & Marc.
Stephanie - 2/3/49 - Stephen Glass - Christopher, Jeremy Jenifer,
Timothy & John. Diane - 5/13/51 - Reed Summers - Neil, Trent, Joy,
Nolan & Matthew. Grayson - 10/19/52 - Mary Weaver - Ebon Lane.
Carolyn 8/23/59 - Roger Garrison - Stacey, Nicolle, Chelsea,
Grayson (Died in 1993 at 4 years of age), Jessica & Jacob. Curtis - 11/5/6
Cynthia Bigger - Kristyn & Dusty.

Additional information pertaining to children on attached sheet, if necessary.
Childhood memories: adventures, travels, accidents, thoughts, amusing incidents,
friends, etc. _____

Additional information pertaining to childhood memories, on attached sheet.

My personal history continued.

Faith-promoting experiences: personal; other family member's experiences that affected you; circumstances surrounding your conversion to the Church: _____

See attachment.

Health: record, including sicknesses, accidents & physical conditions. _____

Received bad burn when five years of age. Have never spent time in a hospital. Participated in football and track in high school and college.

Home life: duties in the home; home activities; relationships with brothers & sisters; places lived; family trips and vacations; pets. As a child at home we took annual vacations to California to visit relations. After marriage moved often. 15 years in Las Vegas; 4 years in Lake Tahoe, Calif. and 23 years in the Phoenix, AZ area. Returned to Cedar City in 1993.

Hobbies & talents: musical, artistic, & creative abilities; lessons & workshops taken; things you like to do. Played trumpet 8 years in high school and college; Operettas in High School; After war ended in Europe I spent 6 months with Regimental Chorus and a G. I. Show. Sang with BAC chorus and with group which became Master Singers and still a member.

Goals and plans: things to accomplish in business (vocation), home life, education, Church service. Ordained an Elder by Bishop Leo Bringham in 1943. Ordained a High Priest by Pres. Rulon Earl in 1959. Ordained a Bishop by Elder Boyd K. Packer in 1968. Set apart as a Bishop by Fred Markham, Stake President, in 1977.

Other incidents: include Church experiences and calls. Reactivated in 1958. Five bishoprics, twice as bishop. Three High Councils. Stake Mission Pres. twice. Stake Clerk, H. P. Gp. Ldr., 3 times, etc.

Try not to leave anything out that will be important. Just attach additional sheets!

SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCES OF GEORGE SLACK AND FAMILY

I am convinced that most families who are actively involved in the work of the Kingdom have had many experiences that are in answer to prayers or just happen because of our faith that the Lord will bless us in those areas which we definitely need help in. There are other special answers to cries of distress or great concern which are so personal that we prefer not to mention them outside of our immediate family. Then there are others, which because of the magnitude of the change brought about, need to be announced because of the clear knowledge that without that request or plea, they would never have occurred.

I will attempt to relate a number of experiences which have occurred in the last category:

In 1960, just after having been called as a counselor in the bishopric, it was decided that the Ward Clerk and I would go to the hospital and bless a newborn that was having many problems and not given much of a chance to live. We went to the hospital, had a prayer before we went in and reported to the intensive care area where the baby, a few weeks premature, was in an incubator. Speaking to a doctor and a nurse in the room, we were told that the condition which the baby had was usually fatal. The problem was that the skin on the entire body was sloughing off. Wherever it was touched the skin fell off. As a blessing was pronounced it was more the feelings of myself instead of listening to what the Lord wanted to say. After returning home, after the blessing, I kept being reminded by the Spirit that I had given the blessing that I thought was appropriate and had not permitted the Lord to speak through me. Finally, somewhat reluctantly, I went to the bedroom, knelt down and prayed, asking for forgiveness and asking Him to give the baby the blessing which He had wanted me to give. Feeling greatly relieved after the prayer, I was no longer concerned. Two weeks later, we were advised by the Relief Society that the baby was coming home from the hospital in a few days, fully recovered except for a small spot in one nostril.

On another occasion I came home on a Saturday morning, after an early meeting and found that our second daughter Stephanie had gone with her Sunday School Class to Lake Mead. She was probably twelve or thirteen years old. Audree commented that for some reason Stephanie was not very anxious to go and that was surprising because she always wanted to go, wherever there were a group of young people. As the morning moved on, I became increasingly concerned about Stephanie's lack of desire to go and finally decided that I should pray about it. (We sometimes are reluctant to listen to the promptings of the Spirit). After retiring to the bed-

room and praying for her protection and the protection of the group, I felt much better. Later, that afternoon, we were having a softball practice. One of the pitchers, Bro. White, was the Sunday School President and was at the lake with the young people. When he arrived at our practice, I went to him immediately and asked how the outing went. He said they had great fun but there almost was a serious accident. Stephanie had been the first to ride on a water sled, pulled by a boat. As the boat made a right turn to go into a portion of the lake, the sled did not follow and went towards a rocky area near the shore. There were children sitting on some of the rocks and the sled headed directly towards them. There was great screaming and hollering for fear of the outcome. The sled hit the rocks where children were sitting, Stephanie was thrown off but miracle of miracles, no one was injured. In checking with Bro. White, we confirmed that the accident occurred just after the time that I went to the bedroom to pray.

In 1970, we moved from Lake Tahoe to Tempe, AZ. Our four older children were in different areas, three with their spouses and our oldest boy was working in Lake Tahoe. In January of 1972 our oldest daughter, Georgette, had a baby boy, Marc. He had some problems with his digestive system and as he was taken from the hospital, he was put on a diet of only pablum. Georgette was told that he would have to stay on that diet until he was a year old at which time they would operate and repair a faulty valve in his upper stomach. Georgette and her family, husband and now two children, moved to Florida where Tom had obtained employment. When Marc was about three months old, he and his mother stopped off in Tempe to visit on their way to Las Vegas. The baby had gained no weight at all, since birth. He looked very bad but it was only because he could not eat anything but pablum. About three months later, when Marc was six or seven months old, we were told that they were going again to Las Vegas from Florida and would stop in Tempe to visit. Our youngest daughter, Carolyn, about thirteen years of age, suggested that when they came to visit that we fast and give Marc a blessing. This we did and I was prompted to tell Georgette in the blessing that she should immediately start feeding him as if there were no problems. This she did and within a few months he had gained weight and was completely healed from his problem.

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Spiritual Experiences continued

Early in April of 1993, Audree and I talked to her brother Warren. He had been diagnosed with cancer of the liver. We had told him, on many occasions that because he was a bachelor and had a number of health problems, that we would be glad to help him if the need ever arose. When he advised us of the diagnoses, he reminded us of our promise to help whenever it was needed.

We immediately made plans to leave Arizona and move to Cedar City where we could provide the help he needed.

The night before we were scheduled to leave, our grandson, Grayson Clay Garrison died. He slipped into a Cedar Chest, went to sleep and died from lack of oxygen. As he was discovered in the chest it was apparent that he had not suffered because the two fingers which were always in his mouth when sleeping, were there and that would not have been the case, if he had struggled. It was a terrible thing to have happen and it was very traumatic for the entire Garrison family as well as our immediate family. We remained in Arizona for another week and Audree and I moved to Cedar City.

Warren had been told that he had at least six months before the cancer would take him but just six weeks after we arrived, he passed away. It was on a Saturday morning and even though he hadn't felt good for sometime, we really hadn't expected him to go that soon. I went over to his home, next door, went in and called him. He answered from the bedroom. I went in and he asked for some ice water from the refrigerator. After getting it for him I lifted him up so that he could drink. I asked how he felt and he said that he was very tired. I had planned on having a friend of his come in the next day so that we could give him a blessing, hoping that he would feel better. I reminded him of that and he said he was looking forward to it. He lay back down. I could see that he was very tired. I went into the living room, knelt down and asked the Lord that He might want to take him, asking that he not have to suffer any more if that was agreeable with him. I got up from my prayer, went right into Warren and discovered that in the two or three minutes that I was gone, the Lord had taken him. What a blessing for him to go that way, during his sleep. I felt that it had happened in answer to a prayer.

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Spiritual Experiences continued

As Carolyn and her family would visit us here, we would frequently ask if they were thinking about other children. They had four girls after the loss of their son. They would usually say that the loss of Grayson had been so hard for them that they doubted that they would have anymore.

Almost three years after our move to Cedar City we received a call from Carolyn and she said that she had had a dream the night before and she could remember it all, very vividly and she wanted to relate it to us. This is what she said: "Our family traveled to Manti, Utah. (None of them had ever been there before). They parked at the base of the hill, below where the Temple is located. They all started walking up towards the Temple. She happened to glance to the right and slightly down the hill where she saw a little boy, standing under a tree. He was dressed in nice pants, a white shirt and tie, holding a small suitcase. Wondering if he needed help she went to him and asked if he was okay or if she could be of help to him. He replied, "I will come with you but I won't take anyone's place". An unusual statement for a four or five year old to make. Carolyn then said that she and Roger felt like it was a message from the Lord and that they should plan on another child.

They soon found out that she was pregnant and were sure that the child would be a boy. A few months after becoming pregnant they went to Salt Lake to a funeral. On their return to Arizona they went to Manti to see the Temple, for the first time. As they parked at the base of the hill, where they had parked in her dream, they started up and Carolyn pointed out to the family, the tree where she had seen the little boy. Time for delivery came and a fine and healthy boy was born. He was named Jacob Michael and is now almost four years old.

We should never forget that the Lord can communicate to us in many ways and we should always live so that we are worthy to receive His message, whether as a "Still Small Voice", a dream or strong understandable impressions.