

A Tribute to Esther Written by her sister Rose May 16, 1977

Esther Lavina Smith Anderson Jacobsen was born July 11, 1881 to Joseph Michael Smith and Celestia Ann Brown.

She was the first born daughter and a member of a large family, having thirteen other brothers and sisters.

The town of Draper was but a small settlement at this time and most of the settlers lived and worked their farms for their own maintenance and various articles which they could sell or barter in exchange for their needed support.

Esther was a healthy child and being in a large family she learned the art of housekeeping and helping with the different chores which her father needed in his farming occupation.

She attended elementary school in a school building built on the east side of her father's land. This was before the old Draper Park school was built.

At the age of ten years, under the supervision of her mother, she made her first dress. Her mother recognized the potential seamstress in her daughter, and it was not long before Esther became the seamstress for the entire family.

In those days transportation was not so fast in going to the big stores in Salt Lake City where the ready made clothing could be purchased. It was necessary for the settlers to do their own making of clothing. Not only did this good sister sew for her family but also for members of the ward. She was always in demand and she not only sewed common articles but also many graduation and wedding dresses with all their finery. This income was not much and she helped by sharing in the family expenditures.

She attended regularly her church duties. On Sunday there were often three walking trips made each Sunday from the home in eastern Draper to the ward meeting house a mile away.

She was a member of the ward choir which held practices every Thursday evening. With the other members of the choir, Draper had one of the most outstanding singing groups in the Jordan Stake.

At an early age of 16, she came down with the dreaded typhoid fever. She suffered for many days. With the constant care of her mother and the good old doctor who lived in Sandy and the prayers of the Elders, she became well again. This was the most severe sickness Esther had during her lifetime.

At the early age of twenty she was chosen by the Bishopric of the ward to become president of the Y.W.M.I.A. This position she held for a number of years and she was a great success to the organization.

The Mother of the family passed away at the early age of 55. There were still young children to be cared for. With her next sister Bertha, the two sisters took over the home and cared for the younger children for many years. This was a very close knit family and the younger children looked upon Esther and Bertha as their mother.

On April 3, 1918 she married a fine Latter Day Saint man by the name of Andrew Andersen and moved with him to Logan, Utah to make their home. This couple were very unfortunate in never having any children to bless their home. She was a great help meet to her husband and they were active in the Logan 3rd ward. Esther became the secretary of the 3rd ward Relief Society and because of her capabilities she became very helpful in that organization.

She did much Temple work while living in Logan, walking from her home up to the Logan temple and back each time a distance of two miles.

In May 1924 her husband became very ill and passed away. At this time they had quite a sizeable debt. Here again she showed her great courage and strength. She became employed at the knitting mills at Logan until she cleared off the debt.

On Oct. 10, 1927 she married a fine widower who was a member of the bishopric by the name of Christian Jacobsen. He was a contractor and their life was not so hard financially. They lived happily together for ten years, when Chris was called home. She was again a widow and again without any children.

She was persuaded by her sister Bertha to sell her home in Logan and come and make her home in Sandy with her. This was a good move for Bertha as her husband had passed away also and they became companions for each other.

The two sisters worked together keeping up with their church duties and visiting their family members most of whom lived at Draper.

They began to make quilts and it seemed they were always busy. They made and quilted dozens of them for neighbors and friends and family.

They were advancing in years and were more confined to their home. Bertha passed away at the age of 90 and having no children of her own it was decided that Esther go to a nursing home. While there she was well taken care of and there was hardly a day passed that her three remaining sisters failed to

visit her as well as other members of her kinfolk and friends.

Because of the dimness of her eyes and her hearing almost gone, she lived the remaining part of her life, not suffering any pain, but she was just tired and often wished the Lord to take her home. Though we will miss her and the kind thoughts, we can not feel to mourn our dear sisters departure. We know she is happier and has earned a great reward from our Heavenly Father as one who has done well Thou good and faithful servant.

BORN: July 11, 1881
DIED: May 16, 1977

FLOWERS ARRANGED BY
Sandy 2nd Ward Relief Society

Paul Smith
Vaughn Dansie
Earl Garfield

PALLBEARERS

Sterling Stephenson
Paul Draper
Joseph Jacobsen

**MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR
ESTHER SMITH JACOBSEN**

May 19, 1977 1:00 P.M.
Goff Mortuary Chapel
Bishop Grant Woodward, officiating
Family Prayer Ralph Smith

SERVICES

Prelude Music Maxine Allmendinger
Invocation Thomas Fairbourn
Tribute & Eulogy Mary Knoles
Musical Number Carla Johnson
and Claudia Dalton
"Sometime We'll Understand"
Accompanist Rae Fairbourn
Speaker Archibald Smith
Musical Number Carla Johnson
and Claudia Dalton
"Oh My Father"
Accompanist Rae Fairbourn
Speaker Rulon Dansie
Remarks Bishop Grant Woodward
Musical Number Carla Johnson
and Claudia Dalton
"I Need Thee Every Hour"
Accompanist Rae Fairbourn
Closing Prayer Bishop Marion Fairbourn
Postlude Music Maxine Allmendinger

Interment—Draper Cemetery
Dedication of Grave—Northrop Garfield