

And very early in the morning the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.

And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?

And when they looked they saw that the stone was rolled away; for it was very great.

And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted; Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here.

For all the ills of government; for all the ills of humanity, in these words of St. Mark, there is fundamentally the panacea and the hope for humanity. How many millions of the Christian world have rolled away the stone from the sepulchre of Jesus Christ, our Lord, and know that he has risen as the true and living Christ, whose teachings can rejuvenate mankind? The power that rolls away the stone from the sepulchre and allows the risen Christ to come forth is contained in the words of the Master:

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy might, mind and strength: and thy neighbor as thyself.

This is the way of mutuality and co-operation in human society. It is the Master's way of doing away with hate and fear. It is only by the Christian world allowing the Christ to come forth to eternal life, that the civilization of the world can be saved.

If in our thoughts of the resurrection of the Savior of the world we could realize more perfectly that he mastered the teaching of the Psalmist, "that the statutes of God give wisdom unto the simple, and the highest conceivable wisdom to the humblest minds," people's hearts would be awakened to a spiritual response, which is so much needed at the present time. It was his life that liberated people from the domination of deccits, and bestowed upon the race the increasing consciousness of the immortality of spiritual values. Every human soul must push away the stone from the sepulchre, and know for himself that Christ is risen unto life eternal, and in this thought, the new day will be a dawn of renewed faith in mankind and in the directive providences of God.

The *Singing Mothers* and the congregation joined in singing the hymn, "Come, Let us Anew."

ELDER RUFUS K. HARDY

Of the First Council of the Seventy

One hundred and seven years ago today this marvelous and great Church was born. Last night as I sat in this building and looked into the faces of the congregation which had assembled here for Priesthood meeting, I could not help but think perhaps some of those six souls who joined the Church on that sixth day of April in 1830 would hardly understand and know what was transpiring if they were permitted to be here

in our midst today and behold the thousands assembled in one service at one place.

I am astounded constantly at the magnitude of this great work of ours. I cannot help but think to what ends of the earth it has not gone and to what corners it has not penetrated. Realizing all this there yet comes into my heart and my soul this conviction: That perhaps never again will I look upon a scene as impressive as the one I beheld last night—eight thousand or more men in this building attending the Priesthood meeting, and all dedicated and set apart for God's work.

I do not speak of this splendid body of leaders now before me who for three days have been here attending this Conference, for you are the leaders of the Church, but I am thinking of what this Church means to this great world of ours. I am thinking of the missionaries who have reported—the presidents of missions—the advancement of our work, and the gladness with which certain members of society whom they come in contact with accept their words and express joy at hearing of this great Gospel again restored. Oh yes! It has reached its arms around the earth.

And yet, I would like to bring to your attention one thing that is close to us at home—one thing that we ourselves within the Stakes of Zion now, thank God, have to contend with.

Less than a year ago the Presidency of the Church and the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, under the inspiration of the Almighty, gave to the First Council of the Seventy the task of organizing missions within the stakes of Zion. Brethren and sisters, there are 118 stakes of Zion, which run from the Pacific ocean (Honolulu, Hawaii) to the Eastern borders of this great country of ours, and from Mexico northward into Canada.

What has prompted this? Isaiah tells us that certain things would occur which God had decreed. They do occur because of what the Lord has said and done. This is one of them:

Behold, I have created the smith that bloweth the coals in the fire,
and that bringeth forth an instrument for his own work.

And, so, within the ranks of this Church I feel that there has been inspiration of God upon those who have brought forth this great work.

Of the 118 stakes of Zion, for your benefit let me say, 112 have either been organized into stake missions or are in the process of organization. Within our own communities there have been brought into the fold of Christ already more than 300 souls who knew not the truth before. In addition to this, through this valiant missionary service, upwards of 600 souls who have known the truth of this Gospel, but who have more or less become indifferent (and I want to say that none of us, I fear, are free from that) more than 600 of the indifferent ones, have been brought again into the Church to renew their activities through the endeavors of the missionaries who proclaim this Gospel in the stakes of Zion. And the work is hardly started yet.

How minutely, how delicately, every part ordained of our Heavenly Father fits into this great latter-day institution which he has established—

these various arms and helps in government, which we behold and taste of today. Surely this Church is not too small to reach to every corner of the earth, and of a surety the earth is not too big to listen to and feel the thrill of conviction from the teachings of the restoration of the Gospel which can and will emanate from the voices of our missionary brethren and sisters throughout all the earth, as well as in the stakes of Zion at home.

The zeal and the pride with which the presidents of stakes and the bishops of wards have taken hold of this work stirs the hearts of those who are engaged in it, and we feel to thank God for such worthy men.

May this work go on until it shall accomplish its purpose and may we as missionaries in the service of God remain humble and do that which God would have us do, I pray, in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

ELDER ALBERT E. BOWEN

Of the Council of the Twelve Apostles

I hope none of you was more shocked at the proceedings of this day so far as they concern myself than was I. I have never regarded myself as a person of particular consequence, and why I should have been asked to assume this responsible position, I do not know.

In my lifetime I have dreamed many dreams, I have nursed many ambitions, but this was never one of them. I have never coveted, never sought, and never desired any preferment in the Church. I have been happy all the days of my life to work in it, and would have been content to remain in places where I would not be forced to occupy public position. But since the call has come, I do what I have always been taught to do, namely, respond, and pledge you that I will give it all my strength.

The only thing in the world that counts is people. When the creation of the world was finished, as the last and crowning act God made man to dwell in it, and he gave to him for his use everything that was created, and told him that he might exercise dominion over the earth. In all of his ministry Jesus was concerned only with people; nothing else mattered.

Whatever our position may be, in whatever sphere we labor, we are all dedicated to the business of ministering to the welfare of people, trying to make mankind rise to the stature of his destiny. That is the province of the teacher, and every man in this Church is a teacher.

I have thought during this day of the occasion when Jesus was led to the top of a high mountain, and the tempter told him to look out over the world, and promised him that he would give him the world, if he would but bow down and serve Satan. There is a beautiful lesson in that circumstance, I think, for all of us who would essay the business of teaching others. We need the power to lead men up to high eminences from which they may see the world, their own positions in it, and the destinies that await them if they order their lives aright. If anything is needed more than anything else now it is a voice issuing as from the top of a high mountain, lifting men's visions to the high level whence it