

A SHORT SKETCH OF MY MOTHER SARAH ELIZABETH KENDALL DURFEE
WRITTEN BY HER DAUGHTER, CECELIA ARTHEMA DURFEE TOLMAN

Sarah Elizabeth Kendall, the daughter of Levi Newell Kendall and Elizabeth Clements Kendall was born the 20 Dec 1855 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She married Jabez Erastus Durfee the 26 Jan 1874 in the Salt Lake Endowment House. She died at Aurora, Utah 31 Jan 1929.

I shall not attempt to say much about my mother, words would fail me if I should try to describe the wonderful character she was. She was always gentle, kind, and patient, helping everyone along her way, never complaining no matter how hard her trials were to bear. To her children she was an Angel of mercy and love. Every act of hers was for their benefit.

And she was diligent in training them in the plan of salvation. Teaching them the Gospel from their early babyhood, in every word and act. She worked hard and long at her household tasks, and at any other job that was to be done. She was very good the sick and many were the lives she saved with her skillful hands and ideas. She many times took over when the doctors had given up and she brought them through. She seemed to have a natural skill at knowing how to treat the sick. Where people, her own as well as neighbors, were stricken with diphtheria, malaria, or pneumonia, she went and in her quiet humble way, she brought them through.

She always sang or hummed about her work, especially if she was blue or worried, trying to put on a brave front.

I remember all my life hearing people refer to her as "poor dear Aunt Sarah". She was loved by every one both young and old alike. To me she was the most perfect human that ever lived.