

Parley P. Pratt Pageant
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Scene 1

Parley P. Pratt

Thankful Pratt

Ezra Thomas (passenger)

Setting *A canal boat on wheels. Parley talking to Ezra; Thankful talking to another group of ladies. Various trunks, carpet bags and crates placed around.*

Ezra Amazing! That's what it is—amazing! This Erie Canal is quite a remarkable feat of engineering. Who would have thought that travel could progress this far? Waterways from the great lakes all the way to the Atlantic Ocean!
(shakes head and pauses)
So, Mr. Pratt, what brings you on this fine boat?

Parley Well, my wife and I lived in Ohio by the mouth of the Black River. We were doing very well indeed, but we sold out and paid off all our debts. We are making our passage to family back east. I feel the Lord wants something more from me.

Ezra What more do you think the Lord wants? I think that keeping the Ten Commandments and living a good life is pretty sufficient.

Parley As a man who has always been deeply stirred by the Bible. I have studied it carefully. I remember my feelings of love for Jesus and his Apostles. I remember my excitement upon reading of the resurrection of Jesus Christ. The Bible says we must have faith in Jesus Christ, have repentance toward God, and be baptized for the remission of sins, and then we will be blessed with the gift of the Holy Ghost.

Ezra Well, there are a lot of churches. Surely one of them has what you seek.

Parley Oh, believe me. I have investigated them all. They each seem to have a part of Jesus' teachings, but not quite all of the teachings from the Bible. Recently, I met a Mr. Sidney Rigdon who had broken away from one of these sects and was preaching what I knew Jesus taught. Faith in Jesus Christ, repentance, baptism, and the gift of the Holy Ghost.

Ezra There, that should have satisfied you.

Parley It certainly was what Jesus taught in the Bible and what I was seeking, but still there was something missing. How could a man baptize you and give you the Holy Ghost? Where is his authority?

Ezra Whatever do you mean by authority?

Parley Well, the apostle Peter was commissioned by a resurrected Savior—Jesus Christ. Peter then had the authority to baptize and give the gift of the Holy Ghost. But,

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who gave Mr. Rigdon the authority? It has to come from God.

Ezra I see what you're saying. There needs to be an unbroken chain of authority from the Apostles down to today or the Lord Jesus Christ needs to come to earth to restore his church and his authority.

Parley Precisely! There isn't an unbroken chain of authority. . . So . . . I'll keep looking.

(Thankful walks up)

Parley Oh, there you are my dear. May I present Mr. Ezra Thomas. Mr. Thomas, this is my wife, Thankful Pratt.

Thankful Pleased to meet you, Mr. Thomas.

Ezra I also am pleased to make your acquaintance. If you will excuse me, I see we are coming into Newark.

(Thomas walks to other trunks)

Thankful He seems very pleasant.

Parley Oh, indeed yes. *(pause)* Thankful, you know my desires to share my knowledge of Jesus Christ's gospel with my fellow man.

(Thankful nods)

Parley Well, the Holy Ghost has manifested to me that I need to get off the boat here in Newark.

Thankful But, we still have a long way to go and our tickets are already paid for.

Parley Yes. I don't know why—but you go on ahead to our friends at home. I will follow as soon as I can. *(looks off to town)* I have a work to do in this region, and what it is, or how long it will take to perform it, I don't know; but I will come when it is performed.

Thankful Oh, Parley, it breaks my heart to be separated, but I know from experience that when the Spirit tells you to do something you need to go and do it.

Parley Oh, thank you, my dear. I'll come just as soon as I am finished with whatever the Lord has for me to do. *(embrace)*

Thankful God be with you, Parley!

Parley And with you, my dear.

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(Parley leaves boat and walks off stage to the right. Lights down. Boat rolls off stage left. Front of house & well from stage right.)

Scene 2

Mr. Wells

Mr. Hamlin

Parley Pratt

Setting *Porch of Mr. Hamlin.*

(Parley enters from left with Mr. Wells.)

Parley Mr. Wells, it was good of you to introduce me throughout your neighborhood. My meeting last night was well attended.

Wells I figured we could all use some good preaching every month or two. Happy to have you in the area. Now, this is Mr. Hamlin's house. I believe he had a book to share with you.

Parley Not just a book—he said 'a strange book, a very strange book'ⁱ It was just published and purportedly was originally written on plates of gold or brass.

Wells Ah, yes—it was discovered and translated by a young man some place in New York. Something about angels and visions. . .

(They approach porch and Mr. Hamlin comes out holding a Book of Mormon.)

Hamlin Good Morning, Mr. Wells, Mr. Pratt. I thought you would be along soon. It is a glorious day, isn't it?

Parley Indeed it is, sir.

Wells Mr. Pratt here wants to see your strange new book—and so do I.

Hamlin As you see I have it right here. It is called the Book of Mormon. I've never seen the likes of it before in my life. There is something compelling about it.

(Parley reverently takes the extended book and opens to page 1)

Parley 'The Book of Mormon: an account written by the hand of Mormon upon plates taken from the Plates of Nephi. Translated by Joseph Smith, Junior.'

Hamlin It is a record of the people that came to a new world long before Christ was born. They came to this continent. They are a remnant of the house of Israel. It tells of the people and their Prophets. It prophesies of Jesus Christ and tells of his teachings—the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Parley Here written is the testimony of three—no—eight—a total of eleven witnesses to

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these Gold Plates. They testify that Joseph Smith translated the foreign writing on these ancient plates by the gift and power of God.

Wells Truly amazing!

Parley Sir *(to Hamlin)* may I impose upon you to borrow this book.

Hamlin Certainly.

(Parley sits by tree or well, Hamlin goes in house, Wells leaves. Parley reads and periodically turns pages)

(Hamlin comes out of house looks at pocket watch and sun.)

Hamlin Mr. Pratt, do you want any lunch?

Parley No, thank you sir. *(waves him off and shifts position, Hamlin goes into the house, Parley continues to read)*

(Lights dim but not out)

Hamlin Mr. Pratt, are you interested in any food before I go to bed?

Parley Why, yes, sir. Thank you! Mr. Hamlin, I can't thank you enough. This book is wonderful. The words written on these pages are true. I can feel it in here *(fist to chest)*. They add to the Bible's teachings about Jesus Christ. I must meet this Joseph Smith. Can you tell me where he lives?

Hamlin Well, he lives up in Palmyra, New York.

Parley *(hands book to Hamlin)* I will be forever in your debt for bringing this remarkable book to my attention. Thank you and Good-bye.

Hamlin It's past midnight—don't you want to sleep?

Parley Not now! I feel so alive and exhilarated! I've got to find Joseph Smith. *(both wave, Parley walks off stage)*

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Scene 3

Parley

Hyrum

Lucy Mack Smith (*sewing*)

Mrs. Rockwell (*sewing*)

Setting *Inside cabin.*

(Hyrum and Parley enter.)

Hyrum Mother, Mrs. Rockwell, I want you to meet Mr. Parley Pratt. I found him by the front fence, he is looking for Joseph. I told him that Joseph has moved to Pennsylvania.

Lucy *(rising)* Yes, he has. It is a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Pratt. Please come in and have a seat. Joseph is a busy man, but perhaps we can be of some assistance. My son, Hyrum here is quite close to his brother Joseph.

Mrs. Joseph has always been busy. He just got more busy since he grew up. It seems
Rockwell everyone—good and bad—has a need for Joseph.

(Parley and Hyrum sit down.)

Hyrum Now, Mr. Pratt, what can we do for you?

Parley Well, sir—

Hyrum *(interrupting)* Please call me Hyrum.

Parley Well, Hyrum, I had the blessed opportunity to read part of the Book of Mormon. I want to meet the translator of that book. It touched my soul deeply. I know the book is truly from God. But, I still have more questions.

Hyrum I'm sure you have a lot of questions.

Lucy The Book of Mormon does that to people. They either want to know more—

Mrs. *(interrupting)* —or want to kill Joseph. *(rising)* It has been a pleasure, but I better be
Rockwell getting home.

(Lucy sees her out)

Parley I have always searched for a religion that teaches the same as Christ taught in the Bible. Some have the same teachings, but none have the authority from God. Does Joseph Smith have the authority from God to baptize and give the Holy Ghost? How

did he get these Gold plates? And whence comes his divine commission?

Hyrum Perhaps I can help you with some of your questions by telling you a little about Joseph. (*stands*) When Joseph was 14 years old he had been searching diligently for the true church. He read the scripture in James 1:5 which says that if any man seeks wisdom let him ask of God and it shall be given him. Joseph decided to ask God which church to join. Joseph went out into a grove of trees near our home and prayed. He prayed with such faith that he had a vision. My brother Joseph Smith saw and spoke to God the Father and Jesus Christ. (*Parley gasps*) In this vision Joseph was told that none of the churches on earth were true and not to join any of them.

Lucy This experience changed Joseph forever. Over the next four years he was visited by an Angel and taught many things about God and the gospel. God prepared him to restore Jesus Christ's church to the earth.

Parley So where does the Book of Mormon come in?

Hyrum Joseph was given an ancient record written on plates of gold. This record is the history of the Indians. In it they write of Jesus Christ and His teachings. It is another testimony of Jesus Christ.

Parley Tell me about Joseph Smith's authority.

Lucy Joseph Smith was given the authority from Christ's apostles the angels Peter, James and John to act in Gods name on this earth. Joseph was told by Jesus Christ to organize the church of Jesus Christ again on the earth.

(*Parley looks at his watch.*)

Parley Oh, my goodness—we have talked all night. I've got to go (*rises*); I have an appointment today. Thank you so much and I'm sorry to have kept you so long.

Hyrum (*rises*) Tell me, Mr. Pratt, do you have a copy of the Book of Mormon?

Parley No, I was merely reading a borrowed copy.

Hyrum Well, let me give this book to you. I'm sure Joseph would want you to have it. (*hands him a book*)

Parley Thank you, Hyrum. I hope we will meet again soon. Good day to you both.

Scene 4

*Parley
Thankful*

Setting Cabin with Thankful

(Parley enters the cabin. Thankful puts her sewing down and embraces him)

Thankful Oh, Parley you're home. I have missed you so. I have been well here with family and friends, but having you come is wonderful.

Parley It is so good to be reunited with you and the family. I have so much to tell, so much has happened since we parted. Oh, Thankful, I found it, the true church. I was baptized by someone with authority!

Thankful Slow down. Start from the time you left the boat at Newark.

Parley The Spirit of the Lord guided me to find a book—a new book that has just been translated from ancient gold plates. I know that sounds strange, but it is true! It is called the Book of Mormon. I have it here in my bag. *(digs it out)* It contains the teachings of Jesus, the same as the Bible, but unlike the Bible, the translation is pure and uncorrupted by men. It makes Christ's gospel plain and simple.

Thankful I'm so glad you found what you were looking for.

Parley Having read only part of the Book, I determined to meet the translator of this incredible record. So I went to New York, Palmyra to be exact. There I met a man by the name of Hyrum Smith. He gave me my own copy of the Book and after reading it through, I couldn't wait to be baptized. I was baptized by Oliver Cowdery. I was baptized by someone with authority and then I was given the gift of the Holy Ghost. And I was given the authority to preach and baptize others. I was ordained an Elder in Christ's church.

Thankful Oh, Parley, I know you have always desired this, I'm so happy.

Parley I also met the Prophet Joseph Smith.

Thankful What was he like?

Parley His countenance is mild, affable, beaming with intelligence and benevolence. His gaze was serene and penetrating, as if he would penetrate the deepest part of the human heart, as if he could gaze into eternity, penetrate the heavens and comprehend all worlds.

Thankful Parley, I want to read the Book and feel the spirit as you do.

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Parley Oh, you shall. This book will bring all pure in heart closer to God.

Thankful I'm so glad you are home. We can settle and start a family.

Parley Oh, my dear, I'm afraid I can't stay long. I have been called on a mission to the Indians.

Thankful The Indians?

Parley Well after all the Book of Mormon was written for them too. It is a record of their ancestors on this continent. You know in the Book of Mormon they are called Lamanites. *(pause)* I have made arrangements for you to stay with the Whitmers.

Thankful Are you going alone? Where are you going? How long will you be gone?

Parley Let's see—there are three other Elders going with me. Well, actually, I'm going with them—anyway, Oliver Cowdery, Peter Whitmer and Ziba Peterson. I don't know how long I will be gone. And we are going to the Indian Territory west of Missouri...

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Scene 4A Mock trial in Ohio

Parley
Sheriff
Ziba Peterson
Judge
Oliver Cowdery
Deputy
Peter Whitmer
Man 1
Simeon Carter
Man 2
Man 3

Setting Store front on one side, sheriff on the other side, reversible. Four men preaching from porch of store. Parley speaking.

Parley Friends and former neighbors! It is with great excitement that I speak to you today. I have spoken to you in the past on the issue of religion. Today I bring you a Book that will change your lives. In it is the fulness of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

(Sheriff & deputy come out on the opposite porch. Three men come up and talk to them)

Oliver We are having a meeting tonight at six o'clock. All are invited to attend. Bring your families and friends. This truth is for all people.

(crowd scatters)

Carter Gentlemen! Do you have a place to stay tonight?

Ziba No, sir, not yet.

Carter Please stay at my house and bring your book. I want to hear more.

Parley You are very kind. Do you have a minute now?

Carter Yes sir, I have an hour. Waiting on my wife, you see.

Peter Then please, sit down.

(Carter sits on a bench, Parley on a barrel, Whitmer stands, Ziba to back standing by Oliver)

(across the street in sheriff's office the Judge takes off coat and sits at table.)

Judge O.K., O.K., one at a time now.

(Three men start talking at once)

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Judge I can't hear you all at once.

(Three men stop speaking, look at each other then all start at once again)

Judge SILENCE! *(shouts)*
(points at one) You sir, you first.

Man 1 This here feller Parley Pratt that is preachin' out there in the street. He—well—he ought to be arrested.

Man 2 He used to live here, you know.

(man 3 pushes man 2 out of the way)

Judge Yes, and what is the problem with that?

Man 3 Well, we never did like him and what with him coming back and thinking he is so good at speaking and all. Well, we just want him to leave.

Judge Well, I can't just run him out of town. I have to have a reason. What is your complaint?

(Three look at each other)

Judge Oh, come now, surely this man has done something to you?

(silence)

Judge Maybe he owes you money?

Man 3 Yeah, that's right. He owes me money.

Man 1 *(smugly)* He owes me money too and I want him arrested!

Judge What about you? *(points to Man 2)*

Man 2 Huh? Money? *(man 1 elbows him)* Yes sir, I'm owed as well.

Judge So let me get this straight. You three men are willing to say that this man, Parley Pratt, owes you money. *(looks at Sheriff)* Sooo could you say that he cheated you out of this money?

(judge stands)

Would you be willing to lie—I mean, testify under oath, that this lying scoundrel

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cheated you out of a large sum of money?

(men look nervously at each other)

Judge Come now, gentlemen, do you or do you not want this man off the streets?

(men look at each other)

Man 1 Well, yes I do.

(all agree)

Judge Does this man need to be arrested or not? All you three have to do is say what you told me here. That this Parley Pratt is a lying, cheating, scoundrel that doesn't deserve to walk our streets.

(men shifting and looking down)

Man 2 Well I—

Judge Good! Sheriff, here is the warrant. Go arrest that man. *(hands him paper)*

(Sheriff and Deputy go across the street)

Sheriff Sirs! Which one of you is Parley Pratt?

Parley I am sir. *(stands)*

Sheriff I have a warrant for your arrest.

(Oliver grabs Parley's arm)

Oliver On what charges?

Sheriff On cheating three fine upstanding members of our community out of a great deal of money.

(Parley shocked)

Sheriff *(grabs Parley's arm)* Come on now.

(all cross street to Judge)

Judge Hear ye! This court will now come to order. You, Mr. Parley Pratt, What do you have to say for yourself on the charges of swindling these three fine citizens out of all their life savings?

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Parley I find the charges completely false.

Judge Let us let the witnesses speak.

Judge Are you three men willing to testify to the charges I just made against this man?

Man 1 Yup.

Man 2 Yes.

Man 3 Yeah

Judge So, Mr. Pratt, what do you have to say for yourself?

Parley May it please the court, I have one proposal to make for a final settlement of the things that seem to trouble you. It is this: if the witnesses who have given testimony in the case will repent of their false swearing, and the magistrate of his unjust and wicked judgment and of his persecution, blackguardism and abuse, and all kneel down together, we will pray for you, that God might forgive you in these matters.

Judge MY BIG BULLDOG!!!ⁱⁱ

Man 2 The devil help us...³

Judge Well, we shall see if your God will get you out of prison. Court adjourned. Good night, Sheriff.

(All leave except for Oliver and Parley)

Oliver What can we do for you?

Parley Continue your journey in the morning. I will manage this affair, and join you when I can.

(Oliver leaves, deputy settles into chair with dog and Parley on the floor)

(lights dim for a few moments, then lights gradually get brighter)

(Woman enters with breakfast)

Woman Good morning, Deputy. How is the prisoner?

Deputy He is quiet and well-mannered.

Woman Here is breakfast for both of you.

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Deputy Thanks, Millie. *(woman leaves)* Here you go. *(tosses Parley a roll, eat quickly)*

Parley Well sir, that was a fine breakfast, thank you. May we step out for a walk?

Deputy Well, okay, but don't you try nothing. *(stuffs food in his mouth and grabs dog leash)*
(step out into the street)

Parley Mr. Peabody, are you good at a race?

Deputy *(smugly)* No, but my dog is, and he has been trained to assist me in my office these several years; he will take any man down at my bidding.

Parley Well, Mr. Peabody, you have given me an opportunity to preach and have entertained me with lodging and breakfast. I must now go on my journey; if you are good at a race you may accompany me. I thank you for all your kindness—good day. Sir.

(Parley walks away three steps and turns)

Parley Are you going to race me? *(turns and runs to edge of stage)*

Deputy *(unleashing dog)* Get him boy...

Parley Go get him boy!

(dog runs off stage)

(Parley runs off other side)

Deputy *(to Parley)* Come back here! *(to dog)* You too!

Scene 5

Ziba Peterson
Parley Pratt
Oliver Cowdery
Peter Whitmer

Setting *Fence and tree in field. Ziba, Whitmer, and Cowdery in resting positions.*

Ziba How far do you figure we have come, Brother Whitmer?

Whitmer Well, we have traveled about 300 miles.

Ziba We had good success in baptizing Mr. Sidney Rigdon and a few others around Kirtland, Ohio.

Oliver Oh, Brother Peterson, you are too conservative in your count. A few! We baptized nearly 1000 souls!

Ziba You're right. The people were starved for spiritual things. I think Brothers Rigdon, Morley, Wight, and Partridge will take good care of the churches there.

Whitmer I am concerned about Brother Parley. Do you suppose he will be able to catch up with us, Brother Cowdery?

Oliver The Lord will take care of Brother Pratt.

Ziba I can't believe how people will falsely accuse the Elders of Christ's Church—going so far as to have him arrested on trumped-up charges.

Whitmer Oh, Satan wants this work stopped any way he can do it. But it will go forth!

Ziba Look! Here he comes.

Oliver *(walking to greet Parley who is panting)* Brother Pratt, you look exhausted! How did you get away from the authorities?

Parley Since the judge was determined to 'test' my powers of apostleship—even though I'm only an Elder—and the witnesses were all false, I settled on a plan of escape. My guard, a Mr. Peabody, escorted me, with his big bulldog, on a walk. He bragged that his dog would take down any man at his bidding. Turning to him I thanked him for lodgings and breakfast, but told him I must continue on my journey. I said 'if you are good at a race you can accompany me.' At this I started to walk and then run. Mr. Peabody stood frozen with shock. He came to his senses after I had cleared a fence and was in the forest. Mr. Peabody hollered at his dog, 'stu-boy, stu-boy. take him, watch, lay hold of him, I say, down with him!'

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The dog was nearly upon me when the thought struck me to assist the dog further on his chase into the forest. I pointed my finger towards the forest and shouted 'stu-boy, take him, lay hold of him, I say!' (*laughs*) That dog hastened clean past me into the forest. I haven't seen either dog nor man since.

(All laugh)

Whitmer That's a story for your grandkids. We are certainly glad you made it.

Ziba If you're rested Brother Pratt, we have a long way to go.

Parley I'm ready whenever you are, Brother Peterson. Want to race?

Scene 6

Whitmer

Oliver

Parley

Interpreter

Chief

Squaw

Setting *Teepee on stage.*

(Men enter opposite the teepee)

Oliver Well, Brothers we made it. We have come 1500 miles to the edge of the wilderness—
Indian country.

Parley Yes, and I can hardly believe the success we have had along the way. We have
baptized many hundreds of people and taught 10's of thousands.

Interpreter *(walking up)* The chief will see you now. Remember to let the chief speak first.

(Enter teepee)

Chief *(sitting)* Sit! First you eat.

(3 men sit and accept food, three plates and one spoon from squaw. Look at each other. Eat while sharing the spoon. Oliver takes three bites and passes spoon to next man. Sets plate down. Pats stomach. Others continue to eat.)

Chief *(motions for plate to be taken)* Speak!

Oliver We have come to tell you about a book called the Book of Mormon.

Chief No want to hear about white man's book!

Parley This isn't a white man's book. It is a record of your Indian ancestors.

Oliver Many years ago your forefathers lived in peace and the Great Spirit talked to them. His law and His will were written on plates of gold and passed down from father to son for many ages. Sometimes the people were good and prospered, other times the people were wicked and shed much blood. If you were to read this book it would tell your people how to live so that the Great Spirit would be happy with your people.

Chief I no read white man language. You come again tomorrow and talk to great council. You are friend of red man. This book makes me glad in here. *(hand on heart)* You come tomorrow, tell more.

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Oliver Thank you, chief.

(Parley, Oliver, Peter Whitmer leave tent)

Whitmer I think we should find some Indians that read and give them a Book of Mormon.

Oliver Great idea!

Parley We will probably make the Indian agents mad.

Oliver Well, Satan is always trying to stop the work.

Whitmer We better get busy while we can.

Oliver I think that one of us needs to go back to Ohio to report on our success.

Whitmer Well, I think I need a long rest before I take off again.

Oliver What do you think Brother Pratt? Will you go and report to Joseph Smith?

Parley I will do what you need me to do. I would like to see my wife. It has been nearly six months since last I saw her.

Oliver Then it is settled. Godspeed, Parley!

Scene 7 A letter from Parley to Thankful

Thankful

Lydia

Jason

Setting Interior of cabin.

(Thankful in bed with a sister helping, child runs in.)

Child Miss Thankful, Miss Thankful

Lydia Shh! Jason, Sister Pratt is resting.

Child A letter came for her ma from Brother Pratt. I knowed this cuz of the fine handwriting.

Lydia Thank you, Jason, Why don't you go in and get a cookie.

Thankful Lydia would you read it to me? I'm so weak.

Lydia *(settling into rocker with letter)*

My Dearest Thankful,

Oh, how I miss you. I know we have been apart too much in our short marriage, but I must be about the Lord's business. There is so much to do.

I had just returned from my mission to the Indians, Lamanites they call them in the Book of Mormon, when Joseph Smith called me on a mission to the Shakers. They were not at all receptive to the word.

I have witnessed such marvelous things. Miracles! The Prophet Joseph healed a young woman. Instantly! I have helped strengthen and teach members and nonmembers alike. Always following the council of the Prophet.

I have been to Missouri again. I was very ill, but determined to return to Ohio with several Elders. At my request they laid their hands on my head and I was healed. The next morning I embarked on a 1200 mile journey through 6 inches of snow. I hope to find you well and in Kirtland.

Love,

Parley

Thankful Did you hear that, Lydia? He's coming home! I haven't seen Parley in 19 months. I'm afraid he will be so disappointed in me. I'm so sick.

Lydia Now, don't you worry about that.

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(knock)

Lydia Now, who could that be?

(opens the door to Parley)

Thankful *(sitting up more)* Parley!

Parley Thankful!
(goes to bed and embrace)
(Lydia leaves quietly)

Thankful Oh, I have missed you so much! I have just now received your letter.

Parley I have so much to tell you. I'm sad to see you in such ill health.

Thankful Now that you're home, I will improve.

Parley I'll care for you and things will be better. I have to make a short mission to Southeast Ohio and then—What do you think about joining the saints in Missouri?

Thankful Missouri?

Parley Let's get you well first . . .

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Scene 8 Missouri

Parley

Mark Jones, guard

Jacob Sams, guard

Man 1

Man 2

Setting By fence at dusk in Missouri. A rock and tree nearby.

Parley Brother Jones, you watch to the North and West; Brother Sams, you watch to the South. I'll watch East.

Jones Did you hear the mob destroyed the printing office?

Sams Yeah, and they were plundering homes and stores too. Not to mention what they did to the good members.

Jones I thought Missouri was going to be great! A blessed land for the Mormons. ZION!

Parley Gentlemen, if we had only listened to the Lord, if we had built the temple we were commanded to build, I think the Lord would have prospered the saints.

Jones I did hear talk of a revelation to Joseph Smith.

(2 men leap into the circle; war-hooping)

Man 1 Stop, you Mormons, or I'll shoot!

(guns training on them)

(Sams leaps up and knocks gun out of Man 1 hands. Jones leaps on Man 2. Struggle.

Parley Looks around them as Sams is knocked down he fights with Man 1. Man 2 knocks down Jones and hits Parley on head with gun. Parley staggers and leans on tree or rock. Jones and Sams jump up and pull guns on the two men. Parley grabs rope and ties them up.)

Parley We will just keep these two until morning. Let's take up our watch again.

(men get into positions again. Dawn rises)

(Whistle from offstage).

Marsh Hallo! It is Brother Thomas Marsh.

Parley Brother Marsh, come on in.

Jones What news have you?

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Marsh Well, there was to be a raid last evening, but their advance party never returned so they called it off.

Jones Do you mean these two fellers?

Marsh Well, if that don't beat all, I suppose so.

Parley I guess we were fortunate to be able to grab these two.

Sams It probably saved several lives.

Marsh I guess we can let them go on their way now.

Marsh Untie them. You men can go, but tell the rest of your mob to go and leave the Mormons alone. We just want to live in peace.

(men leave stage)

Sams I don't understand why we are such a threat to the Missourians.

Parley The church has grown rapidly here. People feel jealous of our industriousness and prosperity.

Marsh And we are different from them.

Jones Satan stirs them up to stop the progress of the church, too.

Parley You're right! *(to Marsh)* What do we do next?

Marsh Well, Brother Pratt, I came to ask you to ride 40 miles with me to see the circuit judge at Lexington. We will not be able to use the main roads, but I have enlisted an old guide who knows every byway.

Parley Let's get started for it looks like rain.

Scene 9

Marsh

Parley

Runner (about 14)

Setting *A fence in Missouri.*

Parley Well, you heard the judge as well as I. He won't give us a warrant to arrest any of the mob, but he told us to defend ourselves. Fight and kill if necessary.

Marsh That weighs heavy on me. Killing even in self-defense is against everything I think is right.

Parley Yes, but in the Book of Mormon the people were justified in defending their families.

Marsh Get some rest. We have a long ride home.

(both lay down)

(Parley tosses and turns, wakes with a start, sits up)

Parley Brother Marsh, Brother Marsh!

Marsh *(sleepily)* Yeah! What is it Parley?

Parley I have just had a dream—or vision, if you will.

(Marsh sits up, too)

Marsh What is it you saw. It must have been quite bad for you are very pale.

Parley I was in Jackson county. I heard the sound of firearms, and saw the dead and wounded lying in their blood. It was awful. I am sure a battle has just occurred.

Marsh We will leave at first light. But it will probably be too late. . . Try to get some more rest. We can't go anywhere now.

(Both lay down again)

(Lights up gradually. Both men get up without speaking and roll up blanket)

Runner *(out of breath)* Are you Thomas Marsh?

Marsh Yes, boy, tell me what news you bring.

Runner There was a terrible fight last night. There was a mob of about 60 men. It was

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

awful! (*wiping face of tears*)

Parley Slow down and catch your breath. Here's some water.

Runner (*drinks*) I'm okay now. They attacked everyone. They took roofs off of houses. They destroyed wagons, plows, furniture, everything they could find. Some men were whipped, women and children were abused. Many are now homeless with only the things they could carry. Then they would burn everything. The night sky was bright with flames and the day thick with smoke. Brother Partridge and Brother Allen have been tarred and feathered. Brother Dibble has been shot! Ma says, he will most likely die. And Brother Barber is already dead!

Parley Oh, heaven help the saints.

Runner The branches sent volunteers to Independence to talk with the Militia.

Marsh Do you know the leaders of the Militia?

Runner I think it was Boggs and Pitcher.

Parley That is certainly not a good mix. I fear the worst is not over?

Marsh Do you know any more?

Runner Yes, sir! They took some of our leaders to jail. Ma says, they will let them go in a few days since they done nothing wrong. Oh, yes! One last thing. The Mormon leaders agreed to leave Jackson County and they surrendered their guns!

Parley NO! How can this be? Do we not live in the United States of America? Our constitution ensures freedom of religion. Yet it seems all have this right, but the Mormons. Our liberties are gone! Our homes to be abandoned! We take what we can carry and nothing else! Where is the justice in this?

Marsh We must get to our families. Brother Pratt take my horse. You will need it to get your wife to safety.

Parley Thank you, Brother Marsh. (*shake hands*) God be with you.

Marsh And all of us!

(*Parley walks off stage with runner*)

Scene 10 Group meeting

*Parley
Lyman Wight
John Doe
Brother Gilbert
Daniel
Lucas*

Setting

(Opens with people gathering to sit on benches.)

Parley Brothers and sisters, Brother Gilbert has a report for us on the news of the county. Brother Gilbert, if you please.

Gilbert Well, as you all know our new Governor Boggs—

John He should be hung! Not elected Governor. *(several agree)*

Gilbert Be that as it may, Governor Boggs still refuses to help the Mormons.

Daniel Yeah, the state was much better off with Governor Danklin. Not that he could stop these persecutions.

Lucas At least he tried. He ordered courts of inquiry. He even ordered them to restore our arms. But nothing was ever done!

Gilbert Be that as it may. The people seem to be settling happily in Davies and Caldwell Counties.

Lucas Have you heard the excuses for running us out of Clay County and Jackson County? We are guilty of 'being from the East!'

John Or the North, and we don't behave like southerners!

Daniel They even find fault with some of us being poor. Poor! Of course we are poor! To be driven off your land with only the things you can carry, and the rest destroyed, or stolen! I can still picture the nights! Fires everywhere!

Gilbert Be that as it may. Immigration is rapid and steady. We are now organizing and electing officials who we feel will represent our best interests.

John That lawyer fellow, Alexander Doniphan, sure has helped. He is a colonel or general in the state militia.

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Daniel Hey, maybe he could run for governor and run this Boggs out of office! *(laughs)*

Gilbert Be that as it may. It has been decided that two elders of the church should be sent to Ohio to tell President Joseph Smith what has been going on here.

(Everyone is quiet and looks at each other)

Lucas Do you know how far that is?

Gilbert Be that as it may...

Lucas And it is winter. No one wants to travel 1500 miles in winter!

Gilbert Be that as it may. The Lord needs two elders to volunteer.

(they shift and look at each other)

Gilbert Well?

Parley I will undertake the journey.

Wight Well, Brother Pratt, I guess I'll keep you company.

Parley I must confess to being destitute. I have no horse, no money, my wife is sick and will need a place to stay and I don't even have a decent suit of clothes.

Gilbert Be that as it may. . . "to him that believeth all things are possible."

(Adjournment of meeting , goodbyes and all leave but Parley)

Parley *(kneels to pray)* Dear Father, I need to go on a long journey to Kirtland, I have nothing! Everything was lost to the mobs. I have been working as a day laborer just to survive. Thankful is ill and I need help to fulfill this assignment. *(bows head)*

(head up)

Parley That's it! I'll go to Brother John Lowry and ask him for money!

(walks out of house to next house. First house is moved from stage)

Parley *(knocks)* Sister Lowry how are you today? I have come to ask something of your husband. Is he within?

Lowry Yes, indeed, but it won't do you any good. He is so sick. He has a heavy fever and so do the children.

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

(from offstage, "Mama")

Lowry Excuse me, someone is calling me.

Parley Now what am I to do? I can't ask a sick man for money.

(sits on porch with head in hands)

Bird Good morning, Parley how are you?

Parley *(distractedly)* Oh, good morning. *(gets an idea and stands up very friendly now)* Good Morning, brother. I am glad you have come; these people must be healed, for I want some money of them, and I must have it! Will you help me give them a blessing?

Bird Certainly.

(enter house; go to bedside of Brother Lowry and put hands on his head; pretend to give a blessing)

Lowry *(sits up)* Why Brother Pratt, Brother Wight, thank you. I feel much better.

Parley Brother Lowry, I came on a matter of great import. The Lord needs me to journey to Kirtland with Brother Wight. I am destitute of funds. I came to ask for money for my journey and for someone to care for Thankful while I'm gone.

Lowry Brother Pratt, you came to the right place. The Lord has been good to us and I must do whatever I can to help you.

(grabs tin of money and hands it to Parley)

Lowry This should help you along that journey.

Parley Thank you and may God bless you, Brother Lowry.

(leaves house, parts with Brother Bird, goes to store front where two ladies and a man are on the porch)

Gilbert Good morning, Brother Parley. How do your preparations go for your journey?

Parley The Lord is indeed providing. Brother Lowry gave me much needed funds. Brother Higbee gave me his best horse and his very own saddle.

Gilbert Well, Brother Parley, you certainly look too shabby to start a journey to see the Prophet of God. You must have a new suit. I have got some remnants left that will make you a coat.

Lady 1 Yes, Brother Gilbert, you find the fabric and we will make it up for him.

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Parley Bless you all.

Lady 2 Come on in we need to take your measurements.

Scene 11 Letter to Thankful

Thankful
Sister Ray
Parley

Setting Cabin, Thankful in bed, Sister Ray with a bucket.

Ray Thankful, do you need anything before I go milk the cow?

Thankful (*sitting bed with a letter*) Oh, no, Sister Ray. I'm just going to reread my husband's letter. Thank you though.

(*Sister Ray leaves*)

(*voice of Parley on recording*)

My Dearest Thankful,

I miss you terribly. Our journey to Kirtland went well. President Smith was very pleased to see us, but he was saddened by the news we brought.

President Smith inquired of the Lord as to what to do next and we were directed to teach the gospel to the east. I was privileged to travel with President Smith as my companion. We had a pleasant and prosperous mission. I have received many admonitions and instructions from President Smith that I will never forget.

In New York, I changed companions to Brother Brown. Joseph Smith and the others went back to Kirtland and Brother Brown and I continued to preach. I healed a woman who was near death. She was healed instantly! She was baptized with a few others.

Upon returning to Kirtland, I found that President Smith was gathering an army to go to Missouri.

We have 200 men, supplies, and arms. We are coming to reinforce and strengthen the saints.

I am a recruiting officer so I'm not with the camp all the time. On one occasion I had to travel all night to catch up to the camp. I ate and started ahead to gain recruits. By noon I was exhausted. I sat by a tree and fell into a deep sleep. I had only slept a few minutes, when a voice, more loud and shrill than I have ever heard fell on my ear and thrilled through every part of me. "Parley, it is time to be up and on your journey." In the twinkling of an eye I was perfectly awake. I sprang to my feet so suddenly that I could not at first recollect where I was. I related this to Joseph Smith and he bore testimony that it was the angel of the Lord who went before the camp, who found me overpowered with sleep and thus awoke me.

I went to one city . . .

(*knocking at door. Door slowly opens revealing Parley. Thankful looks up from the letter*)

Thankful (*tearfully*) Parley you are back!!

(Parley goes to bed and hugs Thankful) I was just rereading your letter.

Parley *(takes letter from her)* Well, let me tell you what has transpired since that letter. We went to Fishing River in Ray County Missouri and camped. The river was about 6 inches deep. That night the winds blew, a violent storm hit. We were literally 6 to 8 inches deep in water. The tents blew down. We were nearly drowned. The next morning the river was 20 to 40 feet deep. We learned that a mob was in the area and would have attacked us, but for the storm. We were able to meet with the local leaders and everything calmed down. Then some were murmuring and the Lord sent the Cholera. We lost about 20 souls due to that. Finally, the Lord allowed us to disband.

Thankful Why were you making this march if not to fight or at least get our land back?

Parley We asked Joseph this, and he said, "Brethren, some of you are angry with me, because you did not fight in Missouri; but let me tell you, God did not want you to fight. He could not organize his kingdom with twelve men to open the gospel door to the nations of the earth, and with seventy men under their direction to follow in their tracks, unless he took them from a body of men who had offered their lives, and who had made as great a sacrifice as did Abraham. Now, the Lord has got his Twelve and his Seventy, and there will be other quorums of Seventies called, who will make the sacrifice, and those who have not made their sacrifices and their offerings now, will make them hereafter."

Thankful Oh, Parley I've missed you so much and I'm glad you are safe. I'm afraid there are lots of bills to pay. I have been so sick.

Parley I'll work and pay the debt. Then how about moving back to Ohio?

Thankful *(forlornly)* Another 1000 miles?

Scene 12

Thankful

Parley

Sister Colding, a midwife (with satchel)

John Taylor

Brother Cummins

Setting Ohio, end of March, on a front porch

(Thankful sitting in a rocker with lap quilt, very pregnant)

Colding Good morning Sister Pratt. How are you feeling today?

Thankful Pretty well. *(hand on stomach)* I am having some pains. The consumption is completely gone, since the blessing from Brother Kimble. It is so nice to free from that horrible cough. And then this little miracle, *(pats tummy)*. You know it is a boy and his name will be Parley! *(dreamily)*

Colding Yes, I do. The Lord has truly blessed you and Brother Pratt. Here you are 40 years old and having your first baby! Well, delivering that young'un is my job. Let's go inside and check you over.

(Ladies go inside; then Parley enters stage right)

Parley Oh, it is good to be back with the saints in Kirtland. Such a successful mission! Canada for a year as an apostle of the Lord. I have had this desire since I was but a young lad. But now I must consider the urgent needs of my family. The ground needs ready to plant.

(goes to the well puts bucket down, John Taylor walks onto stage)

Parley *(Parley looks up)* Brother Taylor, Brother Cummins, it is so good to see you both. Brother Taylor, have you and Sister Taylor settled in since your move from Canada?

Taylor Yes we have, but getting used to the heat down here will take some time. How do you Americans take it?

Parley *(laughs)* This is a great climate and a beautiful area! Ah, Kirtland!

Taylor Brother Pratt, I'm concerned about what is going on here. All the talk that Joseph Smith is a fallen prophet. People becoming enemies, lying! There is much contention and even apostasy! And all over money!

Parley I see it too. Brother Taylor, some of it I believe. If the bank had been run better. . . Joseph shouldn't have been involved.

Taylor Now, wait just a minute! Joseph saw the problems coming. He told the Board what to do and they didn't follow his advice. Then Joseph got out of the bank. The rest of the men simply did not listen to him. They should have done what he told them to do. Instead they lost a lot of money for a lot of people.

Parley Everyone lost money!

Cummins I'm a little fuzzy on this issue. I don't know what to believe.

Parley Well, it all started when the need arose for a bank. Oliver Cowdery went to purchase the plates for printing bank notes, but the legislature wouldn't grant the charter for a bank. So the brethren started the "Kirtland Safety Society Anti-Banking Company". It had scarcely opened its doors and land prices went through the roof. Too much money was borrowed! A run on the bank and then disaster! The Kirtland Safety Society was bankrupt. Joseph never should have started it. We shouldn't have followed him in this venture. *(pause)* Maybe he is a fallen prophet...

Taylor I am surprised to hear you speak so, Brother Parley. Before you left Canada you bore a strong testimony to Joseph Smith being a Prophet of God, and to the truth of the work he has inaugurated; and you said you knew these things by revelation, and the gift of the Holy Ghost. You gave to me a strict charge to the effect that though you or an angel from heaven was to declare anything else I was not to believe it. Now Brother Parley, it is not man that I am following, but the Lord. The principles you taught me led me to Him, and I now have the same testimony that you then rejoiced in. If the work was true six months ago, it is true today; if Joseph Smith was then a prophet, he is now a prophet.

(Parley remains silent and uncomfortable, kicks at a rock)

Cummins It looks to me that the blame is on the men of the society that wouldn't listen to the prophet's advice.

Taylor Exactly! Joseph Smith is not a fallen prophet, just an ignored prophet. Brother Pratt, we need to be going. Think about what I said, pray about it.

*(Taylor and Cummins leave, Parley sits on porch with head in hands.)
(Thankful and Sister Colding come out of cabin)*

Colding Good morning Brother Pratt. I was just telling your wife that the baby could come anytime. I have been hearing about your successful mission to Canada. Not only from Thankful, but also from all the Canadian saints moving to Kirtland. It is so exciting to see the church grow.

Parley Thank you Sister Colding. We both enjoyed Canada, but are glad to be home.

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Colding Tell me some more about your mission.

Thankful Parley and the other Elders were quite successful.

Parley We organized the church there although a lot of them are moving to Kirtland. Take John and Lenora Taylor down the road. They were some of the first souls baptized.

Thankful And Parley healed several people by the power of the priesthood, which in turn caused many more to listen to the words of Jesus Christ.

Parley Then there was a Mr. Fielding, a friend of John Taylor's, who I visited. As I came to his house his 2 sisters ran next door so they wouldn't have to listen to Mormonism. I talked to Mr. Fielding and convinced him to call his sisters back to supper and then to the meeting.

Thankful In fact, Parley preached that night and the crowd wanted to hear more. So after a few more nights of preaching, Brother Joseph Fielding and his sisters Mercy and Mary Fielding were all baptized. (*chuckles*)

Parley The change in peoples' lives is amazing. There was one man, a Mr. Caird who was actively preaching against the Mormons.

Thankful This man was a great hindrance to the work. Parley had a dream, well, two actually, that showed him how false this Mr. Caird was. So Parley advertised two meetings for all and invited Mr. Caird to come and listen to the preaching.

Parley Well, Mr. Caird never came but long before the first meeting the house was full and people actually were offering \$10 to anyone who would give up their seat.

Thankful Several branches were—OHHH!

(*Parley and Sister Colding give her attention*)

Colding Help me get her into the house. It looks like you are going to be a father Brother Pratt.

(*All go into cabin*)

Scene 13

Joseph Smith
Parley

Setting *A small office.*

(Joseph at desk with lamp. Knock on door.)

Joseph Brother Pratt what brings you here this fine morning? I was deeply grieved to hear of your beloved Thankful's death. We lose too many of our women in childbirth. You have my deepest sympathy.

Parley Thank you, I miss her terribly.

Joseph I suppose you found a sister To care for the baby—Parley Jr.—is that his name?

Parley Yes, Little Parley is well cared for by Sister Allen. She just lost her infant, so was glad to have him.

Joseph What brings you here this morning?

Parley *(nervous and uncomfortable)* Brother Joseph, I have sinned. I have been guilty of murmuring against you. I have even said you were a fallen prophet. I know this to be wrong. The Spirit has told me that you are a Prophet of God. Please forgive me of these sins against you and the Lord.

(Joseph pauses)

Joseph Of course, I forgive you! You are a great man with a lot of work to do. Satan is just trying to confuse you and stop the work you can perform for the Lord. *(embrace)*

Parley Thank you, Joseph. *(wipes tears turns to leave)* I won't be keeping you from your work any longer. Oh, did you hear I am getting married to Mary Ann Frost on the 9th of May?

Joseph No, I hadn't heard.

Parley She has been a widow of nearly four years and has a 4 year old daughter.

Joseph Well, Good luck to you both. *(Parley turns for door again)*

Joseph Oh, Brother Pratt, one more thing. The Lord needs you to go to New York City to teach the gospel. Do you think your new wife can be ready to go with you by July?

Parley We will be ready. Thank you.

Scene 14

Parley
Mary Ann, pregnant
Young man

Setting *Inside a cabin, Mary Ann in a Chair, Parley at table with book.*

Parley What a great Independence Day! July has passed quickly.

Mary Ann (*busy sewing*) My, how this whole year has just flown by!

Parley It certainly has been busy. We started out in Kirtland, went to New York City and now here we are in Missouri with bunches of saints from New York and Canada.

Mary Ann And don't forget the baby. He or she should be born by the end of August.

(Parley starts reading his book)

Mary Ann Parley?

Parley Yes, Mary Ann?

Mary Ann Why do they hate Mormons so much? The Missourians I mean.

Parley It's... complicated. Part of it has to do with Missouri being a slave state. Most of the Mormons come from the North. We are the enemy in this struggle. You see the people and leaders of Missouri are afraid that we will vote as northerners, which we will. This may eventually threaten their way of life. They are scared of our numbers.

Mary Ann We do have an awful lot of people, don't we?!

Parley Yes, but they are also wary of our clannishness. We have set up our society different than theirs and we are odd to them. Strange things scare people.

Mary Ann If only they knew us better. We just want to live in peace . . .

(ruckus outside; Parley opens door just as a young man is about to knock.)

Youth Brother Pratt! Oh, good evening Sister Pratt. The most awful thing has happened. They just had an election in Davies Co. A fight broke out between our people and theirs in Gallatin.

Parley Slow down boy! A fight broke out over the election?

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Youth Yes sir! They tried to keep some Mormons from voting. (*proudly*) It didn't work.
What a fight!

Parley Where was this fight?

Youth Gallatin! Pa says there will be big trouble over this especially since the Mormon won the election!

Scene 15

Parley

Mrs. Patten

Mourners

Mary Ann Pratt w/ Baby

Brother

Seeting Cemetery grave of David Patten

Bro *(Brother with scriptures and head bowed)* Amen.

All Amen.

(Parley and Mary Ann separate off while others huddle and cry.)

Mary Ann Parley I feel so bad for Sister. Patten. Brother David Patten was such a good man.

Parley One of the best, an Apostle of the church. This battle at Crooked River was just the start. What is next?

Mary Ann I'm so grateful you survived the battle. When will this injustice end?

Parley *(staring into distance)* Br. Patten was running along beside me when he fell. I saw him fall. The battle was almost won. I couldn't stop. After it was over, I found him. I could do nothing for him. He was mortally wounded. We took all the wounded about six and left one dead on the ground. We took David to his wife. Some of the last words he spoke to her were, 'Whatever you do else, O! do not deny the faith!' You know, he is the first apostle since the Restoration who has found a martyrs grave. He chose to lay down his life for the cause of truth and right. He once said that he would rather die than live to see it this way in his country.

Mary Ann Oh that it weren't this way! The people killed, homes burned, property destroyed or stolen. Even the governor is against us.

Parley *(with disgust)* Gov. Boggs! Why, he now wants all Mormons out of Missouri—or dead!

Mary Ann Parley, what will we do?

Parley What we must, and trust in the Lord. *(puts arm around Mary Ann)*

Youth *(runs up and shouts to all)* There has just been a massacre at Haun's Mill!!

Scene 16

Joseph Smith
Parley
Sidney Rigdon
Hyrum Smith
Lyman Wight
George Robinson

Setting *Meeting around a tree*

Joseph Well, brethren, the choice is now before you. We can show our peaceful intentions by giving ourselves up to General Lucas. He assures us that as soon as peace is agreed to we shall be released.

Sidney Joseph, do you really believe that we shall be released?

Joseph I too have my doubts, Brother Rigdon, but what choice do we have? They will attack the men, women and children who will be massacred. Friends and loved ones. Hyrum, what do you think?

Hyrum We have to trust in the Lord.

Sidney We are going like sheep to wolves.

Joseph Yes, but the Lord will be with us. Come, let us have a prayer.

(Soldiers with guns surround them and escort them off stage.)

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Scene 17 Jail Escape

Parley
King Follett
Morris Phelps
Laura Phelps
Clark Phelps
Orson Pratt

Setting *Dismal jail cell.*

Follett Parley, the guard will be here soon for the post.

Parley I have just one more. I'm writing to Mary Ann's parents. Let's see, where was I?

Dear Parents,

I write to you at this time from a loathsome prison where the light of day shines but dimly on my paper, and having just recovered from about 7 weeks sickness my nerves are very weak, so that I can scarcely write at all . . . It has now been 8 months. We have been moved now to a much more tolerable environment. Still prisoners, we are treated humanely. I am prisoner with Morris Phelps and King Follett. The latter we jokingly refer to as the Old Man since he is 51 years of age.

(knock)

Guard Last call for mail.

Follett Hurry, Parley.

Parley O.K. *(folds letter)* Here it is.

Guard Visitors to see you.

(Enter Mrs. Phelps, Clark Phelps.)

Morris Laura! Clark!
(hugs)

Morris Oh it is so good to see you both. Let me introduce you to my two fine cell mates. This is Brother Parley Pratt and Br. King Follett. Gentlemen, this is my dear wife Sister Phelps and her brother Clark. How far did you come?

Sister
Phelps We rode 160 miles on horseback. I'm not looking forward to a saddle again for a long while. I am so happy to meet the dear brothers who are making this ordeal tolerable for my husband.

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

(shake hands)

Follett We are cheered to see such grace and beauty in this dim dungeon.

Parley Pleased to meet you both. Won't you sit down? *(all sit at table)* What news do you bring?

Sister Phelps We bring news, that all Mormons are now out of Missouri. That is except for us. Joseph and Hyrum are safe in Illinois now. They are supervising the building of a new city called Nauvoo.

Guard This here be your lucky day. Another visitor to see you.

(door opens and Orson enters)

Parley *(jumps up)* Orson! Oh Orson, beloved Brother! *(embrace and wipe tears)*

Orson Parley, you look awful and wonderful at the same time. I'm so glad to find you alive and more or less well.

Parley Oh, forgive me, this is my brother Orson Pratt. Brother & Sister Phelps, Clark Phelps and the Old Man, King Follett.

(shake hands and greet)

Follett Come, sit and tell us news.

(sit down)

Orson Well, Parley, Mary Ann and the kids made it to Nauvoo and they are fine. But, (I don't want to alarm you) there was some trouble getting to Illinois. She was in the company of a Mr. Rogers. She was crossing a swollen stream. She left the carriage to cross on a foot bridge, leaving the children to ride through it. She had just crossed over and turned to look back, to see whether the carriage came through in safety, when she discovered a little girl's bonnet floating down the stream. As the carriage came onto the bank, little Mary Ann was missing from the carriage. The next moment she saw her caught in the swift current. She gave the alarm and Mr. Rogers sprang from the carriage and into the water after Mary Ann. This scared the horses who tried to run off with the carriage. The carriage was caught by the branches of a tree and held fast. Mary Ann had fallen into the water and under the carriage wheel. It crushed her into the mud, but somehow she caught hold of the wheel and this brought her to the surface again. She had wheel marks on both thighs and was injured but nothing was broken.

Parley Oh, I wish I had been with her to help. Praise the Lord that she and the kids are safe.

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Orson Mary Ann finally made it to Quincy. There she rented a small house and is getting by with two cows. She is sometimes nearly in despair. She doesn't know if you will ever be free.

Sister Phelps Brethren, I had a vision a few nights ago. I saw the night and the manner and the means of your escape.

Parley You did? This is amazing, for I too have had a vision of escape. Twice, so I wouldn't forget it.

Orson Well, I have come with a firm impression that you are about to be delivered.

Follett It is the 4th of July in 2 days. Let's ask for a special dinner and overpower the guard as he brings in the hot soup.

Clark Orson and I will wait in the thicket with the horses.

Sister Phelps I'll sit with the guard's wife so as not to arouse suspicion. And I'll pray!

Brother Phelps We will all pray, Sister Phelps.

Scene 18 Escape

King Follett
Parley Pratt
Morris Phelps
Guard
Guard's wife
Sister Phelps

Setting Inside jail cell, table set with plates. Prisoners outside cell table with Sister Phelps and guard's wife.

Sister Phelps My, that was a lovely 4th of July.

Wife It was good but not as good as the one in 1837. Now that was a 4th. A parade with a band, speakers oh, they had a rodeo too. Yes, that was the best one!

(resume eating; on the other side, men pace by the table)

Follett It is almost time. I sure hope this works.

Parley We have planned it the best we can. What could go wrong?

(pause and look at each other)

Morris Phelps We have asked the Lord for help and now I feel like a song:
Lord, cause their foolish plans to fail,
And let them faint or die:
Our souls would quit this poor old jail,
And fly to Illinois—

To join with the embodied Saints,
Who are with freedom blest:
That only bliss for which we pant,
With them awhile to rest.

Give joy for grief—give ease for pain,
Take all our foes away;
But let us find our friends again
In this eventful day.⁴

Guard *(not rising from chair)* Here what's that singing?

Wife Oh, they are always praying and singing. Pay it no mind.

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

(settle down again)

Parley That was a little bold, wasn't it?

Morris Nevertheless, it is exactly how I feel. They never pay us any heed.

King Let's hope not. I sure would hate to stay here another day!

(guard rises to get soup pan)

King I hear the guard coming with our food. Get ready men!

Guard Hallo there. I'm coming with some hot stew.

(rattles locks. Door opens slowly)

Guard O.K. men, this here is hot!

Parley Let me help you.

(As he takes the soup, Morris Phelps grabs him from behind.)

Phelps Go! Get out!

(Parley sets the soup down, and pushes the guard. King holds the door open as the others struggle. They push the guard to the ground and run for the door.)

(Sister Phelps praying and guard's wife screeching for her husband.)

(Men run past, guard close behind.)

Wife We are to be murdered in our sleep! *(pauses and looks at Sister. Phelps)* You! *(pointing)*
You! Are responsible for this escape! A viper!! We have a viper in our midst.

(Guard returns with King Follett)

Guard Well, I caught Mr. Follett here. The other two are much younger and quicker. I will just lock him up and I'll get a posse together.

(locks King up and turns an accusing eye on Sister. Phelps)

Guard I think you need to just stick around. I'll have some questions of you when I return.
(leaves stage)

Scene 19

Parley

Boy

Setting Forest with tree, rock nearby.

(Parley enters with jacket pulled up over head. Distant thunder and lightning.)

Parley Oh this blasted rain! I am wet through. The Lord has got me this far I think he will allow me further passage. Unless I die of a fever. *(walks to the tree)* I'm so tired and hungry! I hope Brother Phelps and Brother Follett made it safely away. I hope they are fairing better than I. *(sits by rock)* If I can just rest a bit here. *(pulls hat over eyes and lays back. Sound of rattlesnake. Parley's head pops up)* Well, old friend. I'll not argue with you or keep you awake. I'll just find myself another bed for the night. *(Parley moves 10 ft. over to the tree and settles down again.)*

(10 year old boy wanders onto stage with fishing pole. He is looking in trees and suddenly sees Parley asleep. He carefully walks over to him and walks around him. He then goes to the rock. He tosses a stone at Parley and ducks behind the rock laughing to himself. Parley moans and rolls over. Repeat. Parley raises head looks around and replaces hat. Boy tosses stone again and Parley crawls over to the other side of the rock. Boy looks up to toss again, Parley leaps up and surprises the boy who runs off without the pole.)

Parley *(picking up the pole)* Aren't you forgetting something?

(boy comes to edge of stage front)

Parley *(holding out the rod)* Is this river good fishing?

Boy Yup. I mean yes sir. Right over yonder is my favorite spot. *(points)*

Parley This is the Mississippi isn't it?

Boy *(gaining confidence)* Yer not from around here are you? This here is the mighty Mississippi.

Parley I need to cross this river. Is there someone who I can hire to take me across.

Boy The ferry is 15 miles down yonder.

Parley I want to cross here. I see some canoes over there. Does your Pa perhaps own those?

Boy Yup, but he is busy in the harvest.

Parley Can you paddle a canoe?

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Boy I sure can, but my Ma would whip me for sure if I took a canoe all the way across the Mississippi. *(pauses)* But I will set you over on to that big island. On the island you can walk a mile or two through the woods and come to the opposite shore. Then you shout and wave to the people on the Illinois shore. They will come across their half of the river and take you from the island to shore.

Parley Sounds like a lot more work than I feel up to. *(eyeing him suspiciously)* Are you certain this works?

Boy Honest! People cross this way all the time.

Parley Alright then, I'll pay you a dollar. Let's go.

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Scene 20 Island

Parley

Boy

Setting Trees, rocks.

(Parley wanders on stage around the trees and rocks, stepping into things. Takes off coat, slaps mosquitoes, wipes sweat, makes way to edge of stage)

Parley *(looks at pocket-watch)* What a horrible swamp. Two hours. Well, at least I'm across the Island. Now I just need to attract attention.

(looks far off in all directions)

Parley What is this? You can't see the Illinois shore! That deceitful little snipe! Two hours of trudging through mosquito infested swamps for nothing! I ought to ring his neck. *(sits on rock)* I wonder how many people he has played this little trick on? Well I guess I'll have to head back and flag someone on the Missouri shore. I was so hoping to be away from there forever!

(Parley wanders around again and stops at the entrance point. Parley Hollars and waves coat for attention)

Parley If someone will just see me. Surely they will come and pick me up. I would hate to escape from jail, hid from a posse only to die alone in this god forsaken swamp.

(continues to wave)

Parley There someone sees me! They are coming! I'll just rest here and dry out a little.

(Parley busies himself with drying off Then sits against rock with hat over eyes.)

Boy *(coming onto stage)* Hey Mister.

Parley *(sits up)* I should have expected you. You have deceived me, my boy, *(grabs him by the collar)* so now you have to go to the Illinois shore. I'll pay you another dollar. That should pay you well enough for the trip and for the whipping I hope your Ma gives you. Now let' get going!

(Both exit stage)

Scene 21

Parley
Mary Ann
Joseph Smith

Setting Cabin in Nauvoo. Parley in bed with feet bandaged.

Parley (shouts) Maryann! Maryann!

Mary Ann (enters with a bucket) Good morning Parley. But could you hold it down? I'm not ready for the kids to be awake.

Parley Oh, sorry, I'm not used to them yet. It has been too long. They have certainly grown in the 10 months I've been gone from them.

Mary Ann (busy at table with mixing bowl kneading bread) I had hoped and given up hope that we would see you again.

Parley I just remembered another experience of my escape that I wanted to write down. Could you help me to the table?

(Mary Ann goes to help Parley)

Mary Ann Have I heard this story yet?

Parley No, (settling on bench) I came to a half mile of open prairie. I didn't want to wait 'til dark. So I decided to take the risk of being caught. Actually, I was so determined not to be caught again that I was ready to fight to the death this time. Well I started across this open stretch of road and had got tot eh middle when around a sudden turn in the road came two men on horseback. They each had a rifle. They were too close for me to turn back for shelter so I continued on. I saw them start with surprise when they saw me and I heard one say "there he is now" They rode towards me and I was tense, ready to fight and maybe die. I kept walking down the middle of the road towards them. They got close and passed me on either side of me. The funny thing was they passed me. Never saying a word to me. I know the Lord was with me that day.

(knock)

MaryAnn (opens door) Why President Smith, come in.

Joseph MaryAnn, good morning; (exuberantly) Parley, welcome to Nauvoo! (Parley rises and they embrace) It is so good to have you back with us.

(baby cries)

MaryAnn If you will excuse me, duty calls. (*leaves*)

Joseph How are you feeling?

Parley Mentally and spiritually, I feel great. It is this body of mine that is still recovering. I didn't know feet could be this sore.

Joseph Yes, these bodies do rebel when abused. (*looks at his hand*) But aren't they wonderful! Do you know that without a body we can never be exalted? Before we were born we were spirits awaiting our turn on earth. We wanted a body so we could prove to the Lord and ourselves that we would choose right paths. This life is a test for all of us. By our obedience or disobedience to God's laws we determine our own eternal destiny.

Parley I just pray that when I die I have proven myself a worthy candidate for eternal life.

Joseph Don't we all. But that is not what brings me out today. I came to inform you that you and all of the 12 apostles have been appointed by the Lord to preach the gospel in England.

Parley (*with awe*) England? I have heard much about that country from Brother Taylor and Brother Fielding.

Joseph You can, of course, take your family if you wish. Well, I have a few more places to visit so I'll be on my way. (*heads for the door*)

Parley President Smith, can I wait until my feet are healed before I leave?

Scene 22

Parley

Lorenzo Snow

Setting *Printing office of the Millennial Star.*

Snow *(enters ringing a bell on the door with Parley at the desk)* Good morning, Brother Pratt. How goes the publishing business?

Parley Marvelously, Brother Snow! But I'm sad to see it all end in a short time. My family and I have certainly enjoyed England. We have been welcomed with open arms by the saints. You know, it is so good to have Mary Ann and the children here with me. This newly revealed doctrine of eternal families is fascinating.

Snow And it makes perfect sense. We can be sealed together as families, husband and wife, children. Not just until we die, but even after this life is over. Of course, all of these blessings are based on our righteousness.

Parley I look for more understanding of this doctrine when I see Brother Joseph again, which won't be too long from now. *(attention to paper in front of him)* Lorenzo, I was just writing about the disturbance at a meeting a while back. You remember the man who demanded to see a sign before he would believe any new doctrine.

Snow Are you going to put that in the Millennial Star?

Parley Probably not but it still needs to be recorded. What happened to that man? I mean after the police took him off in handcuffs.

Snow He was found guilty of breach of the peace. He had to pay for the damages. He also has to keep peace for six months. And this privilege is costing him ten pounds.

Parley Just a minute—let me get this down. *(writes)*

Snow John and Jane Benbow in Herefordshire have put up a substantial portion of the funds needed to print the 5,000 copies of the Book of Mormon.

Parley I have heard good things about the Benbows.

Snow Very dedicated converts. Do you know the total number of converts in England is over 5,000 now? Most will gather to Nauvoo. How is the emigration to the states coming?

Parley Well, several ships have been chartered. Let's see. . . *(looking through a little book)* the *Chaos* had 170 passengers, the *Sydney* 180, the *Medford* 214, the *Henry* 157 souls and the *Emerald* is booked for 250 passengers—including me and my family.

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Snow Yes, you will be sorely missed.

Parley Here read this and tell me how it sounds. It is my farewell to the saints here.

Snow (*taking paper*) I must now take leave of you for a season, as duty calls me home. I have labored among you in the ministry between two and three years, and for the last 18 months, since the departure of the rest of the Twelve, I have had the more particular Presidency of the church in Europe.... I recommend and approved Elder Thomas Ward as my successor in the office of the General Presidency of the church in Europe in connection with Elders Lorenzo Snow and Hiram Clark.

Snow Sounds good, but I still wish you weren't leaving. We will of course conduct the business according to the spirit and counsel from the Quorum of the Twelve.

Parley I know you will. I must tell you I'm not looking forward to the ten-week passage to New Orleans. Then another week up the Mississippi to Nauvoo. We should get there by the end of January.

Snow I hear Nauvoo has grown into quite a large city. Where to after Nauvoo? Surely the Lord won't let a great missionary like you retire.

Parley I'm not sure but I will tell you this: I'll go where the Lord needs me.

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Scene 22A Canal Boat

Parley

William Pratt

Conductor

Man 1

Man 2

Man 3

Setting *A canal boat.*

(Parley standing by the rail)

(William Pratt approaches through crowd)

William Parley, Parley?! What is this? You, here, on the same boat as me? *(embrace)*

Parley William! What a happy coincidence. I knew you were here in New York on a mission, but never dreamed we would end up seeing each other.

William I hear you got back from England to rush right off again to New York.

Parley Yes, but I'm headed back to Nauvoo now.

William I'm on just going to a conference in western New York. The conference is this weekend. You ought to stop by. Everyone would be thrilled to hear from you. You are such a great orator.

Parley No, I feel I need to go back to Nauvoo. What is the date anyway? I loose track, but I do know it is June.

William It is the 27th of June to be exact. You do know the year, don't you? 1844 in case you've lost track of that too.

(Parley becomes silent)

William My how times flies. It is nearly the 4th of July again. Have you heard from family lately? I don't hear much about our siblings, being on a mission makes it difficult to receive mail. Dad passed away how long ago 5 years. Has is been that long? Orson is always off—

Parley William, excuse me. I'm feeling a bit low right now.

(Parley paces the ship twice, William gets out a book)

Parley *(stopping by William)* Brother William, this is a dark hour; the spirit of murder is abroad in the land; and it controls the hearts of the American people, and a vast majority of them sanction the killing of the innocent. My brother, let us keep silent

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

and not open our mouths on this boat. If you have any pamphlets or books on the gospel, lock them up. I feel something dark has happened.

William I feel it too. What could have happened?

Parley I don't know. You go ahead and attend your conference. We will know this great evil soon enough.

Conductor New York landing in 5 min.

William Here is my stop. I feel heavy of heart.

Parley Have faith. The Lord is with us.

(embrace and William gets off the boat)

(Parley sits on trunk with head down)

Lights out

Lights up

Parley gets on new boat.

Parley *(to conductor)* Does this steamer go to Chicago?

Conductor Yes, sir. Ticket please.

(Parley hands ticket and stands at the ships rail. New passengers get on and stop near him)

Man 1 Did you hear what happened a couple of days ago? The Mormon leader and his brother were killed.

Man 2 Well, he was nothing but trouble from what I hear.

Parley Did I hear you say Joseph Smith is dead?

Man 1 Yes sir! *(Parley is in shock)* Say you aren't one of them Mormons are you?

Man 2 Well, well look at this folks a real live Mormon!

(five people gather and murmur to each other)

Man 1 What will your church do now without a leader?

Man 3 Maybe that will be the end of Mormons?

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Parley The Mormons will continue their mission of preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ to the world. Joseph Smith restored this gospel and he will be revered forever.

Man 2 Surely without a leader it will fail...

Parley Think back on the ancient prophets. Nearly all of them were killed as were the apostles and the savior Jesus Christ himself. Yet these deaths did not alter the truth nor stop its final triumph.

Man 1 Well, ah...

Man 3 Well who will succeed him?

Man 2 Perhaps you will be the man who will now seek to be leader of the Mormons. Who are you, sir?⁵

Parley I am a man, sir, and a man never triumphs and find joy in the ruin of his country and the murder of the innocent.⁶

(crowd leaves)

(Parley sits on crate head in hands)

Music A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

Conductor Chicago landing!

Scene 23 Nauvoo Illinois

John Taylor
Willard Richards
Parley

(John Taylor on bed)
(Willard Richards enters)

Willard Brother Taylor how are you feeling today?

John As well as can be expected, Brother Richards. *(pause)* Actually I feel lousy! My hip is on fire! I have never felt this low of spirit before. I mourn the great loss of Joseph and Hyrum.

Willard The whole city is mourning.

John Are they continuing work on the temple like we discussed?

Willard Yes, they are. The saints understand the need to complete the temple.

John Good. *(weakly)* I'm sorry I get tired so easily.

Willard You take as long as you need to heal.

(knock; Parley enters)

Willard Brother Pratt! *(embrace; Parley shakes hands with John)*

John Parley we are so glad to see you.

Parley I am grateful you are both alive. I heard you were both with Joseph and Hyrum at Carthage jail.

Willard Indeed we were. The Lord spared our lives, but Joseph and Hyrum . . . *(breaks off)*

Parley I heard they were killed—martyred. Could you please tell me what happened?

John I'll let Brother Richards do the telling as I need to rest.

Willard Since you have been absent the persecutions have become worse. Gov. Ford was calling for the unlawful arrest of Joseph and Hyrum. Joseph prophesied that if he and Hyrum were ever again arrested they would be massacred. Joseph had a plan to flee to the west, but it was not to be. In the midst of preparations, Joseph's wife, Emma, sent him a letter pleading for his return. You see people were calling Joseph a coward! It just makes my blood boil to think of the betrayal he suffered. Joseph

said; “If my life is of no value to my friends, it is of none to myself.” Joseph urged Hyrum not to come with him, but you know Hyrum. He wouldn’t leave Joseph. Hyrum was always determined to stay with Joseph through everything. They were arrested and taken to Carthage along with John and myself and several others to lend support. We were allowed to stay in an upper room, not with chains or bars. The morning of June 27th arose. All had assignments and were away from the jail except John and myself. About 4 in the afternoon, a mob of about 100 men rushed the jail. As prisoners, we were inadequately armed. We didn’t have a lock on the door of the upper room. We tried to hold the door closed while knocking the rifles with our walking sticks. First Hyrum was hit. He fell to the floor exclaiming, “I am a dead man”.⁷

John I was hit next, first in the leg then a shot hit my watch. (*picks up watch*) It will forever read 5 o’clock and 21 min. This saved my life. But the additional fire into my stationery body—well, you see the results.

Willard As a last resort, Joseph attempted to jump from the window. Two balls pierced him from the door, one from below. He exclaimed, “O, Lord, my God!” Joseph fell. Dead. (*pause*) The mob disbursed when someone outside shouted that the Mormons were coming.

Parley And you, Brother Richards? How did you fare?

Willard Miraculously, I came through without a scratch.

(*pause*)

Parley The best blood of the 19th century. Oh how I grieve!

John We all do Parley. . .

Parley As I was walking across Indiana, I pleaded with the Lord asking Him what to say and do next. The Spirit said to me, ‘Lift up your head and rejoice: for behold it is well with my servant Joseph and Hyrum.’⁸ It was revealed to me that we should do nothing until all the Apostles are back together. And that work on the temple should continue.

Willard John and I have had that same instruction from the Lord.

John The rest of the 12 have been sent for. It will be a few more weeks. So for now we wait and keep the current course.

Scene 24 Parley and children

Parley

Parley Jr. (now 20 years of age)

4 children of various ages

Setting Homestead

Child 1 Daddy, will you tell us again about crossing the plains to come here to the Salt Lake Valley?

Child 2 No, tell us about being in Chile.

Child 3 I want to hear the story of the dog.

Parley Well, I'll end with one more. Then it is bed for all of you. Nearly twenty years ago now, I was imprisoned with Joseph Smith and others, about 50, in Missouri. We were Richmond Jail. Chained to the floor and each other, we lay on the cold floor. The guards were very noisy, and foulmouthed. I listened until I was so shocked and horrified that I could scarcely refrain from rebuking the guards. I had said nothing to Joseph or anyone else. I was next to Joseph and knew he was awake. Suddenly he rose to his feet and spoke in a voice of thunder. "SILENCE, ye fiends of the infernal pit. In the name of Jesus Christ I rebuke you, and command you to be still; I will not live another minute and bear such language. Cease such talk, or you or I die THIS INSTANT!" *(pause)* Joseph ceased to speak. He stood erect in terrible majesty. Chained, and without a weapon; calm, unruffled and dignified as an angel, he looked upon the quailing guards. The guards lowered or dropped their weapons. They shrank into a corner, or crouched at his feet, begging his pardon. They remained quiet until the changing of the guard. In all my life I have seen such dignity and majesty only once, as it stood in chains, at midnight, in a dungeon in an obscure village of Missouri.⁹ Children, before I go off on another mission to the East, I want to tell you that Joseph Smith was indeed a Prophet of God. I knew him. He saw Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ. He translated the Book of Mormon. Joseph Smith has done more, save Jesus only, for the salvation of men in this world, than any other man that ever lived in it. He lived great, and he died great in the eyes of God and his people.

Parley It is time for bed now. Give me a kiss and go get ready for prayers. *(Parley thinks all are gone so picks up a satchel and pulls out papers.)*

Parley Jr. Dad?

Parley Oh, Parley, I thought everyone had gone.

Parley Jr. Is everything O.K.? You seem concerned about something. We will be all right you know.

Parley P. Pratt Pageant

Parley I know you will be fine. It is just. . . *(breaks off and looks at papers)* Parley in this box I have my life story my autobiography. I want to publish it someday. Parley if I don't come back from this mission for some reason, I want you to make sure this gets published.

Parley Jr. What are you saying, Dad? You are coming home, you always do.

Parley Oh, it is just a feeling... Never mind. Just promise me you will have this published if I can't.

Parley Jr. I promise Dad.

Parley I sure will miss the family and Utah while I'm gone. I have put so much of my heart and soul into her over the 19 years. *(pauses)* I had better finish packing.

Parley Jr. I love you, dad. I'm going to miss you.

Parley I love you too, son. *(embrace and then arm around shoulder of Jr. as they leave stage)*

Scene 25

Orson

John Taylor

(Orson sitting on bench with head in hands.)

John *(enters)* Brother Orson, good morning. Why, is there something wrong?

Orson Yes, Brother Taylor there is. *(pause and rise)* I have a letter, just received it in fact. It concerns Parley. *(pause)* He's dead John.

John What?! How?

Orson Here, read it. *(slowly)* Parley Parker Pratt was killed by an assassin the 13th of May 1857, in Van Buren, Arkansas. He was barely 50 years old.

John *(sits and reads letter)* Orson, I'm so sorry. He was a great man.

Orson Thank you, *(wiping face with handkerchief)* I will certainly miss him. But just for a short time. When my time here on earth is finished I will again embrace him. How pleasant is the death of a righteous person! He lays down his body with the certain hope of coming forth in the morning of the first resurrection.¹⁰

John His life was one of honor and faithfulness. His days have been well spent in the service of his God. His name is revered by thousands and tens of thousands, and will be honored by millions yet unborn.¹¹

Orson Oh, Parley. *(pause)*

(Orson begins to sing The Morning Breaks)

The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Lo! Zion's standard is unfurled!
The dawning of a brighter day
Majestic rises on the world.
The clouds of error disappear
Before the rays of truth divine;
The glory, bursting from afar,
Wide o'er the nations soon will shine.¹²

(Lights down.)

(Finish.)

ⁱ Parley P. Pratt, *Autobiography of Parley P. Pratt*, Edited by Scot Facer Proctor and Maurine Jensen Proctor, Salt Lake City: Deseret Book, 2000, p. 30.

ⁱⁱ *Ibid.*, p. 53.

³ *Ibid.*, p. 53.

⁴ *Ibid.*, p. 309.

⁵ *Ibid.*, p. 413.

⁶ *Ibid.*, p. 413.

⁷ William E. Berrett, *The Restored Church*, Salt Lake City. Deseret Book, 1973, p. 194-195.

⁸ Parley P. Pratt, *Autobiography of Parley P. Pratt*, Edited by Scot Facer Proctor and Maurine Jensen Proctor, Salt Lake City: Deseret Book, 2000, p. 414.

⁹ *Ibid.*, p. 263.

¹⁰ *Ibid.*, p. 575.

¹¹ *Ibid.*, p. 575.

¹² *Ibid.*, p. 371.