

**Grandpa Levi Stewart**

**Will Higbee  
Iron Springs Elementary  
Mrs. Smith  
March 10, 2022**

Another miracle that I loved happened during the winter in Salt Lake . The crops were really bad that year, and they didn't have much for food. Levi's wife would make bread every day. One day she went to get flour out of her bucket, and there was just enough to make one loaf of bread. The next day when she went back for flour, there was just enough left for another batch, and that continued to happen for the rest of the winter.

In 1868 he helped to grade a section of the Union Pacific Railroad in Echo Canyon for the first Transcontinental Railroad. He was in charge of 100 men for that task. In 1870 when Levi was 58, he accepted a call from Brigham Young to form a settlement in Kanab, Utah. He sold all of his possessions and went and built the settlement. In Kanab he was one of the first bishops. He also was very friendly to all of the native American's. Now we will get into the really bad days. In December 1870 Levi's house caught fire and his wife and four of his sons were killed. Then, in 1875 his health started to go down so he was released from his bishop calling. Then again just eight years later in 1878 on June 14 at age 66, Levi himself died on his way to get some supplies. Those days were very sad.

So, all in all, I have loved writing this text about my great, great, great, GREAT, grandpa Levi Stewart. But thankfully Levi was one of the main people that settled Kanab, so in Kanab there is actually a statue and a monument of him. I think that, that is very cool to have a statue of one of my great grandpa's and it is also pretty interesting. In Levi's own words, "May my posterity know of my great love and concern for their welfare. May each of you be blessed in righteousness to the fulfillment of your talents and gifts that our Father may endow you with ... FAREWELL til we meet again..."



I chose my great, great, great, GREAT grandpa named Levi Stewart. He was born on, April 28, 1812 in West Edwardsville, Madison County, Illinois. Levi's life was full of adventures. One day when Levi was nine, he and his brother Jackson who was just younger, were picking up stones on a riverbank. When they turned the corner they found a big cinnamon bear sitting right in the pathway. Levi and his brother started throwing rocks at it but it didn't really appear to do anything until Levi aimed carefully and he hit the bear straight in the nose! The bear lumbered out of sight. On February 12, 1833 Levi married Melinda Howard. After that he took his wife to Vandalia, Fayette County, Illinois. Soon they started their own family.

In 1836, some missionaries from the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints came to his neighborhood. After hearing what they had to say, he was convinced of its truth. He and his family joined the Church. After that they moved to the far west, Missouri where there thought people would be more welcoming. While they were in Missouri they were getting persecuted so bad that they were forced to leave in the middle of the night with some other saints to Nauvoo. While they were riding in a heavy wagon their little baby Joseph fell from Melinda's arms and his head got flattened by the wagon wheel. Levi and his wife showed great faith and gave their baby a blessing. Their prayers were answered and the baby Joseph grew to be a very strong and healthy man. That was a miracle to remember!

When Levi was living in Nauvoo, he was able to work on the Nauvoo temple every tenth day under Brigham Young's orders. But they were driven out by an angry mob that felt like they should have power over everyone. Levi and his family still stayed strong, and kept believing even though the mob wanted to kill them. Eventually they were forced to leave. So, they crossed the plains and ended up in Salt Lake.