

Legacy



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Music by – Jackie Frost Halversen

Legacy

Characters

Narrator

Contemporary Father

Contemporary Daughter

Contemporary Son-in-Law

Pioneer Husband (Hakan)

Pioneer Wife (Karna)

Grandmother—Karna in her old age

Settings

Father, daughter, and son-in-law are in a contemporary setting. The daughter and son-in-law have just lost their first child.

Hakan and Karna are in a pioneer setting on the plains of Nebraska.

Grandmother Karna is in an early 1900's setting reading from her journal.

Introduction Narration

Every member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints living today has been given a priceless gift: The legacy of a pioneer heritage. Regardless of our individual lineage, we are either the physical progeny or the spiritual siblings of those who have gone before. And their sacrifices, their testimonies forged in affliction's fire, and their struggles to find joy through Christ in the midst of intense sorrow, are their gifts to us.

The question: What are we doing with that legacy? “For what doth it profit a man (or a woman) if a gift is bestowed upon (them), and (they) receive not the gift? Behold, (they) rejoice not in that which is given unto (them), neither rejoice in him (or her) who is the giver of the gift.” (See D&C 88:33)

And their legacy?

The true experience of Hakan and Karna, early Swedish pioneers, is a type of our own lives. An allegory of our journey from the presence of our Heavenly Father to follow Jesus Christ to this earth to know and become like Him. As we learn about the experiences of those who have gone before us...and learn from them, the way we live our lives begins to reflect this remarkable gift we've been given. And this extraordinary legacy is then passed on through us to our own children...and grandchildren...and all who we seek to serve and bless.



Legacy

Their Gift to Us

Scene 1 – Contemporary Setting

Father: How you feeling, sweetheart?

Daughter: (Emotional) I don't know, Dad. It's... It's too hard.

Father: Yeah. (He takes her hand)

Daughter: Our first baby and... We waited so long. God had to know how much we wanted her. We'd have been good parents. He knew that! Why? Why did he...(Crying)

Father: "Why?" Yeah. I'm not very good at answering "why" questions.

Son-in-Law: (Somewhat belligerent) Not fair! All these other people not wanting kids. Doing everything they can to not have them. We want them so bad and then... It's not fair!

Daughter: I don't know if I can do this, Dad. If it weren't for the gospel...

Son-in-Law: The gospel! We try to live the gospel. Do everything we can. Yeah, we're not perfect, but we're trying and we... And we tried so hard to have a baby and finally we have a baby and then... (He stops to compose himself) We have a baby, then she's... Then she's gone. Why... (Stops again) I don't understand!

Father: I wish there was a magic wand I could... I could wave to help you see this life in context. It's real context. And maybe you could see some purpose in all this. There's no wand, but maybe... Maybe the lives of our grandparents can help you see. Their experiences have sure helped me. (Pauses) I think that's their legacy. Their legacy to me. (Smiles a tight smile) Their legacy to you.

Father & Choir: *Song — My Legacy*



MY LEGACY



They walked for me a legacy.
With faith they walked,
And they could see
The steps they took
Were steps for me.
They walked and walked for me.

When I was young, I did not think
Of family who lived before.
Their names I heard and that was it.
Just pictures, nothing more.
So in my youth I did not know
The sacrifice they made for me.
That when they trod the barren plain,
They gave to me a legacy.

I now see things I did not see.
My gratitude I want to show.
I've cried their tears and felt their fears,
Their bouts with death I've come to know.
My soul is humbled by their gift.
Their footsteps blazed the trail for me.
My heart is broken with their pain.
I'm learning from their legacy.

We are the product of their faith.
They've left for us that legacy.
The Light that's in our lives today,
They lit so we can see.
They learned to face their trials with hope.
We see in them the way to Peace.
Their sacrifice led them to Christ.
Our thanks for them will never cease.

Scene 2 – Contemporary Setting

Father: (Picks up journal.) My great, great grandfather and grandmother joined the Church in Sweden back in 1862. Grandma kept a journal. She gave it to her son, my great grandfather, just before she died, and it was ultimately passed on to my father. (He smiles and lifts up the book) Now I have it. What she had to say about their experiences has affected me deeply, and I think it might help both of you. (Looks down as if he were reading from the journal.)



Scene 3 Early 1900s Setting

Grandmother Karna (voice with an accent): In the old country things were pretty good for us. Most people had to rent their farms from wealthy landowners, but we had our own little place. Small, but good farm land. We raised some potatoes and wheat and rye. We had some chickens and a cow. When we joined the Church, Dad and I began to save up so we could go with the Saints to Zion. It wasn't easy. It took us nearly three years. But finally we got on the ship with our only son, Lars. He was two years old. I was expecting another baby and was pretty miserable, but Dad and I thought I would be okay. It took us six weeks on the ship. I don't want to do that again! I was sick the whole time. Miserable. I thought I was going to die. Dad was really worried about me and kept saying we shouldn't have left home. Sweet little Lars. He would hardly ever leave my side. He was worried too. But I was happy we were doing what we were supposed to be doing, because... I knew the gospel was true.



Scene 4 – Contemporary Setting

Daughter: I don't know how she did that! I was so sick when I was pregnant I could hardly get out of bed! Wow. What a testimony she had!

Son-in-Law: (Shaking his head) I don't think I'd have done that! I wouldn't risk my wife's life!

Father: That's how Grandpa felt. That's when he started having struggles with things. He started to question his own inspiration about leaving home. That led him to question his feelings about the Church. What happened next after they arrived in New York didn't help any. (Looks down at journal as if to read.)

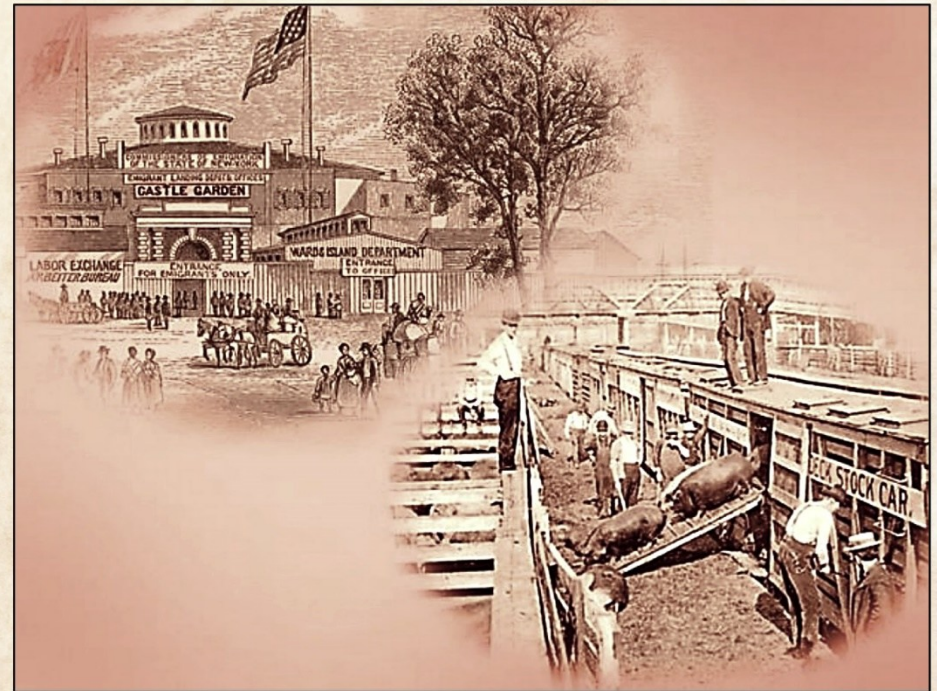


Scene 5 Early 1900's Setting

Grandmother Karna: We landed at Castle Garden, New York and stayed there until we could leave on the train to Omaha, Nebraska. That's as far as the train went. We'd go by wagons from there to Salt Lake. When we got to where the trains were, Brother Anderson, who was the captain of our group, said that the train accommodations weren't very good. (A sour laugh) That was an understatement!

We come to find our transportation to Omaha was stock cars that hogs had been hauled in. They were filled with hog lice! We had no other choice but to ride in them. We cleaned them out the best we could. There weren't any seats or beds. We just rode sitting on the floor of the stock car and laying on some straw that the men threw in. And I thought being on that ship was miserable!

Dad really got angry. He kept saying, "We're no better than hogs!" He blamed the Church leaders and started to question his testimony. Of course, it was hard, but I think our leaders were doing the best they could. We were in hog cars because that's all that was available to get us to Omaha. I can put up with some misery...because the gospel's true! I know it!



Scene 6 Pioneer & Contemporary Settings

Karna: *Song — I Know That the Gospel Is True*


Father: Grandma's taught me to try to remember my testimony when things aren't going so well. Somehow just thinking about the gospel helps put things in perspective. Increases my hope. Helps me get through.

Daughter: (wipes her eyes) I know it's true, Father. I know the gospel's true.

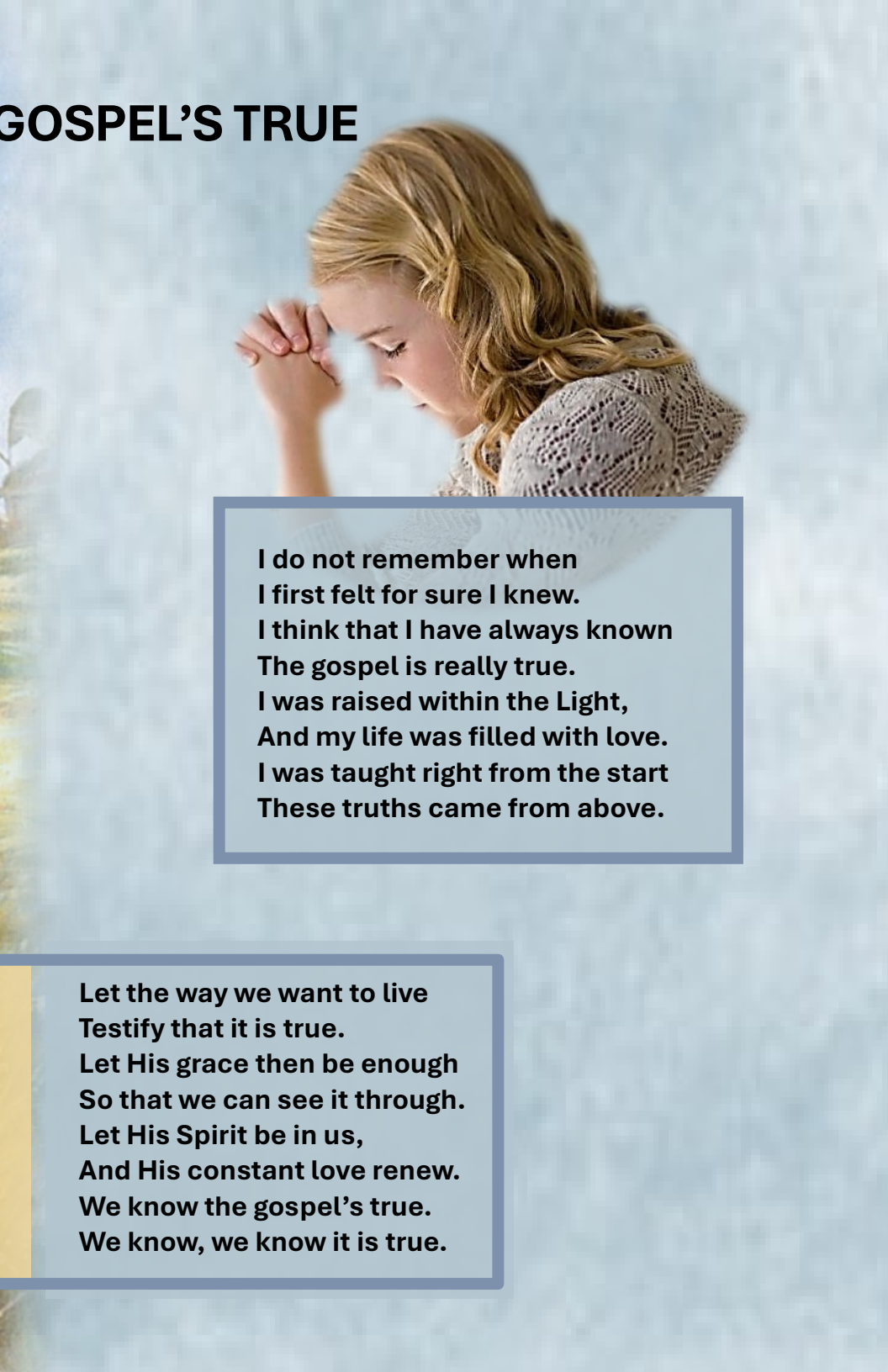
[*Song: I Know That the Gospel Is True (Daughter, Daughter and Emigrant Wife duet)*]



WE KNOW THE GOSPEL'S TRUE

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a light pink blouse, stands in a field. In the background, a windmill is visible under a blue sky. The scene is painted in a soft, impressionistic style.

I will not forget the day
Missionaries met with me.
Their sweet message let me see
They came with the gospel truth.
Then the Spirit whispered peace,
And my heart was filled with Light.
So I knew with my whole soul,
What they taught me was right

A young girl with long, wavy blonde hair is shown in profile, looking down with her hands clasped together in a prayerful gesture. She is wearing a light-colored, patterned top. The background is a soft, out-of-focus landscape.

I do not remember when
I first felt for sure I knew.
I think that I have always known
The gospel is really true.
I was raised within the Light,
And my life was filled with love.
I was taught right from the start
These truths came from above.

There are moments of weak faith,
When the Light of truth burns dim.
My testimony seems to falter,
And I'm tempted to give in.
That is when His Beam shines forth,
And He fills my soul with hope.
Then I feel His love embrace me.
It empowers me to cope.

Let the way we want to live
Testify that it is true.
Let His grace then be enough
So that we can see it through.
Let His Spirit be in us,
And His constant love renew.
We know the gospel's true.
We know, we know it is true.

Scene 7 Contemporary & Pioneer Settings

Father: You're like your grandmother, Sweetheart. But Grandpa's faith was not as strong as grandmother's. For a while he seemed to try, and I think he wanted to believe. But...

Hakan: *Song — Don't Know If the Gospel's True*

Son-in-Law: I think I know how he felt. Sometimes... that's how I feel

[Song: Don't Know If the Gospel's True (Son-in law, Son in Law & Hakan duet, Choir)]



DON'T KNOW THE GOSPEL'S TRUE

It has been so long ago
When I first was taught the word,
That the gospel was restored
To a prophet by the Lord.
And it has not been at all
What I thought that it would be,
For my life has been since then
Such a constant drudgery.
It is hard to be a Saint.
I did not imagine that.
If the gospel plan is true,
Won't its path be smooth and flat?
But it's filled with ruts and rocks,
And that's not what I should see.
It's a path I would not take.
It's just too hard for me.

Up to here my life has been
Easy for me, so it seems.
A few trials came my way
But those were far between.
It is hard to comprehend
That I have this cross to bear.
And I don't know if I have
Enough faith, so I'll endure.
I just do not understand
How the gospel could be true.
Since my life has been
so hard and tough,
I just can't see it through.
Now His Spirit's gone from me.
Seems His love for me withdrew.
Why can't my faith renew?
I doubt it is true.



Scene 8 Contemporary Setting

Father: (Kind smile at Son-in-Law) When we suffer real pain, it's only natural that we not only question our ability to bear it... but why do we even have the pain in the first place?

Son-in-Law: (Shakes his head and holds his wife's hand) When I was growing up I was told to keep the commandments. Go on a mission. Marry in the temple. (laughs sarcastically) That'd make everything in my life work out. Yeah, right. Like I'd always be happy. Well, I've done those things and now... (He swallows and blinks back tears) Now... Now we lose our baby. So... So, what about all the promises that everything works out!

Father: (Reflective) Yeah. Promises. (Pause) Maybe... Maybe, it just takes some time. Some experience...to understand what the promises are. Joy, for example. Over the years, I've thought a lot about this joy and sorrow thing. (Looks intensely at son-in-Law). I can't have one without the other! I have to have experience with sorrow to even understand or feel joy. Yeah, they're opposite ends of the stick, but they define the stick. They define reality. You take away one of those ends, and you take away the other one because then there's no stick. There simply could not be joy without their being...

Daughter: (Interrupts) But do we have to experience everything? Can't we just learn these things by reading about what other people have gone through? Like Grandma and Grandpa?

Father: (Shakes his head) We can't know joy or sorrow by simply reading about them. If we haven't deeply experienced them for ourselves, then they would only be words to us. Words with shallow meanings. Words that had nothing to do with our own reality. I think what we learn from Grandma's and Grandpa's experience is that we find our promised land, our joy, by trekking through our own wilderness. Our own sorrow.

[*Song: There Has to Be a Wilderness (Father, Daughter, Son-in-Law, Choir)*]

Daughter: Did Grandma and Grandpa get to Omaha okay?

Father: I'll let Grandma answer that. (Looks into journal as if to read.)



THERE HAS TO BE A WILDERNESS

There has to be a wilderness
To have a promised land.
There cannot be an oasis
Without some desert sand.
A life without adversity,
One that's never grown,
Has also never felt real joy,
Nor sorrow ever known.

Our pioneers developed faith
By overcoming doubt.
Despair was battled ceaselessly,
Until their hope won out.
They nurtured kindness with their tears,
Patience quietly.
They saw they lightened their own load
By bearing others' too.

There has to be a wilderness
To have a promised land.
Each day we face gives us the chance
To show Christ where we stand.
To learn refinement in our fire.
Goodness over sin.
To grow in love when hate abounds.
To come to Christ in weakness.

Give us strength to face our anguish.
Bless us with the eyes to see.
Help us understand the reason
For Christ's agony and grief.
Help us know that through our trials,
Through our suffering and pain,
We are walking in His footsteps.
We are coming home to Him.

Scene 9 Early 1900s Setting

Grandmother Karna: Thank goodness we arrived at Omaha without any further troubles. At least worth mentioning. Dad was still angry about the hog cars though. When we met the captain who was going to lead our wagon train across the plains, Dad talked pretty rough to him. I felt bad about that, but I didn't say anything. This was June, and our baby was due within the month. We were both worried about me having the baby out in the middle of nowhere. The captain said there were midwives in every division of the company, and all the wagons would stop when anything like a birth occurred. They wouldn't start up until all was well with the mother and baby. That sounded alright to us, so we left with the rest of the company.

I couldn't walk very much, given my state, so Dad fixed a place for me to rest on the back end of the wagon. Little Lars would walk alongside the wagon as long as he could, then Dad would ride him on his shoulders for a while, and then he would come and sit with me. He was such a loving little boy.



Scene 10 Contemporary Setting

Daughter: (Anxious, concerned) Uh, what about the baby? Was the baby... Was the baby born okay?

Father: Yes. That was my great grandfather. I even lived with him for a few months when I was a little boy. Here's how Grandma described it. (Looks into journal as if to read.)



Scene 11 Early 1900s Setting

Grandmother Karna: Everything went just like the captain said, and about two weeks into our trip, our little Alfred was born. It was midday, and the captain was true to his word. The whole wagon train stopped for an hour and a half to make sure everything was okay with me. I was embarrassed that I held the whole train up! But I was grateful that everything was alright. Dad and I had been so worried about this baby, but he was healthy and just fine.



Scene 12 Contemporary Setting

Daughter: (Sighs) What a relief that must have been for them!

Father: Yes, but... Here's what Grandma said happened shortly after. (Looks into journal as if to read.)



Scene 13 Early 1900s Setting

Grandmother Karna: It wasn't three days later, though, that our little Lars took sick. There was cholera in the camp, and he got it. I couldn't even hold him! With me nursing Alfred, if I got too close to Lars, the baby could get the cholera too. My little son just lay there limp and red with fever. He kept calling out, "Mama. Mama." And I couldn't do a thing about it. I tried to sing to him and talk to him, but he needed me to hold him. To let him feel... to feel his Mama was there for him.

Night came and he got weaker and weaker. We didn't have any candles. Dad went to the neighboring wagon to borrow one. They said they needed all theirs for themselves. He was fuming and just sat there holding Lars in the dark. He wouldn't talk. Not to me. Not to anybody.



Scene 14 Pioneer Setting
[*Song: Why Did I Leave Home One (Hakan,
Karna, Choir)*]



I am encircled by such gloom!
So far from the comforts of my home.
My son lies dying in my arms!
So why, why did I leave home?
There's no one to give me light,
No one to wipe away my tears.
I suffer through this awful night,
No one to calm my fears.

The sadness that I'm feeling now today
Has taken all the breath in me away.
My husband wavers in his faith.
My son lies close to death.
And yet, I sense the Savior's touch
Though I'm so far away from home.
There is a peace within my heart.
I know I'm not alone.

WHY DID I LEAVE HOME?



Scene 15 Contemporary Setting

Father: (Takes a deep breath) There have been times in my life when my sorrow has been... (Emotional) Been so overwhelming. My pain so intense. I've wondered why... Why I would ever agree to leave my heavenly home and come to this world.

[*Song: Why Did I Leave Home Two (Father, Choir)*]



I am encircled by such gloom!
So far from the comforts of my home.
My son lies dying in my arms!
So why, why did I leave home?
There's no one to give me light,
No one to wipe away my tears.
I suffer through this awful night,
No one to calm my fears.

The sadness that I'm feeling now today
Has taken all the breath in me away.
My husband wavers in his faith,
My son lies close to death.
And yet, I sense the Savior's touch
Though I'm so far away from home.
There is a peace within my heart.
I know I'm not alone.

WHY DID I LEAVE HOME?

We lived in purity, in peace,
Before we came to this mortal earth.
There were no shadows bringing fear
To us before our birth.
No sorrow, pain, nor agony.
No pride, no bitterness for me.
Our home was always filled with Light,
For Jesus dwelt with us.
So, why did we leave home?
Why did we leave the precious Light,
Circed by this harsh world's sin?
So, why did we leave home?
We left our home before this earth,
Left so we could be like Christ.
Then through the Savior's love and grace,
We will come home again.



Scene 16 Contemporary Setting

Father: It's that joy/sorrow thing again. We walked into the wilderness of this world, just like Grandma and Grandpa walked into their wilderness, because there was no other way for us to know joy. There was no other way for us to be...like Jesus Christ.

Daughter: What happened...to little Lars?

Son-in-Law: Uh... did he die?

Father: Yes. He died. (Looks at journal like he's going to read)



Scene 17 Early 1900s Setting

Grandmother Karna: Hakan sat there until daybreak. Lars passed away sometime during the night. I don't think even Hakan knew when he died. As soon as it was light, Hakan wrapped Lars in a blanket and laid him by me and hurried off to tell the captain what had happened. They both came back just a few minutes later. The captain was really nice. He said he would get some men over to dig a grave and then have a service for Lars before the wagon train pulled out.

Hakan took some boards off of the wagon box and made a small casket. There wasn't enough wood to make a lid so we just kept him wrapped in the blanket. The ground was hard and after about a half hour of digging, the captain said that they didn't have time to dig any deeper. The hole was only about two feet deep. I could tell the captain felt bad, but he said we were stopped in a dangerous place. The Indians were aggressive here, and we couldn't risk staying any longer.

So we had a short funeral service. The captain spoke for a few minutes, and then we sang Come, Come Ye Saints and one of the brethren said a prayer, and it was time to go.



Scene 18 Contemporary Setting

Daughter: (Crying) She had to leave her son? His body just out there where she could never...

Son-in-Law: (Shaking his head) What did her husband think of that?

Father: I'll let Grandma tell you. (He looks at journal)



Scene 19 Early 1900s Setting

Grandmother Karna: Hakan wasn't satisfied. He told the captain the grave was too shallow. Animals would dig up the body. The captain said he was sorry, but they couldn't do any more. Hakan was angry again. He told the captain to go on, but he was going to stay behind and dig a proper grave.

I sat in the back of the wagon with baby Alfred and watched Hakan. He was crying. He picked up the shovel and began to dig a deeper grave. He kept digging as the wagon train moved out with Alfred and me. I watched him until he was too far away to see. And I wondered. I wondered if I was going to lose my husband too.



Scene 20 Pioneer Setting
Hakan, Choir: *Song — Left Behind*



LEFT BEHIND

Way off in the distance
I see them disappear.
They left me all alone here.
There's no one who is near.
At my feet a grave is open!
At my feet my dead son lies!
Where is God now that I need Him?
Where was God when my son died?
I am all alone now
And wonder what I've done
That's brought me such great sorrow.
Oh, God, what have I done?
At my feet a grave lies open!
How I wish that it was mine!
Where is God now that I need Him?
How I wish that I had died!

Rain falls on the unjust
And on the just man too.
It's what we choose to do about it
That makes it bad or good.
Will we grow up like the Savior
And then return to Him?
Those are questions we will answer
By the way our lives are lived.
God has given to us
The gift of agency,
And choices that we each make here
Show who we want to be.
To this earth we have descended
To be tested, tried with fire.
Each experience we have here
Points us to our true desire.

If we're left behind,
Then that will be our choice.
Our Savior would not leave us.
If we're left behind,
Our happiness is gone.
All because we chose
To stay behind.

Scene 21 Contemporary Setting

Daughter: (Crying) What happened to him, Dad? Did Grandma ever see him again?

Father: Yes. It took him all day to dig a grave that was deep enough to keep the animals out. When he was through, it was nearly dark, and he walked all night to catch up with the wagon train.

Son-in-Law: Was he still mad?

Father: Yeah. He was still mad. Mad at God for letting his son die. Mad at the captain for not waiting for a proper grave to be dug. Mad at the people who wouldn't lend him a candle. Mad at the Church because... Because in his mind none of this would have happened if it weren't for the missionaries and for the Church.

Daughter: (Hesitant) Uh, what about Grandma? How did she feel?

Father: Yeah. Grandma. The very things that made Grandpa mad seemed to make her stronger. More faithful. She saw that many others were having at least as rough a time as she was. She wanted to help them.



Scene 22 Pioneer Setting

Karna, Choir: *Song — I Am*
Finding Joy in This My Journey



I AM FINDING JOY IN THIS MY JOURNEY

It's so easy to get lost,
For in my misery
I let my grief become a shroud around me.
I won't let the darkness stay.
For when Christ gives me His Light,
I will find His joy along the way.

I am learning with every step I take,
Each new agony and each new ache,
Can help me to understand another's plight.
I've found the joy, I feel His love,
I'll do what's right, I'll share His Light.
So others see and open up their hearts to Him.

The most important thing
I've learned from suffering,
Is true joy is found in Jesus Christ.
For I've felt His love for me.
I have felt His charity.
And all along the way I'm finding Christ.

I am finding Christ in this my journey.
I am finding Christ along the way.
As I seek to lift a sister or a brother,
I am finding Christ along the way



Scene 23 Contemporary Setting

Father: Grandma's and Grandpa's experience on their trip to Zion seemed to point them in opposite directions. They arrived in Utah and continued to have struggles. Their hardships brought Grandpa a great deal of bitterness. I'm told that eventually he stopped going to church. He'd find fault with the leaders and was always complaining and cranky with everybody. Over time he mellowed, but Grandma... Grandma became more like the Savior. That was her choice. Each trial seemed to bring her extra strength. She was compassionate. Kind. Loving. I mean, I'm sure she had to wrestle with herself, but she became who she chose to be. (Pause) So... So, maybe in a way our experiences by themselves are kinda neutral. I mean they're temporary. It's our choice, and nobody else's, whether we become a better person or a worse person because of them. Our experiences are temporary, but we are not! We are eternal! And just maybe our stay on this earth is all about who we choose to become as a result of the experiences we have.

Son-in-Law: (Shakes his head) I don't know. (He gives his wife a pleading look) I just don't... I mean, what we're going through is so hard. Impossible, but... But what if we lived back then. What if we had to go through what your grandparents went through? I don't know if I could've...

(Daughter takes his hand.)

[*Song: I Wonder what I Would Have Done Back Then (Daughter, Son-in-Law, Choir)*]



I WONDER WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE BACK THEN?

I marvel at all that my
Grandmother did,
In spite of her struggles
And her grief.
Then I look at how it's been
So hard for me,
Yet I have a home, and my
Husband's here with me.

I can't help but wonder
How I'd respond
If I, as a father,
Lost my son.
And I watched the Saints
Leave me alone in tears,
All alone out there with
My sorrow and my fears.

Together we'll face this hard trial of ours,
And seek the Lord's grace in our sad hour.
We'll learn charity
From our troubles and our woes.
That's what Grandma taught!
She has left her legacy!



Scene 24 Contemporary Setting

Father: (Smiles at the children and takes their hands)
I believe I know who you are. Our grandmother is your mentor. My mentor. Her life is our legacy. It's not when we come to this earth, and it's not the circumstances we find ourselves in that determines who we are. Who we are, who we are to be, that's our choice. And our choice alone. Whenever. However. Wherever. Doesn't matter. And if our choice is to follow Jesus Christ, we will choose to let our unique, even-one-of-a-kind, circumstances and experiences, lead us to Him. And following that path will help us become as He is. And that path will give to our posterity the legacy, the gift, our grandmother gave to us.

[Song: Honoring His Name (Father, Daughter, Son-in-Law, Choir)]

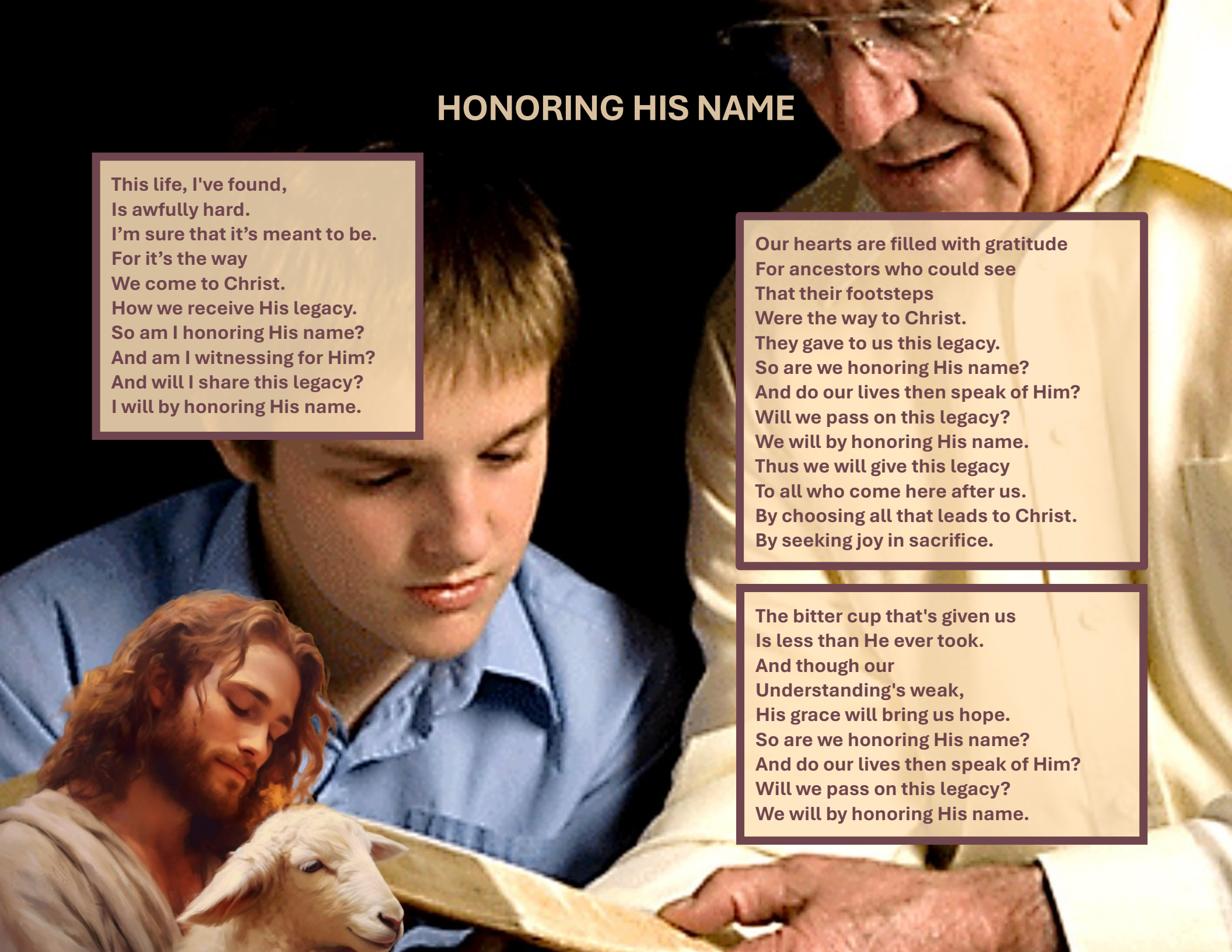


HONORING HIS NAME

This life, I've found,
Is awfully hard.
I'm sure that it's meant to be.
For it's the way
We come to Christ.
How we receive His legacy.
So am I honoring His name?
And am I witnessing for Him?
And will I share this legacy?
I will by honoring His name.

Our hearts are filled with gratitude
For ancestors who could see
That their footsteps
Were the way to Christ.
They gave to us this legacy.
So are we honoring His name?
And do our lives then speak of Him?
Will we pass on this legacy?
We will by honoring His name.
Thus we will give this legacy
To all who come here after us.
By choosing all that leads to Christ.
By seeking joy in sacrifice.

The bitter cup that's given us
Is less than He ever took.
And though our
Understanding's weak,
His grace will bring us hope.
So are we honoring His name?
And do our lives then speak of Him?
Will we pass on this legacy?
We will by honoring His name.



Scene 25 Pioneer Setting
Karna: *Song — I'd Do It All Again*



I'D DO IT ALL AGAIN

I think of all my Savior did,
His sacrifice for me.
My challenges all pale to his,
His grace I have received.
And was it worth it, you might ask,
Worth misery and pain?
Yes! Now I know my Savior's love.
I'd do it all again!

I've cried my tears and felt my fears.
Sorrow's been a shroud 'round me.
I've pleaded in the darkest night
For Light so I could see.
But was it worth it, you might ask,
Worth misery and pain?
Yes! Now I know my Savior's love.
I'd do it all again.

Christ's sacrifice gives me true hope.
I have the eyes to see.
I know I'll have my son with me
For all eternity.
So was it worth it, you might ask,
Worth misery and pain?
Yes! Now I know my Savior's love!
I'd do it all again.

Scene 26 Early 1900s Setting
Grandmother Karna: Yes! I would do it all
again!



Scene 27 Contemporary, Early
1900s, & Pioneer Settings
[*Song: Reprise — The Legacy of Christ (All sing)*]



THE LEGACY OF CHRIST

A watercolor-style portrait of Jesus Christ with long brown hair and a beard, looking slightly to the right. The background is dark with some light speckles.

We lived in purity, in peace
Before we came to this mortal earth.
There were no shadows bringing fear
To us before our birth.
No sorrow, nor agony,
No pride, no bitterness for me.
Our home was always filled with Light,
For Jesus dwelt with us.

So, why did we leave home?
Why did we leave the precious Light,
Circled by this harsh world's sin?
So, why did we leave home?
We left our home before this earth,
Left so we could be like Christ.
Then through the Savior's love and grace,
We will come home again.

We'll share the Light so others see
And open up their hearts to Christ.
The most important thing
We've learned from suffering,
Is that true joy is found in Jesus Christ.
For we have felt His love for us.
We have felt His charity.
And all along the way
We're finding Christ.

We are finding Christ in this our journey.
We are finding Christ along the way.
As we seek to lift a sister or a brother,
We are finding, Christ along the way.

