

My grandpa's great grandpa was named John Ernest Thompson. He was born in England to a rich family. His father was a successful businessman and was on the city council. His father owned a furniture business and an opera house where the King of England came to listen to the opera. His father was also one of the founders of the United Free Methodists church.

As a young man, John traveled for his father's furniture company to Australia, India, the USA, and Canada. He could speak three languages very well and spoke four more somewhat well.

John moved to the United States where he fell in love and married a beautiful young lady named Jane. John's family was not happy about it because Jane's family wasn't rich like John's family was. In England at that time, rich people didn't associate with poorer people. One day, missionaries came to the door of John and Jane and they accepted the gospel and moved to Utah in 1910. This is a picture of their family.



The girl on the right in the back row is my grandpa's grandma.

They lived in Murray, Utah, for a few years and then the Church asked them to move to Malta, Idaho. It was nothing more than dry dirt and sagebrush. Living in middle of the wilderness in a log home was very different from the mansion that John's father owned in England. But they were happy because they had the gospel, and they had their family.