

## Testimony of Lee Lawson Scott

Monday morning, May 16, 1955, I went to work at the mine. Our son Max was interviewed for a mission the day before by Bishop Calvin Swenson. I was hurt mid-morning. A large rock fell and hit my back and severed my spinal cord. I knew my back was broken immediately. Several ribs were broken and my lung was punctured. The Elders administered to me after I got to the hospital. They said I would walk again. The pain was more than I could take. I kept passing out. My loving wife stayed with me night and day for six weeks. I don't know how she stood up under the strain.

One night the pain was more than I could take and I asked for the Elders. They said that the pain would be made bearable. I still have pain, but it has never been that severe since.

Bishop Swenson came to the hospital to see me. He said, "I guess this will change Max's plans to go on a mission." I came too enough to say that I wanted Max to go on a mission even if we had to sell our home. He said, "He will go, and if you need help, let me know." Somehow, some way, through family and friends (some anonymous), the money was always there to send to him. And then our second boy was old enough to receive his call, the same thing happened. The money was always there. I'm sure of one thing, it is not a sacrifice to keep a missionary in the field.

One night after pill time, about 10:00 pm, a nurse came and asked if I would like to have the Elders come. I said yes. They administered to me. They told me that the Lord was not pleased with my offerings and tithing. My wife checked our books and found that this was true. They specifically stated that I should pay on my full earnings and not just my take home pay. I've made sure that it hasn't happened since.

We have had blessings beyond measure since both our boys filled missions. Our family have all been married in the House of the Lord.

I've lost track of the number of times I've been in the hospital in the 22 ½ years since I've been hurt. I spent 22 months lying on my stomach. I've had people ask me how I could take my condition and not feel that my Lord had given me a raw deal. One party said they had never heard me curse God and I asked what reason I had to curse anyone. In fact, I feel that I am a better man now than I was when I got hurt. My family and friends have been wonderful to me.

One of my grandchildren asked me when I was going to walk again. I told her that I was walking for the first time in my life. I'd had lots of time to read and think. I went to church as often as I could 'till my doctor told me I had to stay put, that if I had to have another operation they would have to take my leg off at the hip. That is when I turned chicken and stayed home.

I know that God lives and that he has answered many of my prayers. When I lay in the hospital, I prayed like I have never prayed before that I would be pleasant and considerate of other people.

I know that Joseph Smith was a true Prophet of God and that President Kimball is our Prophet today.

Lee Lawson Scott.



Lee with his Grandson Cody Anderson