PFO REPORT Piedmont Families Organization

Notary Records sent by Giovanni Cena continue to give new names for ordinance work.

By Boyd L. Cardon

FAVAT LINE:

Background: Ron Malan was my mentor. He was meticulous and very helpful. I have been reviewing his suggestions and work in previous PFO Reports. In PFOR No 60 pg 3 #8. Filippo FAVAT was listed as the father of #4 Gioanni FAVAT.

In my search of the notary records, there is no Filippo Favat listed as Gioanni's father. However Gioanni's father is listed as Daniel FAVAT(*VillarPellice 204PG 98 R COMPRA .31 LUGLI01679*). Daniele should be the name of Gioanni's first male child and is within the Waldensian naming pattern. Furthermore in the same PFO report records 6 sons of #4 Gioanni Favat (Daniel's son) and #5 Susanna Bonjour when there were actually 7 sons. **Antonio Favat** was left out. The names of the brothers: Daniele b abt 1640 md Anna Chambon abt 1644 and had a son, Gioanni, Antonio b abt 1642, Samuel b abt 1644, Pietro b abt 1646, Gioanni b abt 1650, and Paulo b abt 1652 all born in Villar Pellice .(*Villar Pellice Vol 204 pg 226 will of Gioanni son of Daniele Favoto*) The work for the brothers of Filippo son of Gioanni has been SUBMITTED.

BONJOUR LINE:

In the same PFOR No 60 #5 Susanna Bonjour b abt 1619

PLEASE DO NOT SUBMIT ANY OF THESE NAMES FOR TEMPLE ORDINANCE WORK.

2014-2015 Submitted Ordinances from Boyd L. Cardon's Notary record Research

Year	Male Baptisms & Endowments	Female Baptisms & Endowments	Sealing to spouse	Sealing of Children to parents	Total ordinances
2014	15	10	20	5	50
March, 2015	35	24	20	32	111

LEST WE FORGET MARIE MADELINE CARDON

by Boyd L. Cardon

During the March 28th Women's conference, Sister Bonnie Oscarson, Young Women General President, told of the courage of 17 year old Marie Madeline Cardon in Piedmont, Italy. I have edited and extracted from her autobiography.

"When I was a child of but six or seven years old, in the year 1840 or 41, I received a very remarkable manifestation.... I was upstairs in bed. It appeared that I was a young woman instead of a mere child. I thought I was on a small strip of meadow close to our vineyard, keeping my father's milk cows from the vineyard. It seemed that I was sitting on the grass reading a Sunday school book. I looked up and saw three strangers in front of me. I raised my eyes and looked them straight in the face one of them seeing that I was afraid said; "Fear not for we are servants of God and have come from afar to preach unto the world the everlasting gospel, which has been restored to the earth in these last days, for the redemption of mankind." They told me that God had spoken from the heavens and had revealed His everlasting gospel, to the young boy Joseph Smith. That it should never more be taken away again; but that his kingdom would be set up and that all the honest in heart would be gathered together. They told me that I would be the means of bringing my parents and family into this great gathering, moreover, the day was not far off when we would leave our homes and cross the great ocean. We would travel across the wilderness and go to Zion where we could serve God according to the dictates of our conscience. In 1850 three L.D.S Elders, Lorenzo Snow and I think Toronto and Stenhouse were set apart for mission to Italy. They stopped at a town called Palais, De La Tour, where they were not allowed, a church or a place of shelter in which to preach. They were compelled to hold meetings on the streets.

I well remember my father coming home on Friday or Saturday afternoon and asking my mother to get his Sunday clothes ready. He had just heard of three strangers being at Palais De La Tour preaching the same doctrine which the Three strangers had taught me in my dream or vision when I was a child, I was now seventeen or eighteen year of age. Elders Lorenzo Snow and those with him soon were called out of Italy and Elders J.R. Woodward and George D. Keaton were assigned to take their places. It seemed that people who were raised on the mountains were more susceptible to the truth than those who lived in the valleys. It was my good fortune to be able to speak both French and Italian. I could also speak and understand the dialect of the mountaineers (Waldensians). I was therefore selected to travel with the Elders on their journeys and act as interpreter.

The Mormon question was becoming agitated. The people were becoming alarmed. ..Satan becomes alert and asserts his propensities of destruction.

One certain week, rumors were scattered abroad that the sacredness of the following Sabbath would be stained with infamy, that the saints and elders would be molested in their worship, at the hands of a vicious mob. We did not become frightened. When Sunday came, large crowds of people gathered around our house. We were holding our meeting as usual. I was standing by the elders interpreting what they had spoken from the Bible. Suddenly four or five ministers and a number of ill-boding men began yelling and shrieking most hideously. They cried, "Where are those wolves in sheep's clothing?" "Bring them out." I was still endeavoring to interpret what had been said. Again they hissed and yelled. They demanded to know where that young lady was who was assisting these wolves in sheep's clothing.

Just as the mob was shouting bring the elders and myself out. I had the Bible in my hand. I walked out of the building and approached the mob with the Bible opened. The mob commenced ridiculing the Bible saying that it was a false one and that it had been written by the elders to deceive the people. I walked up to the minister and handed him the Bible. This same minister had confirmed me into his church when I was fifteen years old. All was excitement, but I was calm as the morning. The minister accused me of disloyalty and said that I had violated my oath to the church. I answered that I was still loyal to truth; that I still believed in the same Bible, but that I understood it differently and better than before. I told him that I understood and thought it the duty of all the children of God to learn and to walk in the true way of salvation.

The mob had grown restless... I raised my right hand in which I held my bible and commanded them to depart. I told them that the Elders were under my protection and that they could not harm one hair of their heads. All stood aghast. That strong ferocious body of men stood helpless before a weak, trembling, yet fearless girl.

The ministers turned and asked the mob to leave and they dispersed with sullen faces, in fear and in shame, broken in pride and remorse in spirit. They had opposed the power from on high.

I was the last of our family to embrace the Gospel. Even though in fulfillment of the words I heard in my dream or vision, that I should be the means of bringing our family into the church, I deterred for some time in being baptize for a week, or so.

Despite the dream or vision I had when a child, I felt that I must be entirely sure and satisfied of that which I was about to embrace. I determined to fast and pray in secret, and to leave off all weakness of the flesh. Truly and sincerely I asked the Lord to give unto me a true knowledge of the gospel. ... I kept on day after day at intervals, until I did receive an answer from God that this gospel was true and that once more it was established upon the earth, never more to be taken away.

From the day that my prayers were answered I have felt satisfied and contented. I have tried to be faithful to my covenants, to overcome all my weakness, to be charitable and forgiving to all who may have wronged me or spoken evil of me."(*Autobiography of Marie Madeline Cardon Guild* by Susan Tippets, 1995 www.cardonfamilies.org)

I invite more of the Waldensian descendants to join in the rescue of our ancestors. There are names of relatives of our ancestors that can be found in the Notary records and that need ordinance work. With careful and consistent searching and prayer one can find, identify and do the ordinance work for these noble people. I invite those who would like to help in this missionary work for those in the spirit world to study the helps on the website <u>www.waldensian.info</u>.

YOUR TAX-EXEMPT RESEARCH FUNDS ARE NEEDED!

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WE CURRENTLY OWE BROTHER CENA \$3000.

The PFO Report will no longer be sent by US mail. Please get an email address and send it—indicating which family you belong to (Beus, Cardon, Malan, Rivoire, Stale, etc.) to boyd_cardon@yahoo.com. THANK YOU SO MUCH!