

Eddie Whiting's Mission:



Edwin Isaacson Whiting (Eddie) wanted to do everything there was to do and do it well. He wanted to succeed and wanted the rest of us to be right there with him.

I remember when Eddie went on his mission. Mother had a nice dinner for him that night. She set the table so nice and we had white mush with sugar and cinnamon on the top. Eddie must have liked that. It was a treat for us, like ice cream is today.

I knew my mother had been crying because she was sending her boy down into Georgia, where the missionaries had been having problems. Eddie had his problems too, but he didn't write home about most of them.

After I was married, I met one of his companions and he told me how he and Eddie were poisoned when they ate at someone's home. They had been given enough to kill them but they administered to each other and the Lord healed them. No wonder Mother was sad to see Eddie go out into the unknown world.