

Warren Snow Tew

Journey to England

By Reba Tew



Leaving his new wife Vera, Warren travels to England to serve the Lord - 1911.

Gray Days

*Precious days they would always hold dear
They were on their highway of life
Each had faith that the gospel was true
Knowing there would be hardship and strife.*

*Eleven short days to love and to share
And to relish the things they held dear.
Farewells and parties with family and friends
There was so little time to be near.*

*Gray days came the day that left
They were days filled with sadness and fear
He missed the Love that they had shared
And so longed for her to be near.*

*It was the little things that he missed the most.
The saucy tilt of her head
Her beautiful hair as she brushed it at night.
Their sacred prayers before going to bed.*

*The great ocean vessel went steadily on
Taking him farther from home and his love
At times he resented the choice he had made
He needed strength from his father above.*

*Each day was long and so filled with despair
He had no desire to banter or feast.
He stood at the rail and fed hungry fish.
The big ship sailed on – always EAST.*

-Reba

The day they docked in Liverpool was a day of turmoil and confusion. Warren wandered around the Albert docks before his mission president appeared. His president was wonderful. He was full of understanding and love. He took Elder Tew to the apartment of Elder Harry V. Graham. He was to be Warren's companion for a long time. They were both young and very handsome.

Elder Graham was very nice and very accommodating.

Warren just conformed to the missionary lifestyle:

- If there was a meeting, he went.
- If it was his turn to knock on the door, he knocked
- If it was his turn to present the discussion, he did it.
- If called on to pray, he prayed.

But he was not happy in England. He wanted to be out of crowded England – out of the old world. He wanted to be in familiar places with mountains and fields – with beautiful sunrises and sunsets. He wanted to be in Utah with family and especially with Vera. He was physically and mentally ill and he knew it.

December came and the holiday glitter appeared. Christmas carols and music were everywhere. The stores and the outdoor market places were full of the holiday fun. But Warren's stomach hurt. He could not handle the strange, unfamiliar food. He realized that he was ill.

Elder Graham encouraged Warren to work. He fixed them fancy tidbits to eat. But all Warren wanted was to be home for Christmas and sing again in the ward choir – to sing the duet again that he and Vera sang last year. He wanted to be with Vera.

Christmas and Boxer Days came and went. It was time to get out and tract again. The weather was so cold and damp in January that he never felt warm. Every place they went to give discussions, people were "poorly". The new year (1912) was not any more successful for them. Elder Graham coaxed and pleaded but Warren could do no better at this time. Both Elders were working hard and accomplishing some each day.

