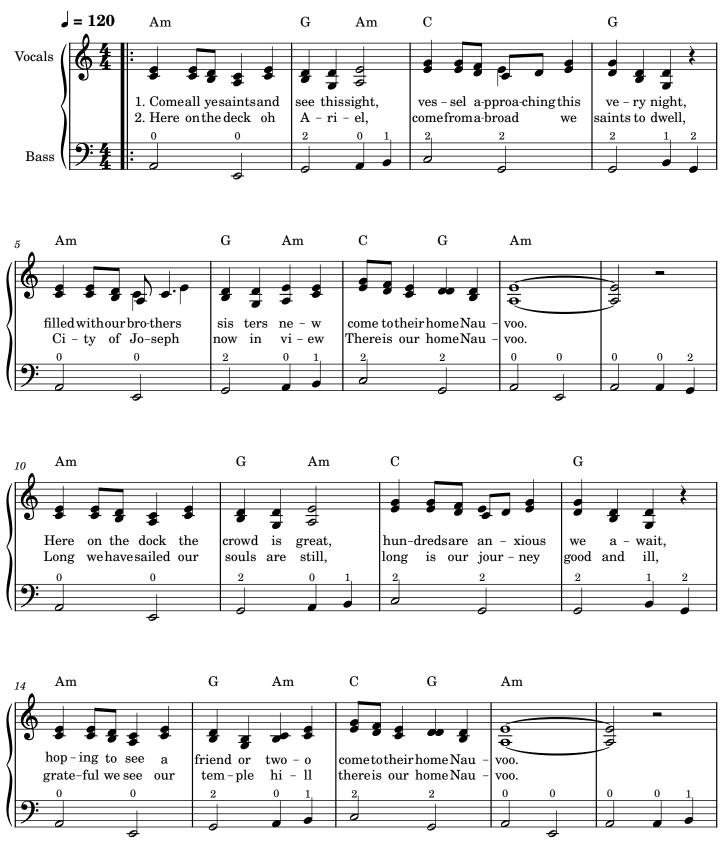
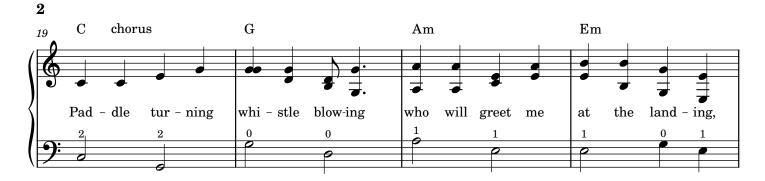
Brothers Landing

Here in our Home Nauvoo*

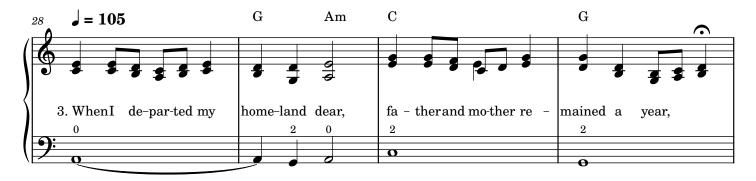
Kenneth Richard Hardman

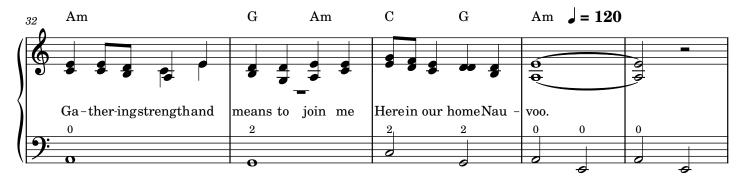


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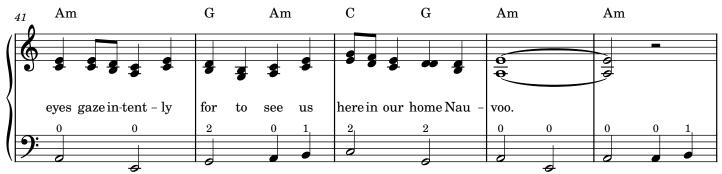


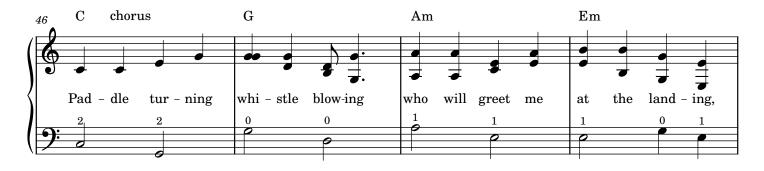


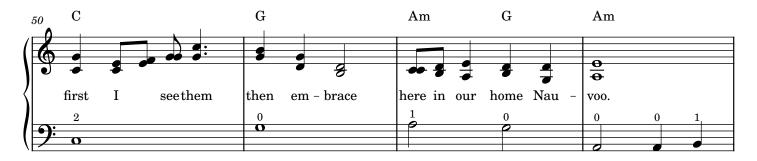


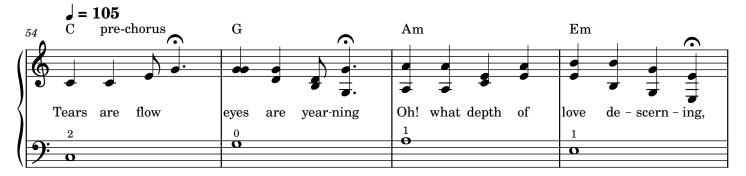


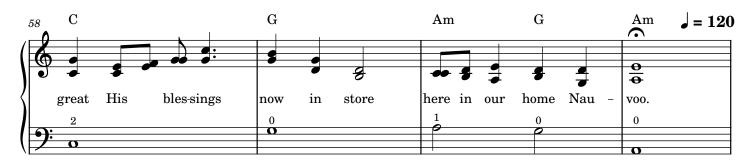




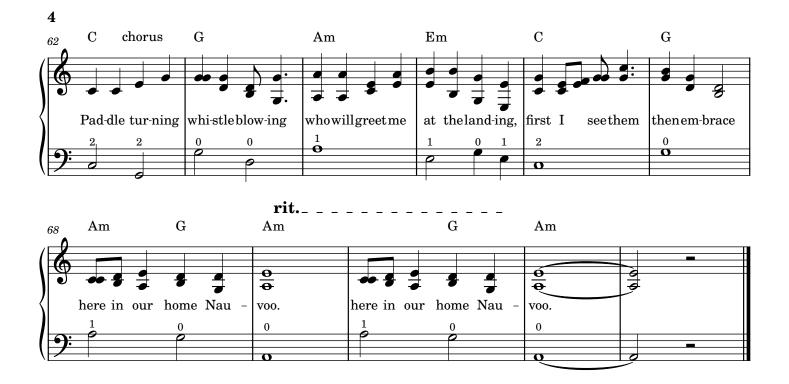








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* Reference

William Clayton, Letter to William Hardman, March 30, 1842. Also published in Millennial Star Aug. 1, 1842 per BYU Studies Quarterly, Vol. 12, Issue 1, Article 11, "A Letter to England, 1842")

"Dear William, my heart rejoices while I write to inform you that on Sunday evening last, the steamer Ariel landed at Nauvoo loaded with Saints from England. About five o'clock the boat was seen coming up the river, the whole deck crowded with Saints. I went to the landing place along with Elder John Taylor, his wife, and others.

As we went along, we were delighted and astonished to see the number of Saints on their way to meet the boat. When we arrived, the scene was affecting; I could not refrain from weeping. I looked round, and I suppose there was not less than from two to three thousand Saints on the shore, all anxiously interested in the scene. Many were there who wanted to give the strangers (yet brothers) a hearty welcome; others panting betwixt doubt and hope, lest their friends should not be there, others waiting to ascertain if any former acquaintence was in the company--myself amongst the number; and many, whose hearts throbbed with joy, and their eyes wept tears, expecting to see their mothers, their fathers, their children, and other relatives &c., &c. While all this bustle was going on on shore, the boat was now within three hundred yards, coming directly for the shore; the confusion was so great I could but faintly hear those on the boat singing a hymn (I believe, "The Latter-day Glory").

At this period my heart almost melted, the boat moving majestically, every head stretched out, and all eyes gazing with intensity. A few moments more and the boat was landed, and the joyful acclamations and responding welcomes would have made a heart of stone acknowledge, that whether there was any religion or not, there was a great quantity of love--the purest essence of religion. I soon recognized sister Davies from Cookson-street Manchester, and a sister Martha who lived with them; also James Burgess and family, Richard Hardman and family, Rbt Williams and wife, and several others whom I know. They soon discovered me and we quickly felt each other's hand, and had a time of rejoicing together. Teams were soon in waiting to carry their luggage to houses until arrangements could be made for their final accommodation. The company were in good health and spirits. Amongst the number who went to see them land, I may mention, President Joseph Smith, B. Young, Willard Richards, John Taylor, of the twelve; and many others in high standing,..."

(Free sheetmusic and audio file of this song at sacredsheetmusic.org, search Kenneth R Hardman) (Musical Score Revision - July 2024)