

John was born on Monday, the 16th of July 1866 on the family farm in Slaterville. His folks welcomed the baby, but for a time put him and a little brother, James, with a friend's family (Alonzo Wright) in Plain City. After a time, the two were reunited with their family. John grew up a happy boy; he loved farm life. He admired horses.

As he approached age twenty, he began to be interested in starting a family. He met a nice-looking girl, Eliza Hannah Bradshaw. Eliza was two years his junior. Her family was just as faithful in the church as was John's. They had grown up in the same neighborhood. But Eliza was without a father. He had been sick when the company he was in started across the plains. He had recovered and lived an active life for the most part. But in 1880, when Eliza was only twelve, a tree fell on him while he was getting timber. He had died from that. Her mother had enjoyed good health and was always cheerful, but after she was 65, she was weak and suffered much. She died when John and Eliza had just two children.

Yes the couple got married. Relatives were due to gather for Thanksgiving, and the couple used that occasion to get married in the Logan Temple. That was November 25th, 1886, the day after Thanksgiving. It was a celebration; they were the first of the Knight family to be married in that temple -- it had been dedicated only two years previous.

The new couple made their home on a piece of land near their families, in Slaterville. John began a hobby of raising horses -- fine horses.

But together he and Eliza raised children. George came first; then Rhodelphia, or Delphy. (Eliza's mother died when Delphy was one.) Baby Nellie was next, followed by Delbert. Then came Elmer, then Floyd. John's father died when Floyd was only five months old. The next baby was Leon. That's seven children.

The farm had run well. Life was good. Yet, for some reason, John bought a farm in West Point, south of Ogden. He was 48 years old; farming still interested him. Yet, he wanted a different view. After six years in West Point, he and Eliza moved to a farm near their son, Floyd, in View, Idaho. But when they had been there four years, news came that their eldest daughter, Delphy, had born twins (a boy and a girl), and the babies had not survived; Delphy suffered complications from the births and died the same day. And a year after this, John's mother died at age 79.

But life went on. John and Eliza enjoyed their farm in View. But when Eliza was sixty-four, she no longer felt young. In fact, she needed help getting around. John was too old to give her the care she needed, so Eliza went and began living with son Floyd in Logan. Yet, her pains worsened. She died in six years -- July 20th, 1938. She had asthma, and her heart had weakened.

John continued on in View. He loved "retirement". He loved life. Still, he felt lonely. After six years of that, he married a lady his age, Sarah Little. She had been a widow for 29 years. It was a happy combination. They enjoyed one another. Sarah went on an auto trip to Utah in the fall of 1949. The car had an accident. Sarah died of a skull fracture.

John was lonely again. But he began to feel unwell. As 1951 drew to a close, John felt out-of-breath often. He had an enlarged heart. He died 18 days after the new year, 1952.