

Pamela Jill Owens Birch August 11, 1961 – December 1, 2022

Pallbearers

Steven Birch Benjamin Birch Maverik Douglas Porter Douglas Austin Birch Mason Birch Alma Owens Lyman Owens



Pamela Jill Owens Birch August 11, 1961 – December 1, 2022

Pallbearers

Steven Birch Benjamin Birch Maverik Douglas Porter Douglas Austin Birch Mason Birch Alma Owens Lyman Owens

Funeral Service

Saturday, December 10, 2022 – Noon Thatcher/Penrose LDS Church

Conducting	Bishop Ross Summers
Family Prayer	Matthew Owens
Chorister	Emily Orton
Prelude & Postlude	Connie Herem
Opening Hymn	Congregation, #193

"I Stand All Amazed"

Opening Prayer	Tom Owens
Life Sketch	Blanche Britton
Musical NumberLynae	Friel & Doug Anderson

"In This Very Room"

Accompanied By: Alyssa Owens Memories/Testimony...... Evelynda Morrill Closing Hymn...... Congregation, #228 "You Can Make the Pathway Bright"

Benediction......Mark Owens

<u>Funeral Service</u> Saturday December 10, 2022 – Noon

Suturday, Decembe	1 10, 2022 10001	
Thatcher/Penrose LDS Church		
Conducting	Bishop Ross Summers	
Family Prayer	Matthew Owens	
Chorister	Emily Orton	
Prelude & Postlude	Connie Herem	
Opening Hymn	Congregation, #193	

"I Stand All Amazed"

Opening Prayer	Tom Owens
Life Sketch	Blanche Britton
Musical NumberLynae	e Friel & Doug Anderson

"In This Very Room"

Accompanied By: Alyssa Owens

Memories/Testimony	Evelynda Morrill
Closing Hymn	Congregation, #228

"You Can Make the Pathway Bright"

Benediction	Mark Owens
-------------	------------

One last breath, Her light is gone. Not gone out, just gone on. Loosed from fleeting house of clay, Freed from pain and sorrow's sway. One last breath, Her light is gone. Not gone out, just gone on. Caught into the upward flow, Bound to brighten Heaven's glow. One last breath, Her light is gone. Not gone out, just gone on. Her smiling wink, joy to see, Still gleams bright in memory. One last breath, Her light is gone. Not gone out, just gone on.

- Summer Owens

Rudd funeral home

One last breath, Her light is gone. Not gone out, just gone on. Loosed from fleeting house of clay, Freed from pain and sorrow's sway. One last breath, Her light is gone. Not gone out, just gone on. Caught into the upward flow, Bound to brighten Heaven's glow. One last breath, Her light is gone. Not gone out, just gone on. Her smiling wink, joy to see, Still gleams bright in memory. One last breath, Her light is gone. Not gone out, just gone on.

- Summer Owens

Rudd funeral home



