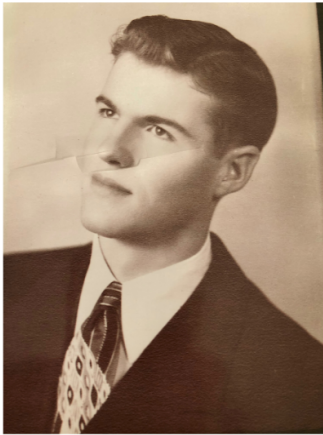


In Loving Memory
Rodney Thomas Clark



September 17, 1929 - March 9, 2024

Rodney Thomas Clark

Born: September 17, 1929 in St. Anthony, Idaho

Died: March 9, 2024 in Idaho Falls, Idaho

Funeral Services

Saturday, March 16, 2024 at 11:00 a.m

Manning Wheatley Funeral Home, Pocatello Idaho

Interment

Mountain View Cemetery

Luncheon

LDS Meetinghouse 2300 Butte Street, Pocatello, Idaho

Pallbearers

Justin Hatch, grandson	Casey McCurdy, grandson-in-law
Clark Hatch, grandson	Hayden Clark, grandson
Chris Lucherini, grandson-in-law	Courtenay Clark, granddaughter
Jake Mills, grandson-in-law	Jaelyn Clark, granddaughter
Devin Brown, grandson-in-law	

Honorary Pallbearers

Great Grandsons

Trysten McCurdy	Lucas Lucherini
Taylor Hatch	Preston Hatch
Braxton Hatch	Grant Mills
Elliott Lucherini	Devin Mills
Quinn Lucherini	Andrew Mills
Benji Lucherini	Raiden Brown

Funeral Service

Family Prayer:.....Justin Hatch, grandson

Prelude:.....Patricia Stone

Conducting:.....Dan Hatch, son-in-law

Organist:.....Chris Lucherini, grandson-in-law

Chorister:.....Jalayne Hatch, granddaughter

Opening Hymn #86:.....*How Great Thou Art*

Invocation:.....Natasha Brown, granddaughter

Life Sketch:.....Karen Hill, daughter
Kevin Clark, son
Callie Hatch, daughter

Piano Medley:.....Elliott Lucherini, great grandson

Speaker:.....Gary Clark, nephew

Musical Number:.....Grandchildren & Great Grandchildren
I Am a Child of God

Remarks:.....Dan Hatch

Closing Hymn #152:.....*God Be With You Till We Meet Again*

Benediction:.....Brittney McCurdy, granddaughter

Postlude:.....Patricia Stone

Graveside Prayer:.....Casey McCurdy, grandson-in-law

How Great Thou Art

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee

How great Thou art, how great Thou art
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God Be With You Til We Meet Again

God be with you till we meet again;
By his counsels guide, uphold you;
With his sheep securely fold you.
God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his arms unfailing round you.
God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you.
God be with you till we meet again.

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