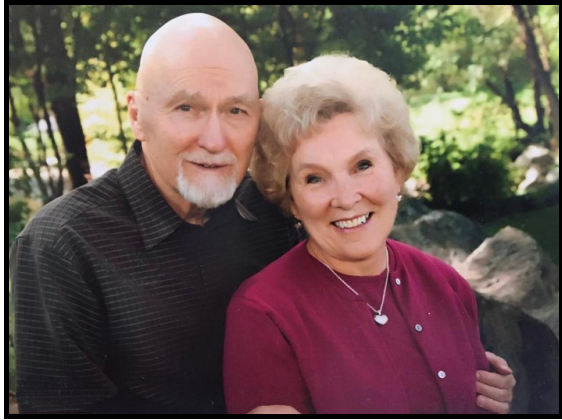


In Remembrance of



# Elwin Charles Nielsen

Born April 7, 1931 - Fairview, Utah  
Died May 28, 2023 - Logan, Utah

Children & Grandchildren

### Scott (& Karma) Nielsen

- Jessica (& Tyler) Nielsen
- Sabrina (& Cody) Millward
- Katherine (& Wes) Cronin
- Megan Nielsen

### Stacy Patton

- Michal Patton
- Zoe Patton

### Kristin (& Chip) Davis

The mind knows things the eyes can never see.  
The heart knows things the mind cannot begin to understand.

## SERVICES

Friday June 2, 2023 - 1:00 PM  
Lundstrom Park 2<sup>nd</sup> Ward Chapel  
Bishop Phillip Goodlander Conducting

Family Prayer . . . . . Clint Nielsen  
 Organist . . . . . Diane Carlson  
 Chorister . . . . . Janet Flake  
 Opening Hymn . . . . . Hymn #97

### Lead Kindly Light

Opening Prayer . . . . . John Kimball  
 Life Sketch . . . . . Stacy Patton  
 Remarks . . . . . Scott Nielsen  
 Musical Number . . . . . Ryan Campbell - Piano Solo  
     Clair de Lune - by Claude Debussy

Remarks . . . . . Jim Brown  
 Shared Memories . . . . . Grandchildren  
     Jessica Nielsen, Sabrina Millward, Kate Cronin,  
     Michal Patton, Megan Nielsen & Zoe Patton

Musical Number . . . . . Sung by Amy Campbell Nielson  
     Consider The Lilies - by Ryan Hoffman  
     Accompanied by - Ryan Campbell

Remarks . . . . . Glade Hamilton  
 Remarks . . . . . Bishop Goodlander  
 Closing Hymn . . . . . Hymn #124

### Be Still, My Soul

Closing Prayer . . . . . David Hamilton

## INTERMENT

Logan City Cemetery

Dedication of Grave . . . . . Chip Davis

## PALLBEARERS

Cody Millward	Tyler Nielsen
Wes Cronin	Michal Patton
Sergio Perez	Bryant Flake

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Allen Kimball	Garry Flake
Layne Flake	Luke Hamilton
Peter Hamilton	



**High Flight - by John Gillespie Magee Jr.**

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;  
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds, - and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and swung  
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,  
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung  
My eager craft through footless halls of air...

Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue  
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace  
Where never lark nor ever eagle flew -  
And, while with silent lifting mind I've trod  
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,  
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

IN LOVING MEMORY



Elwin C. Nielsen

1931 - 2023

