

In Loving Memory of
Gayle Annette Wuthrich Andersen

Born December 30, 1938 - Logan, Utah
Died March 20, 2024 - Logan, Utah

PALLBEARERS

Eric Andersen	David Bailey
Scott Andersen	Nick Smith
Chuck Smith	Jason Andersen
Shawn Bailey	Andrew Andersen
Ryan Smith	Jacob Andersen
Daniel Smith	

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Dave Dunyon	Spencer Colemere
Tyson Fredrickson	Mason Rich
Brady Smith	

INTERMENT

Logan City Cemetery

Dedication of the Grave Eric Andersen

FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday, March 29, 2024 - 12:00 PM
Allen-Hall Mortuary
Bishop Bert Israelsen, Conducting

Family Prayer Scott Andersen
Organist John Singer
Chorister Krystle Fredrickson
Opening Hymn Hymn #294

“Love at Home”

Opening Prayer Shawn Bailey
Tribute/Life Sketch Julie Smith & Jill Bailey
Musical Number Jaycee Dunyon

“Remember Me”

Accompanied by: John Singer

Speaker Scott Andersen
Musical Number Grandchildren & Great-Grandchildren

“I Am a Child of God”

“ I Often Go Walking”

“My Heavenly Father Loves Me”

Speaker Eric Andersen
Closing Remarks Bishop Bert Israelsen
Closing Hymn Hymn #199

“He is Risen”

Closing Prayer Chuck Smith

Ecclesiastes 3
King James Version

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and time to dance;

A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

The Watcher

She always learned to watch for us,
Anxious if we were late,
In winter by the window,
In summer by the gate.

And though we mocked her tenderly,
Who had such foolish care

The long way home would seem more safe
Because she waited there.

Her thoughts were all so full of us,
She never could forget!

And so I think that where she is
She must be watching yet.

Waiting till we come home to her,
Anxious if we were late,
Watching from Heaven's window,
Leaning on Heaven's gate.

By: Margaret Widdemer



ALLEN
MORTUARIES

IN LOVING MEMORY



Gayle Andersen
1938 - 2024