Trees By Joyce Kilmer

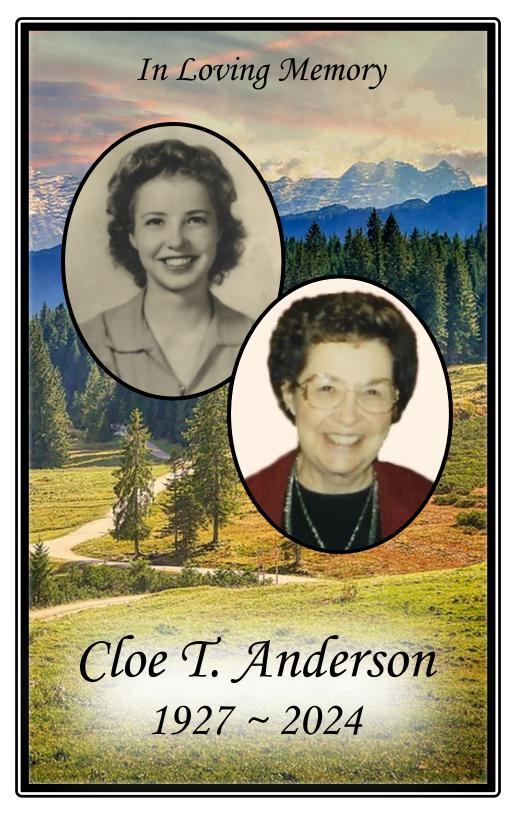
I think that I shall never see A poem as lovely as a tree. A tree whose hungry mouth is prest Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

> A tree that looks at God all day, And lifts her leafy arms to pray; A tree that may in Summer wear A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain; Who intimately lives with rain. Poems are made by fools like me, But only God can make a tree.









Cloe Truman Anderson January 9, 1927 – July 21, 2024

Pallbearers (Grandsons)

Neil Anderson, Brian Anderson, Phillip Anderson, Andrew Anderson, Aaron Anderson, Ike Anderson, Cole Anderson, Chris Anderson, KC Anderson, Jerry Anderson, Garon Stimpson, Roger Stimpson, Dylan Anderson, Jordon Anderson, Sheltin Nielson, Nash Nielson

Honorary Pallbearers

All Great Grandsons

Compassionate Services

East Garland Relief Society (Served back at the Fielding Stake Center)

Funeral Services

Tuesday, August 6, 2024 - 11 A.M. Fielding Stake Center

Conducting	Bishop Gary Davis
Family Prayer	Roger Stimpson, Grandson
Prelude & Postlude	Monica Clevenger
Chorister	Pam Bennington
Opening Hymn	Congregation, #219

"Because I Have Been Given Much"

Opening Prayer	Shay Rigby, Granddaughter
Thoughts	Dale Anderson, Son
Speaker	Helen Whiting, Daughter
Musical Number	Kent Anderson, Son

"In The Garden"

Accompanied By: Mike Anderson

Speaker	Marchelle Nielson, Daughter
Speaker	Hal Anderson, Son
Closing Remarks	Bishop Gary Davis
Closing Hymn	Congregation, #134

"I Believe in Christ"

Closing Prayer..... Brian Anderson, Grandson

Interment - Valley View Cemetery

Dedicatory Prayer..... Chris Anderson, Grandson