

In Loving Memory of

Charles Niederhauser (von Niederhausern)

Born September 20, 1924 - Logan, Utah

Died September 1, 2024 - Ogden, Utah

PALLBEARERS

Ryan Olson
Adam Olson
Eric Olson
Jason Niederhauser
Ben Niederhauser
Alex Niederhauser
Nick Sorenson

Jordan Sorenson
Mitch Sorenson
Scott Niederhauser
Trevor Niederhauser
Cameron Bodrero
Dathan Niederhauser
Kendall Niederhauser

INTERMENT

Providence City Cemetery

Dedication of the Grave Alan Niederhauser (Son)

You are invited to join the family for a luncheon after the Graveside Services at the LDS Church building 1380 Mt. Rd. Logan, Utah. The family wishes to express our gratitude to Lulda and Lynn Sorenson and family for the years of their loving care of Daddy.

FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday, September 14, 2024 - 12:00 PM

Allen-Hall Mortuary

President Darin Carver, Conducting

Family Prayer Jay Niederhauser (Son)
Prelude/Postlude Miranda Bodrero (Granddaughter)
Chorister Joni Ellis (Granddaughter)
Opening Hymn #221

“Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd”

Invocation Oliver Sharpe (Step-brother)
Life Sketch Lynn Sorenson (Son-in-law)
Musical Number Alan Niederhauser (Son)
Mary Ann Everton (Niece)

“For Ever, I Love You”

Accompanied by: Julie Atwood (Niece)

Speaker Sylvia Olson (Daughter)
Speaker Alan Niederhauser (Son)
Musical Number Jay Niederhauser (Son)
Heidi Lybbert (Granddaughter)
Lisa Godfrey (Granddaughter)

“Be Still, My Soul”

Accompanied by: Kristen Oaks (Granddaughter)

Speaker Nancy Bodrero (Daughter)
Speaker Jay Niederhauser (Son)
Closing Remarks President Darin Carver
Musical Number Alan Niederhauser (Son)
Kim Olson (Son-in-law)

“Brightly Beams Our Father’s Mercy”

Accompanied by: Julie Atwood (Niece)

Closing Prayer Ricky Bodrero (Son-in-law)

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side
spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts
for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and
strength. I stand and watch her until at length she hangs
like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky
come to mingle with each other. Then someone at my
side says:

“There, she is gone!”

“Gone where?”

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large

In mast and hull and spar as she was when she left
my side and she is just as able to bear the load of living
freight to her destined port.

Her diminished size is in me, not in her. And just at the
moment when someone at my side says: “There, she is
gone!” There are other eyes watching her coming, and
other voices ready to take up the glad shout:

“Here she comes!”

And that is dying....

IN LOVING MEMORY



Charles Niederhauser
(von Niederhausern)
1924 - 2024