

# *Green Green Grass of Home*

Song by Tom Jones

The old hometown looks the same  
As I step down from the train  
And there to meet me is my mama and papa

Down the road I look and there runs Mary  
Hair of gold and lips like cherries  
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

Yes, they'll all come to meet me  
Arms reaching, smiling sweetly  
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

The old house is still standing  
Though the paint is cracked and dry  
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on  
Down the lane, I walk with my sweet Mary  
Hair of gold and lips like cherries  
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

Then I awake and look around me  
At four grey walls that surround me  
And I realize, yes, I was only dreaming  
For there's a guard and there's a sad, old padre  
On and on, we'll walk at daybreak  
Again, I'll touch the green, green grass of home

Yes, they'll all come to see me  
In the shade of that old oak tree  
As they lay me  
'Neath the green, green grass of home



*Celebrating*  
THE LIFE OF



# John Lewis Bleggi

October 29, 1942 – August 16, 2024



## Interment

Springville Evergreen Cemetery  
 1997 South 400 East, Springville, Utah

# Graveside Services

Wednesday, August 21, 2024 • 4:00 p.m.  
 Springville Evergreen Cemetery  
 1997 South 400 East, Springville, Utah

Officiating ..... Wheeler Mortuary  
 Family Prayer ..... Brian Eastman (Family Friend)  
 Life Sketch ..... Shauna Bona Leetham (Cousin)  
 Speaker ..... Jake Bleggi (Grandson)  
 Open Mic ..... Attendees  
 Dedicatory Prayer ..... Brock Bench (Nephew)

## Pallbearers

Jake Bleggi	Jesse Duncan
Riley Bleggi	Dagen Bringhurst
Chad Bringhurst	Graden Bringhurst
Brock Bench	Jack Bench

## Honorary Pallbearers

Logen Bringhurst	Jack Dunkley
Cole Dunkley	John Dunkley