Funeral Service

6:00 p.m., Tuesday, February 27, 2024 The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints Gillette, Wyoming

Family Prayer: Kevin Crane **Presiding** President Clark Sanders **Conducting:** Bishop Nathan Tracey Opening Hymn: "I Stand All Amazed"- #193 Congregational **Opening Prayer:** Paula Crane Life Sketch: Page Tisdale Intermediate Hymns: "Dad" Speaker: Monique Johnson Speaker: Jana Lytle Hymn: "I Know" Sung by: Howard Jones **Bishop Remarks:** Nathan Tracey Closing Hymn: "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" - # 152 Congregational **Closing Prayer:** Kevin Crane Chorister: Cindy Averett

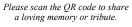
Pianist: Beth Holden

The family extends an invitation to a reception and time of fellowship following the service.



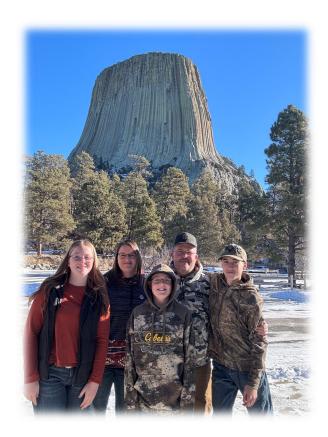


Rita Mashak Guy Casablanca Corrine Thompson Advance Planning-Cremation-Lending Library, Learning to say goodbye; children's tour.





Jason D. Tisdale age 39, passed away on February 15, 2024 at a tragic semi-truck accident in Gillette, Wyoming. Jason was born to Debra Colborn and David Tisdale on August 13, 1984 in St. George, Utah and was raised by Shane Carlson in American Fork, Utah. He graduated from American Fork High School with honors. Jason was happily married to Lacey Tisdale who was his partner in crime for 16 years. Jason is survived by his wife, three children, brothers, sisters and his step-mother. He worked hard his whole life and was proud of the work he did. He loved to have a good time and was a carefree type of guy. He could often be found enjoying sunny days out shooting guns with his boys, hunting or fishing. Jason was fun, loving, loyal, and hardworking. He put his family above all else and was willing to lend a hand to anyone around him. Some of his favorite times spent was with his family. He was an excellent father to his daughter, Page, and sons, James and Joey. He was a light to everyone; he will be sorely missed. Memorials and condolences may be sent in care of Gillette Memorial Chapel 210 West 5th Street, Gillette, WY 82716. Condolences may also be expressed at www.gillettememorialchapel.com



Remembering the Life Of... Jason David Tisdale



August 13, 1984 to February 15, 2024 If tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, As much as I love you, And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too; But when tomorrow starts

without me, Please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand, And said my place was ready, In heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind All those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for,

So much left yet to do, It seemed almost impossible, That I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, The good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, And all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, That this could never be, For emptiness and memories, Would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, My heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, From His great golden throne, He said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you." Today your life on earth is past, But here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, But today will always last, And since each day's the same way. There's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful, So trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things, You knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven, And now at last you're free. So won't you come and take my hand, And share my life with me? So when tomor-

row starts without me, Don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

Casketbearers

James Tisdale Joey Tisdale Braxton Johnson Haydon Glazier Leighton Johnson Nathan Searle Heston

Honorary Casketbearers Boedee Hopes Taylon Richards Doug Hopes Kevin Crane



A Father's Love

A father's hands are gentle. Yet firm enough to hold Our fondest dreams and simple schemes And secrets yet untold. A father's heart is tender, Yet big enough to keep For us a place - warm, secure, And soft enough to weep With us when we're discouraged, And smile at all our joys, And stern enough to tell us When we're making too much noise. A father's eyes see clearly All things that are inside, Yet they're closed to all our mischief When we innocently hide. A father's arms are open, Just like our God's above -And filled with sweet assurance Of His unconditional love.

