

In Loving Memory



Karen L. Smith

Born November 5, 1942 - Oakland, California
Died Mary 6, 2020 - Hyde Park, Utah

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Tuesday, May 19, 2020 - 1:00 PM
North Logan Cemetery
Bishop Lorin Wilcox Conducting

Opening/ Family Prayer. Wayne Davis, Brother-in-law
Tribute/ Life Sketch Kendra Yost, Daughter
Remarks. David Stobel, Son
Remarks. Bruce K. Smith, Husband
Remarks. Bishop Lorin Wilcox
Dedication of Grave Ben Strobel, Grandson

Heart felt Appreciation

A grateful husband and family would like to thank the Autum Care Memory Care facility in Hyde Park for their compassionate care of Karen during the last four months of her life. We are also grateful for the many acts of kindness shown to Karen during her extended battle with Alzheimer's disease, Intermountain Hospice cared for both her and her husband, Bruce, with a high level of professional and compassionate understanding during the six months they cared for her. She touched many lives and had innumerable friends during her seventy-seven years of life. It is with a grateful and heavy heart that we say goodbye until we meet again.

In Loving Memory



Karen L. Smith

Born November 5, 1942 - Oakland, California
Died Mary 6, 2020 - Hyde Park, Utah

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Tuesday, May 19, 2020 - 1:00 PM
North Logan Cemetery
Bishop Lorin Wilcox Conducting

Opening/ Family Prayer. Wayne Davis, Brother-in-law
Tribute/ Life Sketch Kendra Yost, Daughter
Remarks. David Stobel, Son
Remarks. Bruce K. Smith, Husband
Remarks. Bishop Lorin Wilcox
Dedication of Grave Ben Strobel, Grandson

Heart felt Appreciation

A grateful husband and family would like to thank the Autum Care Memory Care facility in Hyde Park for their compassionate care of Karen during the last four months of her life. We are also grateful for the many acts of kindness shown to Karen during her extended battle with Alzheimer's disease, Intermountain Hospice cared for both her and her husband, Bruce, with a high level of professional and compassionate understanding during the six months they cared for her. She touched many lives and had innumerable friends during her seventy-seven years of life. It is with a grateful and heavy heart that we say goodbye until we meet again.

The Ship

What is dying?
I am standing on the seashore
A ship sails in the morning breeze and starts for the ocean
She is an object of beauty
And I stand watching her 'till at last she fades on the horizon
And someone at my side says: "she is gone"
Gone! Where?
Gone from my sight that's all
She is just as large in the masts,
hull and spars as she was when I saw her
And just as able to bear her load
of living freight to its destination
The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her
And just the moment when someone
at my side says, "She's gone"
There are others who are watching her coming
And others voices are taking up a glad shout
"There she comes!"
And that is dying



Condolences and thoughts may be expressed to the family at
www.allenmortuaries.net

The Ship

What is dying?
I am standing on the seashore
A ship sails in the morning breeze and starts for the ocean
She is an object of beauty
And I stand watching her 'till at last she fades on the horizon
And someone at my side says: "she is gone"
Gone! Where?
Gone from my sight that's all
She is just as large in the masts,
hull and spars as she was when I saw her
And just as able to bear her load
of living freight to its destination
The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her
And just the moment when someone
at my side says, "She's gone"
There are others who are watching her coming
And others voices are taking up a glad shout
"There she comes!"
And that is dying



Condolences and thoughts may be expressed to the family at
www.allenmortuaries.net



Karen L. Smith

1942 - 2020



Karen L. Smith

1942 - 2020

