

FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday, August 30, 2024 - 11:00 AM

Hillcrest Ward Building

Bishop Jeff Klaassen, Conducting

In Loving Memory of

Hazel Beutler Page Spackman

Born September 2, 1931 - Dayton, Idaho

Died August 21, 2024 - Logan, Utah

PALLBEARERS

Eric Bolander

Mark Puett

Justin Larsen

Derik Page

Matt Dailey

Ryan Shirk

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Bradley Bolander

Nathan Bolander

Brandon Puett

Tyler Larsen

Josh Dailey

Jon Dailey

David Shirk

Jacob Shirk

INTERMENT

Dayton, Idaho Cemetery

Dedication of the Grave Gene Dailey (Son-in-law)

Compassionate Service Cared for by:

Hillcrest 1st Ward

Family Prayer Doyle Page (Son)

Organist David Haralson (Grandson-in-law)

Chorister Natalie Bolander (Great-Granddaughter)

Opening Song Hymn #134

“I Believe in Christ”

Opening Prayer Steve Larsen (Son-in-law)

Tribute Colleen Puett (Daughter)

Speaker Darris Page (Son)

Musical Number Great-Grandchildren

“Families Can Be Together Forever”

Accompanied by: Katie Shirk (Granddaughter-in-law)

Testimony David Puett (Son-in-law)

Musical Number Leisa Bolander (Granddaughter)

“The Robin’s Return”

Speaker Larry Shirk (Son-in-law)

Bishop’s Remarks Bishop Jeff Klaassen

Closing Song Hymn #293

“Each Life That Touches Ours for Good”

Closing Prayer Thane Bolander (Son-in-law)

I only ask one thing: No sad tears for me, please. Every wonderful, delightful thrill, experience and emotion life has to offer has been mine.
So, no sad tears for me.

Rather, recall me with a fond smile as the wife and mother and friend who shared your laughter, tears and dreams through the years...
Save your sadness and sorrow for those who leave before they taste all the fine things of the world.
No sad tears for me.

I lived a goodly span of years — and enjoyed them all. I've laughed a lot, cried a little...I've seen a thousand sunsets and a few fresh dawns, walked in April rain... and watched an ocean roll...
I loved a man and was loved in return...I've cradled 5 daughters in my arms...and walked with the hand of 2 young sons of my own.
No sad tears for me.

Many victories were mine, and they gave life zest. I've had defeats, and they made me strong. Life was good. Think of the happy times: The Christmas mornings...the grandchildren...the graduations...the weddings...the Thanksgiving dinners...and most of all, remember the thousands of times we were all together as a family.
So, no sad tears for me.

A person never really dies while there are those on earth who loved them. A person is never gone as long as there are those who remember them with fondness.



IN LOVING MEMORY



Hazel Page Spackman
1931 - 2024