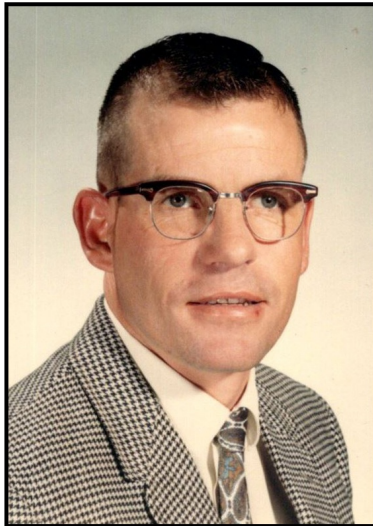


*In Loving Memory*



*Virginia Lee Jensen Harris  
July 25, 1933 - March 2, 2023*



*Jess Martin Harris  
November 8, 1931—March 7, 2023*

*Services*

March 17, 2023

Bishop Bryce Douglas, Conducting

Family Prayer..... Elijah Nielson, *Grandson*  
Pianist..... Jen Poulson, *Granddaughter*  
Chorister..... Jessica Olson, *Granddaughter*  
Opening Hymn ..... (*Words on Program Back*)

**O My Father**

Invocation ..... Alex Harris, *Grandson*  
A Bit of History ..... Diana Larsen, *Daughter*  
Vocal Duet..... **Be Still My Soul**

**Jen Poulson, *Granddaughter***

**Beckie Basso, *Niece***

**Violin: Brianna Poulson, *Great-Granddaughter***

**Piano: Julie Johnson**

Cherished Mementos (stories and memories) ..... Trish Lee, *Daughter*  
Remarks..... Bishop Bryce Douglas  
Closing Hymn ..... (*Words on Program Back*)

**God Be With You Till We Meet Again**

Benediction ..... Rishann Nielson, *Granddaughter*

*Pallbearers*

*Grandsons*

Jason Harris	Elijah Nielson	Joshua Harris	Casey Harris
Alex Harris	Samuel Nielson	Nathan Harris	Jacob Harris
Jonathan Mays	Bryce Woodbrey ( <i>Great-Grandson</i> )		

*Interment*

Logan City Cemetery

Dedication of the Grave ..... Mike Harris, *Son*

## O My Father

O my Father, thou that dwellest in the high and glorious place,  
When shall I regain thy presence and again behold thy face?  
In thy holy habitation, did my spirit once reside?  
In my first primeval childhood was I nurtured near thy side?

For a wise and glorious purpose Thou hast placed me here on earth  
And withheld the recollection of my former friends and birth;  
Yet ofttimes a secret something whispered, "You're a stranger here,"  
And I felt that I had wandered from a more exalted sphere.

I had learned to call thee Father, thru thy Spirit from on high,  
But, until the key of knowledge was restored, I knew not why.  
In the heav'ns are parents single? No, the thought makes reason stare!  
Truth is reason; truth eternal tells me I've a mother there.

When I leave this frail existence, when I lay this mortal by,  
Father, Mother, may I meet you in your royal courts on high?  
Then, at length, when I've completed all you sent me forth to do,  
With your mutual approbation let me come and dwell with you.

Text: *Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887*      Music: *James McGranahan, 1840–1907*

## God Be With You Till We Meet Again

God be with you till we meet again; by his counsels guide, uphold you;  
With his sheep securely fold you. God be with you till we meet again.

**Refrain:** Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet at Jesus' feet,  
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; when life's perils thick confound you,  
Put his arms un failing round you. God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; keep love's banner floating o'er you;  
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you.  
God be with you till we meet again.

Text: *Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828–1904*      Music: *William G. Tomer, 1833–1896*

## Remembering



*Jess and Virginia Harris*

*Married 70 Years*

