

In Loving Memory of

Keith Handy

Hymas

Born December 10, 1936 - Preston, Idaho

Died August 26, 2023 - Spanish Fork, Utah

Pallbearers

Zack Clayton	Aleck Clayton
Connor Clayton	Max Clayton
Ethan Taylor	Taylor Stauffer
Riley Stauffer	Eric Stauffer
Jeff Hymas	Tyson Hymas
Seth Balls	Reese Bunnell

Honorary Pallbearers

Phil Biggs	Ron Hymas
Ryan Johnson	Gary Hymas

Thank you to the Logan 17th Ward

Funeral Service

Friday, September 1, 2023 - 12:00 PM

Logan 17th Ward Chapel

Brian Stauffer (Son-in-Law) Conducting

Adam Westenskow Presiding

Family Prayer Scott Clayton (Son-in-Law)

Pianist Janie Hymas (Daughter-in-Law)

Chorister Emily Hymas (Granddaughter)

Opening Hymn Hymn #165

Abide with Me; 'Tis Eventide

Opening Prayer Cyndee Hymas Merrill (Daughter)

Tribute / Life Sketch Tricia Hymas Stauffer &

Kristen Hymas Clayton (Daughters)

Grandchildren Memories Zack Clayton (Grandson)

Musical Selection John Brenchley

That Silver Haired Daddy of Mine

Accompanied by - Millie Camire

Speaker George Thomsen

Musical Selection John Brenchley & Launa Brenchley

Each Life That Touches Ours for Good

Accompanied by - Millie Camire

Speaker Scott Hymas (Son)

Closing Remarks Brian Stauffer (Son-in-Law)

Closing Hymn Hymn #300

Families Can Be Together Forever

Closing Prayer Brad Merrill (Son-in-Law)

Interment

Logan City Cemetery

Dedication of the Grave Brian Stauffer (Son-in-Law)

Green Green Grass of Home

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.

IN LOVING MEMORY



Keith Hymas

1936 - 2023



ALLEN-HALL
MORTUARY