

In Loving Memory

Frances Eleanor Peterson Hatch

March 26, 1934 - February 22, 2026

Funeral Service

Saturday, February 28 - 11:00 a.m.
The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
1450 South 800 East, Orem, Utah

Pallbearers

Brandon Hatch	Spencer Hatch
Billy Hatch	Jeff Robbins
Justin Richards	Teppo Felin
John Hatch	Benjamin Schneider

Honorary Pallbearers

Ervin Hatch	Richard Hatch
Richard "Shaver" Hatch	Craig Peterson
Greg Robbins	Donell Walker
Scott Cox	Cameron Cox
Tyson Cox	Brandon Cox

Interment

East Lawn Memorial Hills Cemetery
4800 North Timpview Drive (650 East), Provo, Utah

Dedicatory Prayer.....Craig Peterson (Nephew)

ConductingBishop Russ Bird Hillcrest 3rd Ward
 Family Prayer.....Jeff Robbins (Nephew)
 OrganistSonia Llera
 Chorister.....Al Stumphy
 Opening Hymn #129....."Where Can I Turn for Peace"

Invocation.....Scott Hatch (Son)
 Life Sketch.....Marian Robbins (Sister)
 Musical NumberGrandchildren, Nieces, Nephews, Great Nieces,
 Great Nephews

"When He Comes Again"

Speaker..... Julie Hatch (Daughter)
 Speaker..... Phil Hall (Friend)
 Musical Number Adalia, Adeline, Maile, Niasi Aaliyah,
 Hea and Kalafi Kupu

"I Am a Child of God"

Speaker.....Ed Peterson (Brother)
 Closing Remarks Bishop Russ Bird
 Closing Hymn #308..... "Love One Another"
 BenedictionAmy Felin (Niece)

In Loving Memory

So Let Me Live

One life and one alone we have to live upon this earth.

One life in which to gain so much,
to seek and find and prove our worth.

So many dreams there are to dream. So many things to know and do.

So many rosy peaks to climb, and so many pathways to pursue.

So waste no time on fruitless quests that get you nowhere in the end.

The God of time is ours to squander, or with care to use and spend.

It's folly to postpone good deeds. Tomorrow never comes they say

The future times belong to God. Our only chance is now, today.

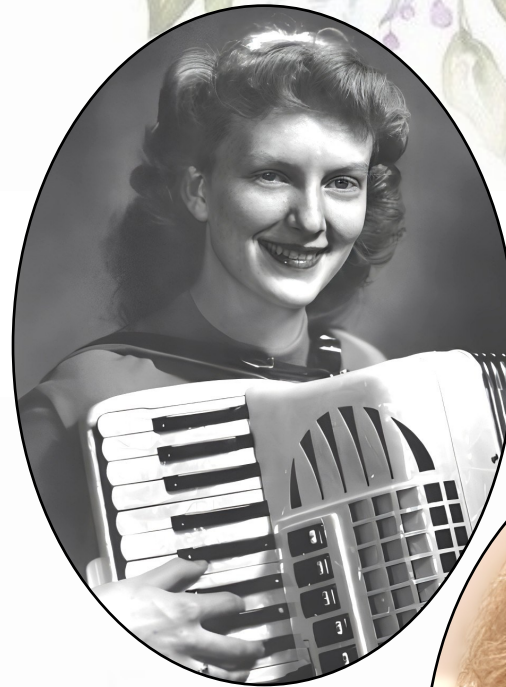
So let me live, that when I die a tear will come to every eye.

In every heart there'll be a spot, and empty place where I am not.

So let me live that when I'm gone kind thoughts of me will linger on.

And folks will say with grief inside, "I sort of wish she hadn't died".

Author Unknown



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