

Hymns

COME, COME YE SAINTS

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear
But with joy wend your way
Though hard to you this journey may appear
Grace shall be as your day
'Tis better far for us to strive
Our useless cares from us to drive
Do this, and joy your hearts will swell
All is well! All is well!

2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard?
'Tis not so, all is right
Why should we think to earn a great reward
If we now shun the fight?
Gird up your loins, fresh courage take
Our God will never us forsake
And soon we'll have this tale to tell
All is well! All is well!

I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

1. I know that my Redeemer lives.
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead.
He lives, my ever-living Head.
He lives to bless me with his love.
He lives to plead for me above.
He lives my hungry soul to feed.
He lives to bless in time of need.

2. He lives to grant me rich supply.
He lives to guide me with his eye.
He lives to comfort me when faint.
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.
He lives to silence all my fears.
He lives to wipe away my tears.
He lives to calm my troubled heart.
He lives all blessings to impart.

3. We'll find the place which God for us prepared,
Far away in the West,
Where none shall come to hurt or make afraid;
There the Saints will be blessed.
We'll make the air with music ring,
Shout praises to our God and King;
Above the rest these words we'll tell—
All is well! All is well!

4. And should we die before our journey's through
Happy day! All is well!
We then are free from toil and sorrow, too
With the just we shall dwell!
But if our lives are spared again
To see the Saints their rest obtain
Oh, how we'll make this chorus swell
All is well! All is well!

3. He lives, my kind, wise heav'nly Friend.
He lives and loves me to the end.
He lives, and while he lives, I'll sing.
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.
He lives and grants me daily breath.
He lives, and I shall conquer death.
He lives my mansion to prepare.
He lives to bring me safely there.

4. He lives! All glory to his name!
He lives, my Savior, still the same.
Oh, sweet the joy this sentence gives:
"I know that my Redeemer lives!"
He lives! All glory to his name!
He lives, my Savior, still the same.
Oh, sweet the joy this sentence gives:
"I know that my Redeemer lives!"

In Loving MEMORY



SHIRLEY NELSON BAPTIST

July 7, 1947 - March 22, 2023

Obituary

On Wednesday, March 22, 2023, Shirley Nelson Baptist, loving and devoted mother, grandmother, sister, and friend, passed away suddenly at age 75. Shirley was born in Salt Lake City, Utah on July 4, 1947, a firecracker baby to Meredith and Marjorie (Breinholt) Nelson, the fourth of eight children. She grew up and lived in Salt Lake City before moving to the San Francisco Bay Area, California in 1982. She married the love of her life, Donald Victor Baptist, on February 14, 1989, in San Jose, California. Together they moved to St. George, Utah in 2001.

Shirley excelled in all of her endeavors and always looked for the next best opportunity. She started out working as a keypunch operator and insurance adjuster. On a leap of faith and a career opportunity, she bravely moved herself and her two children to California. Shirley earned her associates degree in business from West Valley Junior College in Saratoga, California. She put that knowledge to work when she opened Scrap Apple Quilts in St. George, Utah in 2005, turning her hobby into a business and creating a quilter's dream destination. She produced her own quilt patterns, taught classes, and enjoyed working with people to create beautiful works of art. She had a talent for remembering names and fostering a community.

Shirley lived a faith-filled life. She's a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and served in various callings including Relief Society President, Relief Society Teacher, and Primary Teacher. Shirley was extremely creative and enjoyed cooking, music, painting, crafting, and quilting - an artist in every sense of the word. She loved to be active and throughout her life enjoyed golfing, skiing, and traveling. Most of all she enjoyed spending time with her family, planning reunions, going on trips, and hosting parties. She had a profoundly generous heart and would give you the "quilt" off her back.



Shirley is preceded in death by her husband, Don, her parents, her brothers, Stephen Nelson and David Nelson, her sister, Peggy Jenson, and her grandson, Jonathan Baptist. Shirley is survived by her 6 children, Harley (Conny) Willesen, Sheri McGarvey, Dwayne (Ellen) Baptist, Jim (Joan) Baptist, Rick (Pam) Baptist, and Ron (Merlinda) Baptist; 13 grandchildren, Amy (Justin) DeBorba, Tyler Willesen, Jessica (Kaden) Clements, Paul Baptist, Peter Baptist, David Baptist, Michael (Audrey) Baptist, Mitch (Alex) Baptist, Morgan (Eric) Elmore, Tiffany (Michael) Bella, Jennifer Baptist, Amanda Baptist, and Nicholas Baptist; 6 great grandchildren; 4 sisters, Ruth Ann (Dan) Curtis, Julie Abbott, Kathy (Dennis) Dea, Margie (Dennis) Bright, sister-in-law Jolayne Nelson (Bob) Harrington, and brother-in-law Paul Jenson.

Service

Welcome	Lloyd Lechtenberg
Opening Hymn	<i>Come, Come Ye Saints</i>
Opening Prayer	Trent Dea
Eulogy	Harley Willesen
Piano Solo	<i>Peace in Christ</i> performed by Jessica Clements
Speaker	Amy DeBorba
Speaker	Lloyd Lechtenberg
Closing Hymn	<i>I Know That My Redeemer Lives</i>
Closing Prayer	Dennis Bright

PALLBEARERS

Harley Willesen
Jim Baptist
Rick Baptist
Ron Baptist
Mitch Baptist
Tyler Willesen

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Dwayne Baptist
Paul Baptist
Peter Baptist
David Baptist
Michael Baptist
Nicholas Baptist

Friday, March 31, 2023

Viewing 8:30-9:30am

Family Prayer by Margie Bright 9:45am

Funeral Service 10:00-11:00am

Mulberry Drive Chapel of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints

Interment to immediately follow the funeral service at Tonaquint Cemetery
1777 South Dixie Drive / St. George, Utah
Dedication of the Grave by Kaden Clements