

Amazing Grace My Chains Are Gone

Verse I

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

Chorus

My chains are gone, I've been set free
My God, my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood his mercy reigns
Unending love, amazing grace

Verse II

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relived
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed
(Chorus)

Verse III

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures
(Chorus)

Unending love, amazing grace



In Loving Memory of



Acea "Ace" Adwin Green Jr.

May 2, 1951 - August 28, 2026

Email from author Cap Daniels:

Although the characters in my novels are fictional, most are based on the personalities, actions, attitudes, and sometimes physical traits of real people I've known throughout my life. Many are based on warriors I've been fortunate to know, work alongside, and respect through the years. Men and women like those quiet heroes depicted in my novels are not the exception to the rule of the American spirit; they are the embodiment and epitome of that spirit. They go about their daily lives—sometimes next door and sometimes in our own homes—without asking for recognition, praise, or financial gain. They are strong, independent, capable, and loyal. They don't want medals or their names up in lights. They simply want to defend what they believe is the greatest nation that has ever existed on this planet. We don't get to see their heroics; those deeds are done in the shadows and under the cover of darkness so you and I can sleep peacefully every night. Something else we don't see are the ghosts and demons that haunt the minds and bodies of those warriors who keep us free. Just like my characters, many great American heroes are suffering silently right in front of us. They lie awake through the night, sweating and trembling, as they relive what they've seen and heard and done for the rest of us. On those long, lonely nights, they pray for the dawn so they can rise, pull on their boots, and keep doing the things that make our way of life possible—things most Americans will never know—things most people could never understand."

Your husband is one of those men.

Pallbearers

Cody Green	Jacob Davis
Lynx Green	James Davis
Aaron Frodsham	Noah Goodrich

Honorary Pallbearers

Robin Hewes	Isaac Frodsham
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Interment

Mapleton Cemetery

620 West Maple St. Mapleton, Utah

Dedicatory Prayer.....Jacob Sybrowsky (Soul Brother)

Funeral Services

Saturday, September 5, 2026 at 11:00 a.m.

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints Chapel
1050 North 300 West, Mapleton, Utah

Conducting	Bishop Joel Hill
Family Prayer.....	Aaron Frodsham (Son-in-Law)
Organist.....	Debbie Augustus
Chorister.....	Michelle Stock

Opening Hymn.....#219
"Because I Have Been Given Much"

Invocation.....	Carrie Sybrowsky (Soul Sister-in-Law)
Speaker.....	Jacob Sybrowsky (Soul Brother)
Musical Number By	Aaron Frodsham (Son-in-Law)

"In The Garden"

Invitation to Share Stories	Congregation
Musical Number By	Congregation

"Amazing Grace My Chains Are Gone"
Accompanist: WaTac Missionaries

Closing Remarks	Bishop Joel Hill
Closing Hymn	#86

"How Great Thou Art"

Benediction	Michelle Davis (Daughter)
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