



Brent Woffinden Stohl

November 2, 1944 – February 14, 2024

FUNERAL SERVICES

Tuesday, February 20, 2024 - 11:00 a.m.

Ashton Idaho Stake Center

Bishop Alan O. Baum conducting

PALLBEARERS

Nathan Stohl, Tanner Stohl, Carson Stohl
Robert Egbert, Braxton Egbert, Owen Stohl
Levi Stohl, Curtis Parkinson
Evan Allen, Samuel Taylor

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Brent’s Cherished Nephews, Stohl Ranches Crew and
All His Dear Friends

FLOWER BEARERS

Brent’s Granddaughters

Shaelyn Taylor, Katie Stohl, Sydnee Stohl, Kara Stohl
Libby Allen, Ella Stohl, Lucy Stohl, Ashlyn Egbert, Jaidyn Stohl

Family Prayer Nathan Stohl, son
Organist. Shawna Boles, niece
Chorister Kelsi Orme, niece
Welcome Bishop Alan O. Baum
Congregational Hymn. No. 219
“Because I Have Been Given Much”
Invocation Sid Stohl, brother
Life Sketch Leslie Egbert, daughter
Remarks Megan Stohl, daughter-in-law
Musical Number Lucy Stohl, granddaughter
“Peace in Christ”
Accompanied by Kelsi Orme, niece
Remarks Nathan Stohl, son
Closing Remarks. Brad Rankin
Musical Number Brent’s Grandchildren
“Carry On”
Accompanied by Kelsi Orme
Benediction. Kirby Orme, brother-in-law

INTERMENT – PINEVIEW CEMETERY

Dedicatory Prayer Robert Egbert, son-in-law

Close the Gate

By Nancy Kraayenhof

For this one farmer the worries are over,
lie down and rest your head,
Your time has been and struggles enough,
put the tractor in the shed.

Years were not easy, many downright hard,
but your faith in God transcended,
Put away your tools and sleep in peace.
The fences have all been mended.

You raised a fine family, worked the land well
and always followed the Son,
Hang up your shovel inside of the barn;
your work here on earth is done.

A faith few possess led your journey through
life, often a jagged and stony way,
The sun is setting, the cattle are all bedded,
and here now is the end of your day.

Your love of God's soil has passed on to your
kin; the stories flow like fine wine,
Wash off your work boots in the puddle
left by blessed rain one final time.

You always believed that the good Lord would
provide and He always had somehow,
Take off your gloves and put them down, no
more sweat and worry for you now.

Your labor is done, your home now is heaven;
no more must you wait,
Your legacy lives on, your love of the
land, and we will close the gate.



Brent Stohl

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