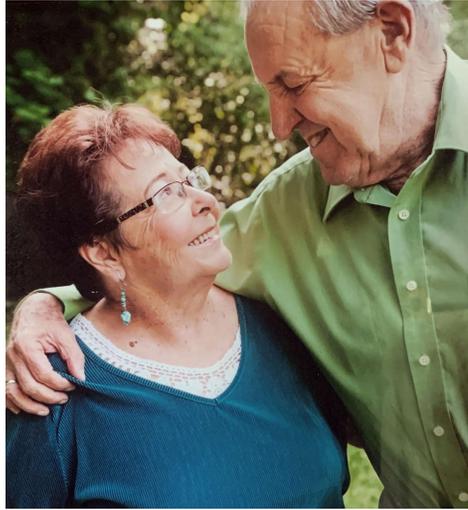


In Loving Memory of



# Lois Renee Jessop Purser

Born March 2, 1933 - Nibley, Utah  
Died April 13, 2025 - Logan, Utah

## PALLBEARERS

Luke Purser  
Jerron Purser  
Cash Dugdale  
Jesse Johnson

Jaxon Purser

Jordan Pace  
Brandon Purser  
Josh Baird  
Bennett Purser

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Scott Purser  
Kara Purser  
Bailey Purser  
Michelle Purser  
Ezekiel Baird

Tony Moser  
Brianna Pace  
Elle Taylor  
Caroline Pace  
Thea Schroeder

Pauline Purser  
Annelise Purser  
Brynn Purser  
Julia Smith  
Olivia Baird

## INTERMENT

Hyde Park Cemetery

Dedication of the Grave . . . . . Brandon Purser (Grandson)

## FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday April 18, 2025 - 11:00 AM  
Smithfield 18<sup>th</sup> Ward  
Bishop Rusty Carlsen, Conducting

Family Prayer . . . . . Calvin Purser (Son)  
Organist . . . . . Robinette Jensen (Niece)  
Chorister . . . . . Julia Smith (Granddaughter-in-law)  
Opening Hymn . . . . . Hymn #92  
**“For the Beauty of the Earth”**

Opening Prayer . . . . . Jeff Purser (Son)  
Life Sketch . . . . . Melanie Pace (Daughter)  
Paula Purser (Daughter-in-law)

Piano Medley . . . . . Annelise Purser (Granddaughter)  
**“Somewhere Over the Rainbow/God Be with You Till We Meet Again”**

Speaker . . . . . Carrie Purser (Daughter-in-law)

Speaker . . . . . Mahmood Akhavan (Son-in-law)  
Musical Number . . . . . Savanana Hatch (Friend)  
**“Consider the Lilies”**  
Accompanied by: Emma Jacobson

Speaker . . . . . Calvin Purser (Son)  
Remarks . . . . . Bishop Carlsen  
Closing Hymn . . . . . Hymn #300  
**“Families Can Be Together Forever”**

Closing Prayer . . . . . Sandy Akhavan (Daughter)



## **Gone From My Sight**

Rev. Luther F. Beecher

I am standing upon the seashore,  
A ship, at my side, spreads her white  
sails to the moving breeze and starts  
for the blue ocean.

She is an object of beauty and strength.  
I stand and watch her until, at length,  
she hangs like a speck of white cloud  
just where the sea and sky come  
to mingle with each other.

Then, someone at my side says,  
“There, she is gone.”

Gone where?

Gone from my sight. That is all.  
She is just as large in mast and hull  
and spar as she was when she left my side.

And, she is just as able to bear her  
load of living freight to her destined port.  
Her diminished size is in me, not in her.

And, just at the moment when someone at my side says,

“There, she is gone,”

there are other eyes watching her coming, and  
other voices ready to take up the glad shout, “Here she  
comes!”

IN LOVING MEMORY



*Lois Renee Jessop Purser*

*1933 - 2025*

