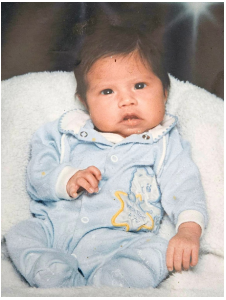


If Tomorrow Starts Without Me

If tomorrow start without me, and I'm not there to see. If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today. While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.



But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said my place was ready, in heaven above, and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly loved. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye, for all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do. It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you. I thought of all that we had shared, and all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, that this could never be, for emptiness and memories, would take the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne, he said, "this is eternity, and all I've promised you. Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last, and since each day is the same way, there's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things, you knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven, and now at last you're free. So won't you come and take my hand, and share my life with me."



So when tomorrow starts without me, don't worry for me, I'm right here, in your heart!

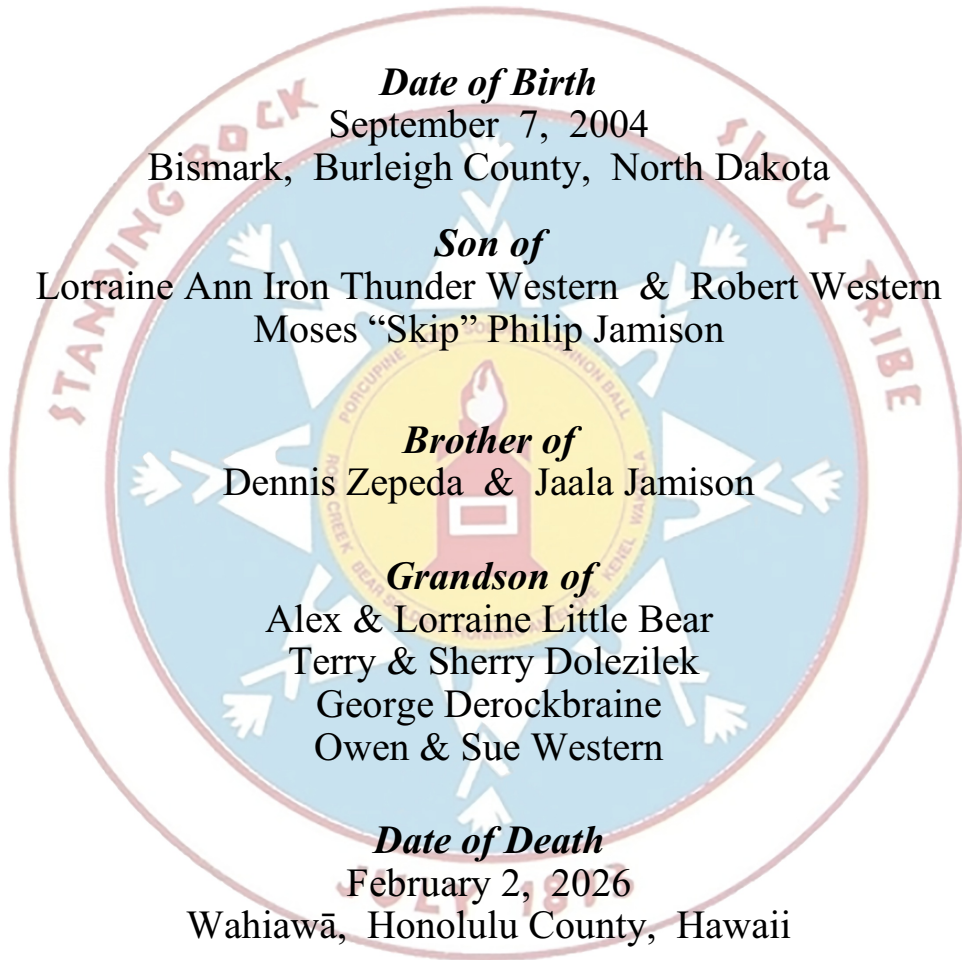


In Loving Memory Of

Moses Jamison Jr.

September 7, 2004 ~ February 2, 2026

Graveside Services for
Cpl. Moses Philip Jamison, Jr.



Date of Birth

September 7, 2004
Bismarck, Burleigh County, North Dakota

Son of

Lorraine Ann Iron Thunder Western & Robert Western
Moses “Skip” Philip Jamison

Brother of

Dennis Zepeda & Jaala Jamison

Grandson of

Alex & Lorraine Little Bear
Terry & Sherry Dolezilek
George Derockbraine
Owen & Sue Western

Date of Death

February 2, 2026
Wahiawā, Honolulu County, Hawaii

Pallbearers:

Zac Malin	Mark Western
Benedict Iron Thunder	Merle Wall
Anthony Derockbraine	Savannah Sanchez
Robert Western	Kalloghan Palmer

PROGRAM

February 25, 2026 ~ 11:00 AM
Deseret Cemetery ~ Deseret, Utah

Family Prayer Wally Western (Uncle)

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Dedication of the Grave Doug Western (Grandfather)
Military Rites Marine Corps Honor Guard
Interment. Deseret Cemetery

Corporal Moses Philip Jamison, Jr., age 21, passed away on February 2, 2026, in Wahiawa, Hawaii. Moses was born on September 7, 2004, in Bismarck, North Dakota, to Moses and Lorraine Ann Iron Thunder Jamison. Shortly after his birth, he moved with his mother, Lorraine, to Delta, Utah, to be with his grandmother and older brother. Delta was always home to Moses, and it is where he grew up, built lifelong relationships, and formed the values that defined him.

He loved the outdoors and found joy in hunting, camping, and shooting; especially during time spent camping with his mom and his dad, Robert Western. Those moments outdoors were some of his most cherished. Moses shared a special and meaningful bond with his grandparents on both sides of his family. He deeply loved spending time with his Papa Owen and Grandma Sue, from whom he learned many of life’s lessons through conversation, presence, and example. He was also especially close with his Grandma Sherry, who helped raise him in Delta and instilled in him a strong sense of cultural pride. Moses was proudly a “grandma’s boy,” and that connection shaped the person he became.

During his teenage years, Moses shared a close bond with his older brother, Dennis. They spent countless hours playing video games together, trying new restaurants, and exploring new places—experiences that strengthened a connection rooted in laughter, curiosity, and brotherhood. Moses will be remembered as a kind and inclusive soul, someone who made sure everyone felt seen and welcome. His love language was gift-giving, and he expressed care by making sure no one was ever hungry. Moses began working at McDonald’s, where he found lifelong friends, mentors, and a sense of purpose. Merle Wall and Savannah Bennett were especially influential figures in his life, teaching him what it meant to be a strong, compassionate leader. Moses often credited them as being like older siblings, and he carried the leadership lessons they taught him into every role that followed—including his service in the United States Marine Corps. He became a manager at just 16 years old and graduated online at the age of 16, demonstrating maturity, discipline, and drive well beyond his years. While stationed in Hawaii, Moses developed a passion for drone photography, finding joy in capturing the world from a new perspective. He was fiercely loyal to his friends and family and took great pride in the relationships he built. Moses had a deep love for language and culture. He spoke fluent Korean and independently taught himself Japanese and Lakota. He was actively working toward his dream of opening a Lakota-inspired restaurant, a vision that reflected his love of food, culture, and community. Following in the footsteps of his father and grandfathers, Moses chose to serve his country by joining the United States Marine Corps. He was deeply proud of his service and highly accomplished. Pride in his service and awards is shared by his family.

Moses will be remembered for his kindness, loyalty, leadership, and the love he gave so freely. His legacy lives on through his family, friends, mentors, and all those whose lives were better for having known him.