

In Loving Memory of



# Olivia Dawn Turley

Born May 29, 2012 - Salt Lake City, Utah  
Died September 20, 2025 - Salt Lake City, Utah

## PALLBEARERS - Uncles

Jacob Wright	Ethan Wright
Tyler Wright	Matthew Turley
Evan Wright	Michael Turley

## INTERMENT

Richmond City Cemetery

Dedication of the Grave . . . . . Jacob Wright (Uncle)

Compassionate Service Cared for by:  
Richmond 2<sup>nd</sup> Ward Relief Society

## FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday September 27, 2025 - 12:00 PM

Richmond 2<sup>nd</sup> Ward

Bishop Jon Anderson, Conducting

Family Prayer . . . . . Tyler Wright (Uncle)  
 Organist . . . . . Brittany Anderson  
 Chorister . . . . . Cynthia Johnson (Aunt)  
 Opening Hymn . . . . . Hymn #136

***“I Know That My Redeemer Lives”***

Opening Prayer . . . . . Kathy Turley (Grandma)  
 Life Sketch . . . . . Andrew Turley (Dad)  
 Musical Number . . . . . Liv’s cousins and friends

***“The Miracle”***

Speaker . . . . . Sarah Turley (Mom)  
 Musical Number . . . . . Pam Ward (Liv’s piano teacher)

***“The Last Goodbye”***

Remarks . . . . . Bishop Jon Anderson  
 Closing Hymn . . . . . Children’s Songbook #12

***“A Child’s Prayer”***

Closing Prayer . . . . . Dawn Wright (Grammy)

## Billy Boyd - The Last Goodbye Lyrics

I saw the light fade from the sky  
On the wind I heard a sigh  
As the snowflakes cover my fallen brothers  
I will say this last goodbye

Night is now falling  
So ends this day  
The road is now calling  
And I must away

Over hill and under tree  
Through lands where never light has shone  
By silver streams that run down  
To the sea

Under cloud beneath the stars  
Over snow on winter's morn  
I turn at last to paths that lead home  
And though where the road then takes me I cannot tell  
We came all this way but now comes the day to bid you farewell

Many places I have been  
Many sorrows I have seen  
But I don't regret  
Nor will I forget  
All who took that road with me

Night is now falling  
So ends this day  
The road is now calling  
And I must away

Over hill and under tree  
Through lands where never light has shone  
By silver streams that run down  
To the sea

To these memories I will hold  
With your blessing I will go  
To turn at last to paths that lead home  
And though where the road then takes me I cannot tell  
We came all this way but now comes the day to bid you farewell

I bid you all a very fond farewell



## IN LOVING MEMORY



*Olivia Dawn Turley*

*2012 - 2025*