

In Loving Memory
Donna Egbert Curr
February 29, 1964 – January 11, 2025

FUNERAL SERVICES
Thursday, January 16, 2025 – 11:00 a.m.
Ashton LDS Stake Center
Bishop James Fillerup, Chester Ward, officiating

PALLBEARERS
Tye James Cook, Tanner James Curr, Wyatt Brian Curr
Jason Cook, James Brian Curr, Doug Egbert, Dan Curr
Glayde Curr, Craig Kvamme, Bill Cureton

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
Tom Egbert, Paul Lewis, Danny Holladay, David Holladay
Hank Kvamme, Jeff Taylor, Corey Curr, Sean Curr
Daren Curr, Jerry Curr, Danno Bowen, Chance Curr
Cayde Curr, Colby Curr, Tyrell Thorngren
Alex Cureton, Jeff Young, Mat Lott

FLOWER BEARERS
Paige Margaret Cook, Callie Sage Curr, Laree Cook
Jessica Curr, Debra Kvamme, D’Leah Darnell

BAGPIPES
Porter Jacobson

“Have I told you lately that I love you?”
(From Donna to those she loved)

SERVICES

Family Prayer Brian Curr
Organist Shellie Blanchard
Chorister Annette Miller
Welcome Bishop James Fillerup
Musical Number Donna’s Grandchildren
“Gethsemane”
Accompanied by Jessie Curr
Invocation Stan LeCheminant
Life Sketch Laree Cook
Musical Number Ronda Munns
“Have I Told You Lately?”
Piano, Jessie Curr – Violin, Brooke Reynolds
Speaker Austin Gillette
Musical Number Wayne Egbert
“Going Home”
Accompanied by Shellie Blanchard
Remarks Bishop Fillerup
Congregational Hymn No. 293
“Each Life That Touches Ours for Good”
Benediction Jason Cook

INTERMENT – CHESTER CEMETERY

Dedicatory Prayer James Brian “JB” Curr

MY FRIEND DONNA

*It's early morn, the precious time
Awakened to write to a friend of mine.*

*The words I write my heart repeats
They come to mind as the Spirit speaks.*

*The things that came to mind today
Are things I'm sure Donna would say.*

*Have you ever been on a lonely road
Alone, tired and asked to carry the load
Not for me, you stumble and fall
You pray to the Lord, to get through it all.*

*The sun is warm and the breeze is mild
The flowers are dancing there is peace in the wild
The clouds are moving, the sky is blue
Your heart hears a whisper, I'm here for you.*

*You were sent as a gift, my precious one
To love, lift and inspire, till the prize is won
You trimmed the trees and potted the soil
And sometimes made the cold heart toil.*

*Like waves on the sea at your command
The wayward lost boat, you lead to the sand
The lost lonely boy, longing for family and home
Was guided by your light lovingly shone.*

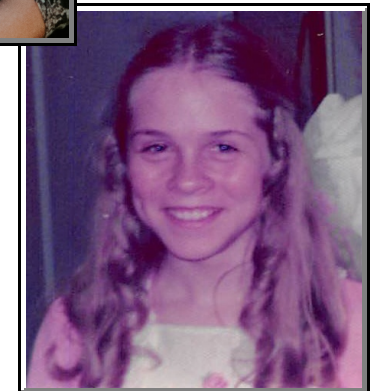
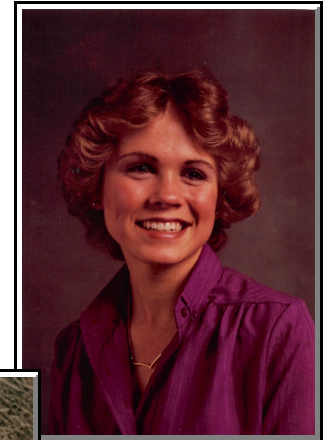
*To dear ones and stranger your heartfelt plea
Done to the least of these is done unto me
You're never alone, as you act with pure love
When you follow kindly the Savior above.*

*So sing me a song, a heartfelt melody
Sing for the little girl, the little boy and me
You taught us, you loved us, and cried endlessly
Now sing with the angels, and we will sing with thee.*

*May we cry for you today, the road is oft unsure
He will lift and carry you His love is sweet and pure
His garden's blood cleansed your blood too
Your heart now knows, He gave His life for you.*

Stan LeCheminant 12/20/2024

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