

IN LOVING MEMORY

Douglas Harold Ward



BORN
December 1, 1956
Burley, Idaho

DIED
August 13, 2024
Almo, Idaho



FUNERAL SERVICE
11:00 a.m. Monday, August 19, 2024
The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
Almo Ward, Almo, Idaho

CONDUCTING
Bishop LaVell Erickson

ORDER OF SERVICE

Family Prayer. Samuel Hurst
Organist. Sarah Jane Ward
Music Director. Janis Durfee
Opening Hymn. *In the Garden*
Invocation. Robert Briggs
Life Sketch. Nikki Francis
Musical Selection. *Summer Ranges*
 Performed by Dave Stone, John Boyer, Nancy Ady
Reading of Poem. Becky Hurst
Remarks. Casey Knudsen, Blake Wickel, Meg Wickel
Musical Selection. *Hymn Medley*
 Sung by Branden Severe & Juliann Loughmiller
Remarks. Steve Durfee, Jed Boden
 Rod Jones, Walter Durfee
Reading of Poem. Base Ward
Closing Remarks. Bishop LaVell Erickson
Closing Hymn #165. *Abide with Me; 'Tis Eventide*
Benediction. Shad Francis

INTERMENT
Sunny Cedar Rest Cemetery
Almo, Idaho

Dedicatory Prayer. Ross Hurst

MINISTERING
Almo Ward



CASKET BEARERS
Sam Hurst, Shad Francis, Jack Francis, Jed Boden
Blake Wickel, Base Ward, Casey Knudsen

HONORARY BEARERS
Olen Ward, Bill Wickel, Goldie Teeter, Dan Neddo, Jay Marden
Robert Minniear, Edward Minniear, Mark Minniear


Funeral Directors
RASMUSSEN-WILSON FUNERAL HOME
www.rasmussenwilson.com
1350 East 16th Street ~ Burley, Idaho



Sunset

God knows,
This life has been good and
I've done things my own way.
Hard work, endurance and true grit,
This way of life has been my pay.

And now, when I look upon my friends
My heart is filled with pride,
This 'ole horse is good beneath me
As across this Earth we ride.

We move on up the land
Pushing these cattle all the day,
The horses swallow ground
Same as life can slip away.

We've raised our children well
This ranch life suits their needs,
As they work and ride beside us
In the country they feel free.

As I look beyond the dogs,
The cattle and the kids,
On past the trees and sage
Just up on top that ridge.

Just there, on the horizon
I see a quiet place;
The sunset will light my way
And my dog can slow his pace.

I think I'll stop and sit
Let the sunlight warm my face,
Loosen up my cinch a bit
Then my horse can rest and graze.

The kids can take over now
And move 'em on their own;
The day's been good, but it's been long
Now I'm ready to go home.

By Annie Blackburn, September 2004

IN LOVING MEMORY



Douglas Harold Ward

1956 - 2024