

"I'm Free"

Don't grieve for me. for now I'm free.

I'm on the path laid out for me.

I had to go when I was called.

I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,

to laugh, to love, to work or play.

If my parting has left a void,

Then fill it with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss.

Yes, these things I too, will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow.

I wish you the sunlight of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I've savored much.

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief.

Don't lengthen it with undue grief.

Open your hearts, share them with me,

God wanted me now, he set me free.



MAXINE GARWOOD

Extended Family Tree

Kimberly (John) Matson

Matthew (Toni) Matson

Matthew and Dexton Matson, Addyson and Talyn Landon

Jason (Cassie) Matson

Wyatt and Waylon Jenson, William and Wynston Matson

Amanda (Angela) Matson

Kailor and Killian Matson

Douglass Garwood (Jodie Judd)

Chole Nutor and Sienna Garwood

Kristen Skidmore

Raven, Zada and Elesse Skidmore

In Celebration of God's Gift of Life

Maxine Faye Ammon Garwood

August 7, 1943 – March 29, 2022



Friday, April 15, 2022

10:30 am

Christ United Methodist Church

2375 East 3300 South

Salt Lake City, Utah

A Celebration of Life

Maxine Faye Ammon Garwood

PRELUDE MUSIC *Pachelbel Canon in D*

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN *Hymn of Promise*

In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;
In cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody;
There's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity;
In our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

OBITUARY

STORIES AND MEMORIES Loren Ammon
Zada Skidmore

SCRIPTURE READINGS
Psalm 23
Isaiah 40:31

HOMILY

MUSIC *Precious Memories*

PRAYERS

MUSIC *The Lord's Prayer*

COMMENDATION

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN *On Eagle's Wings*

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
Who abide in this shadow for life,
Say to the Lord: "My refuge,
My rock in whom I trust."

"And I will raise you up on eagle's wings,
Bear you on the breath of dawn,
Make you to shine like the sun,
And hold you in the palm of my hand."

Snares of the fowler will never capture you,
And famine will bring you no fear;
Under God's wings your refuge
With faithfulness your shield.

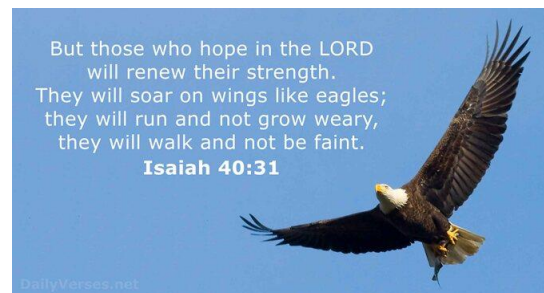
"And I will raise you up on eagle's wings,
Bear you on the breath of dawn,
Make you to shine like the sun,
And hold you in the palm of my hand."

For to the angels God's given a command
To guard you in all of your ways;
Upon their hands they will bear you up,
Lest you dash your foot against a stone.

"And I will raise you up on eagle's wings,
Bear you on the breath of dawn,
Make you to shine like the sun,
And hold you in the palm of my hand."

POSTLUDE MUSIC *Stars and Stripes Forever*

Pastors: Rev. Bruce Kolash and Rev. Russell V. Butler
Organist: Shelby Fisher
Soloist: Lillian Severinsen



Please join the family at the luncheon following the service.