



..... IN LOVING MEMORY

JACK LEOND HALVORSEN



JACK LEOND HALVORSEN

July 27, 1926 – March 9, 2021

Son of Joseph L. Halvorsen & Edna Mary Foster Halvorsen
Husband of MarGene Poulson Halvorsen

FUNERAL SERVICES

Saturday, March 20, 2021 at 11:00 am Mt. Olympus North Stake Center
4176 South Adonis Drive (3930 East) Salt Lake City, Utah

PALLBEARERS

Nancy Halvorsen ~ Marin Halvorsen Sutton ~ Terri Halvorsen
Whitney Halvorsen Hansen ~ Lorie Halvorsen ~ KellieAnn Halvorsen
Erica Halvorsen Blank ~ Cathryn Halvorsen

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Grace Halvorsen ~ Spencer Halvorsen ~ Trent Halvorsen
Casey Halvorsen ~ Ethan Halvorsen ~ Tyler Halvorsen
Jonathan Halvorsen ~ Hayden Halvorsen ~ Brady Halvorsen
Zane Halvorsen ~ Trevor Halvorsen ~ Carter Halvorsen ~ Jack Halvorsen

INTERMENT

Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park 3401 South Highland Drive
Salt Lake City, Utah 84109

FUNERAL SERVICES

Conducting ~ Bishop Mark Pingree

Family Prayer ~ Greg Halvorsen

Prelude	Annabelle Davidson
Organist	Maree Karrash
Chorister	Pearl Angelos
Hymn 86	“How Great Thou Art” <i>(words at the end of this program)</i>
Invocation	Jim Poulson
Reading of the Obituary	Rick Halvorsen
Speaker	Chris Halvorsen
Speaker	Mark Halvorsen
Musical Number	“I Am a Child of God” by the Halvorsen family
Speakers	Spencer Halvorsen, Zane Halvorsen
Recorded Vocal Selection	“A Thing of Beauty” by Nonie Sorenson performed by ~ MarGene Halvorsen
Speaker	Greg Halvorsen
Hymn 165	“Abide With Me, Tis Even Tide”
Benediction	Terri Halvorsen

Dedicatory Prayer ~ Mark Halvorsen

“How Great Thou Art”

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!



