

Funeral Service
for
DAVID READ GILGEN

October 30, 1967 — February 25, 2010



“Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting:
The Soul that rises with us, our life's Star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar:
Not in entire forgetfulness,
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God, who is our home...”
—William Wordsworth

Funeral Service for
DAVID READ GILGEN

Tuesday, March 2, 2010

Presiding & Conducting. Bishop Robert V. Seamons
Music Organist.. . . . Dale Parks
Music Chorister. Leanne Landon

Family Prayer. Susan Gilgen, Mother

Prelude. Color Country Chorus
Sweet Hour of Prayer

Welcome. Bishop Seamons
Opening Hymn. No 293
Each Life That Touches Ours for Good

Invocation. Merlin Limb, Brother-In-Law
Eulogy. Read Gilgen, Father
Musical Selection. Rocky Mountain Revue Quartet
The Wintry Day Descending to its Close

Speaker. Dan Steurer, Uncle
Musical Selection. Color Country Chorus
Irish Blessing

Speaker. Sherri Gilgen, Wife
Violin Solo. Brenda Siolo, Sister
I Stand All Amazed

Remarks. Bishop Seamons
Closing Hymn. No 135
I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Benediction. Kevin Limb, Brother-In-Law

Postlude. Violin: Brenda Siolo
Organist: Dell Parks

Pall Bearers

Oscar Lacayo	Chris Leonard	Brandon Limb
Hanks Adams	Scott Bowler	Justin Limb
Dale Parks	Rod Stuerer	Merlin Limb
Nate Holden		

Honorary Pall Bearers

Rulen Limb	Blair Limb	Chase Lacayo
Aaron Limb	Jacob Siolo	Richard Jones
Kevin Limb	Jonathan Siolo	

Interment following the funeral at the
Tonaquint Cemetery
1777 South Dixie Dr, St George
Dedication of the grave by Read Gilgen

The family wishes to thank the many friends and neighbors who
have provided assistance and comfort over these past days.
Your kindness is truly appreciated.

David often related his own life's journey to that of Alma,
found in Chapter 36 of the *Book of Mormon*:

17 And it came to pass that as I was thus racked
with torment, while I was harrowed up by the
memory of my many sins, behold, I remembered also
to have heard my father prophesy unto the people
concerning the coming of one Jesus Christ,
a Son of God, to atone for the sins of the world.

18 Now, as my mind caught hold upon this
thought, I cried within my heart: O Jesus, thou Son of
God, have mercy on me, who am in the gall of
bitterness, and am encircled about by
the everlasting chains of death.

19 And now, behold, when I thought this, I could
remember my pains no more; yea, I was harrowed
up by the memory of my sins no more.

20 And oh, what joy, and what marvelous light I
did behold; yea, my soul was filled with joy as
exceeding as was my pain!

21 Yea, I say unto you, my son, that there could
be nothing so exquisite and so bitter as were my
pains. Yea, and again I say unto you, my son, that on
the other hand, there can be nothing
so exquisite and sweet as was my joy.

26 For because of the word which he has
imparted unto me... I do know;
and the knowledge which I have is of God.

28 And I know that he will raise me up at the last
day, to dwell with him in glory;
yea, and I will praise him forever...