

They've Brought Me To You

How is it that I am here in this very spot today?
Did I just happen to wander here?
What has brought me all this way?

As I reflect upon my life,
I see it is my choices, great and small,
That have guided me to this point,
They've done it all.

It wasn't some far off,
Strange mystical powers,
It was just my own personal choices
That reward me with the desert or with flowers.

When the trial of this life is done,
And I meet my Father in the sky,
He'll lovingly ask me
What I've done and why.

Then I'll have to say
With happy pride or sad shame,
It was the choices I daily made
That brought me the good or bad in my name.

Am I the person
I always dreamed I'd be?
My path is set by daily choices
That lead step by step into eternity.

Sometimes what seems
Like such a little thing,
A whole new direction
To our lives will bring.

We have no idea right now,
Of just where our path will lead,
But we can be sure it will be up,
If divine promptings in our heart we heed.

Even now as far as we've come,
Just a minor change in our direction,
Can bring us ever so much closer
To that limitless goal – eternal perfection.

Though examples, words and help came daily
From goodly parents, teacher, or a friend,
It was what I chose to do myself
That my soul for good or bad was rend.

And though some choices brought pain
To those around me and still make me sad,
There is a choice I'd make again and again,
That is the choice to have you back

And the choice to try to make you glad.

I'm happy that almost two years ago
You and I both chose to be there.
Then we danced and talked and laughed
The night away down there in Trolley Square.

I'm glad you chose to write me a line or two,
I'm glad I chose to tell you of my love and answer you.

I'm happy you chose to incite me
To come visit you one Thanksgiving Day,
I'm smiling thinking about my decision
To leave the East and never go away.

I've always sensed,
From the first day we met,
The great desire you have in your heart
To do just what you should.
I respect so much this great spirit
In you that tries so hard to be good.

And though we don't always make it,
Or always do everything just right,
We won't ever stop trying,
You inspire me to walk in your light.

Don't ever give up,
Trying to become the person you want to be,
With God's help,
You'll make it in this eternity.

And though we don't know how,
Or if we'll ever be together or when,
I'll try to keep making choices I need to make
That will help bring us back as one again.

Your generosity, selfless love,
And devotion to do what is right,
Continues to inspire me
Through many a tired day
And lonely night.

One day your children and the rest of the world
Will see you eye to eye,
And know the Lanora that I know,
And appreciate fully her virtues by the by.

Oh, if only everyone could just see,
The beauty of your soul
That is so clearly evident to me.

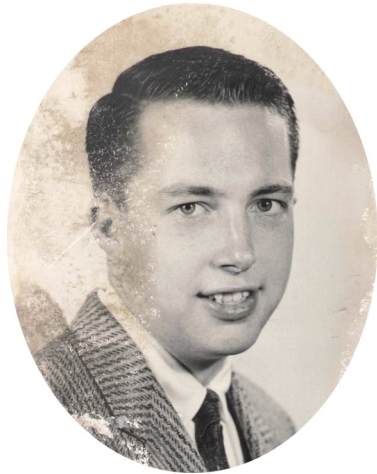
Remembering

CHARLES DENNIS ELZINGA



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
CHARLES DENNIS ELZINGA

November 11, 1939—November 19, 2021



SON OF

Charles Sybrand Elzinga & Joyce Clark Elzinga

HUSBAND OF

Lanora Mae Keele Elzinga July 11, 2002 Roy, Utah
Sealed May 20, 2020
Lorraine Olsen, December 20, 1963 Salt Lake Temple

FUNERAL SERVICES

Tuesday, November 23, 2021 ~ 10:00 a.m.
South Weber Stake Center
7989 South 2250 East
South Weber, Utah 84405

SERVICES
Bishop Hosking, Conducting

Family Prayer.....Mark Elzinga
Prelude Music.....Sister Cynthia Copeland
Chorister.....Sister Camille Crookston
Opening Song..... *Give Said the Little Stream*
Acc. by Kiersten Campbell, chorister Kristy Anna Elzinga

“Give,” said the little stream,
“Give, oh! give, give, oh! give.”
“Give,” said the little stream,
As it hurried down the hill;
“I’m small, I know, but wherever I go
The fields grow greener still.”

*Singing, singing all the day,
“Give away, oh! give away.”
Singing, singing all the day,
“Give, oh! give away.”*

Opening Prayer..... Sherae Miera
Speaker.....David Elzinga
Musical Number..... *I Am a Child of God*
First verse by Grandchildren & Great-Grandchildren
Following verses by congregation
Speaker..... Bret Elzinga
Speaker.....Chris Elzinga
Musical Performance..... *Oh My Father*
Performed by Dean Elzinga
Testimony of Charles.....Read by Doug Lazenby
Memories & Tributes open to friends & family
Closing Hymn.....#86
How Great Thou Art
Closing Prayer..... Shannon Holley
Postlude Music.....Sister Cynthia Copeland

Family Intermission in Relief Society Room

Family Luncheon to follow