



## A Red, Red Rose

BY ROBERT BURNS



O my Luve is like a red, red rose  
That's newly sprung in June;  
O my Luve is like the melody  
That's sweetly played in tune.

So fair art thou, my bonnie lass,  
So deep in luve am I;  
And I will luve thee still, my dear,  
Till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,  
And the rocks melt wi' the sun;  
I will love thee still, my dear,  
While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only luve!  
And fare thee weel awhile!  
And I will come again, my luve,  
Though it were ten thousand mile.



# IN LOVING Memory



Grace Mair  
McMillan Rose

1938 ~ 2022





# Grace Mair McMillan Rose

## BORN

November 18, 1938 ~ Glasgow, Scotland

## DIED

January 25, 2022 ~ Farmington, Utah

## DAUGHTER OF

Charles H. McMillan and Isabella Tumelty

## WIFE OF

Willard Rose

## FUNERAL SERVICES

*Wednesday, February 2, 2022 ~ 11:00 a.m.*

Larkin Sunset Gardens

1950 East Dimple Dell Road (10600 South)

Sandy, Utah



## PALLBEARERS

Glen

George

Aaron

Mattias

Brian

Brayden

Kolton

Kenny

## SERVICES

*Bree Jones, Conducting*

Family Prayer ..... Robin Murillo



Prelude & Postlude ..... Pre-Recorded

*"God Be With You Till We Meet Again"*

Invocation ..... Glen Waterhouse

Speaker ..... Rebecca Waterhouse

Speaker ..... Isabelle Halvorson

Speaker ..... George McMillan

Speaker ..... Brittany Cascio

Video Recording..... Julie Kerr

Speaker ..... Chuck Rose

Benediction ..... Kolton Jones



Dedication of the Grave ..... Chuck Rose

## INTERMENT

Mountain View Memorial  
3115 Bengal Boulevard  
Cottonwood Heights, Utah