

IN LOVING
Memory



Patricia Ann "Patty"
Spencer

1942 ~ 2022

*Just when the caterpillar
thought the world was over...*

*She became a
Butterfly!*

Patricia Ann "Patty" Spencer

Born
August 30, 1942
Salt Lake City, Utah

Died
September 21, 2022
Murray, Utah

Daughter of
Wilford and Edna Schulze

Wife of
Jim Spencer

FUNERAL SERVICES

Tuesday, September 27, 2022 ~ 11:00 A.M.

The Chateau at the Rose Shop
1910 East Dimple Dell Road
Sandy, Utah

PALLBEARERS

Scott Simmons
Jason Higbee
Michael Spencer
Caeden Thompson

Clyde Miller
Aaron Palmer
Tyler (T.J.) Thompson

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Joey Spencer
Teig Kuntzelman

Michael Vonbon
Justin Anderson

INTERMENT

Larkin Sunset Gardens
1950 East Dimple Dell Road
Sandy, Utah

Dedication of the Grave..... Bary Gammell

SERVICES

Family Prayer..... Paul Spencer

Prelude Music..... Janae Cronenwett

Chorister..... Jill Simmons

Opening Song.....

"I Know My Heavenly Father Loves Me"

Welcome..... Dan Spencer

Eulogy..... Tracy Spencer

Thoughts of Mom..... Jill Simmons

Rebecca Thompson

Aaron Palmer

Kristin Miller

Musical Rendition.....

"How Great Thou Art"

Butterfly Release..... Jill Simmons, Rebecca Higbee and Kristin Miller

My Heavenly Father Loves Me

Whenever I hear the song of a bird or
look at the blue, blue sky.
Whenever I the rain on my face, or the
wind as it rushes by.
Whenever I touch a velvet rose, or
walk by a lilac tree
I'm so glad that I live in this
beautiful world
Heavenly Father created for me.

He gave me my eyes that I might see
the color of butterfly wings.
He gave my ears that I might
hear the magical sound of things.
He gave me my life, my mind,
my heart:
I thank him reverently.
For all his creations of which I'm a part.
Yes, I know Heavenly Father loves me.

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.

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.