

## The Carpenter's Hammer

In the day's fading light, the carpenter sat atop a roof.  
He rested, hammer in hand, surveying his work.  
"We have done many good works," said the carpenter.

"You are a Master carpenter" his hammer replied, "your works have no equal"  
Hesitantly, humbly, his hammer then asked,

"Master, could I have served you better?  
I am but a hammer, blunt and imprecise."

"Perhaps if I had been sharp like the plane, we could have shaped heavy beams,  
or straight like the square, to keep angles true?"

"But planes dull, and squares bend," said the carpenter.

"And if I had been strong like the chisel, to carve beautiful patterns,  
or precise like the saw, to form tight joints?"

"But chisels chip, and saws wear," said the carpenter.

"I work to serve those I love, and I love my work, but I could not do my work  
without my tools, so each is important to me.  
You, my little hammer, have given so much, quietly and without complaint"

"You have always been at my side. Always. Each time I needed you, I never  
doubted, never glanced down, I simply reached to my belt, and you were there.  
You were there each time I swung to set a nail or pry a timber.  
Each time I pulled you back, you came forward to do my work,  
your loyalty and consistency your greatest strengths."

"But Master, I fear I have little left to give,  
my once bright face is burnished, gouged, and dented from countless strikes,  
my once sharp claws have abraded to nubs,  
my once crisp handle is worn, rounded, and split"

"Worry not, my little hammer, you have served me well. Each gouge and dent a  
sacrifice,  
your dull claws a testament to perseverance, and your handle, worn from  
countless blows, now bears the shape of my hand"

"Oh, that each of my children would give themselves so completely to me, and to  
my work.  
Well done, my good and faithful friend! Come now, and rest with me."



## IN LOVING MEMORY OF RICHARD ALAN LIDDIARD

That man is a success –  
who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained  
the respect of intelligent men and the love of children; who has  
filled his niche and accomplished his task; who leaves the world  
better than he found it; who has never lacked appreciation of  
earth's beauty or failed to express it; who looked for the best in oth-  
ers and gave the best he had.

--Bessie Anderson Stanley

# **RICHARD ALAN LIDDIARD**

**BORN: 23 MARCH 1930**

**PASSED AWAY: 19 MARCH 2022**

**SON OF: THOMAS GORDON AND  
ELSIE HEINERMAN LIDDIARD**

**MARRIED CAROL JOYCE BENNION  
3 SEPT. 1954**

## **FUNERAL SERVICES**

**SATURDAY, 26 MARCH 2022, 12:00 NOON**

**CRESCENT 10<sup>TH</sup> WARD**

**10945 SOUTH 1700 EAST**

**SANDY, UTAH**

## **PALLBEARERS**

**MARK LIDDIARD    DAVID LIDDIARD    BRIAN LIDDIARD**

**STEVEN LIDDIARD    SCOTT LIDDIARD    BOYD LIDDIARD**

## **INTERMENT**

**LARKIN SUNSET GARDENS**

**1950 EAST 10600 SOUTH**

**SANDY, UTAH**

**FAMILY PRAYER.....BRIAN LIDDIARD**



## **ORDER OF SERVICES**

**CONDUCTING.....BISHOP TYLER OLSON**

**PRELUDE/POSTLUDE.....AZORA DUTSON**

**CHORISTER.....STACEY LIDDIARD**

**OPENING HYMN.....THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD # 108**

**INVOCATION.....GREGORY LIDDIARD**

**EULOGY.....SHARON DENT**

**REMARKS.....STEVEN LIDDIARD**

**MUSICAL NUMBER.....I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR**

**PERFORMED BY EMILY LIDDIARD AND WILL LIDDIARD**

**REMARKS.....DAVID LIDDIARD**

**SCOTT LIDDIARD**

**MUSICAL NUMBER.....AMAZING GRACE**

**PERFORMED BY TYLER LIDDIARD**

**REMARKS.....MARK LIDDIARD**

**BISHOP TYLER OLSON**

**CLOSING HYMN.....NEARER MY GOD TO THEE # 100**

**BENEDICTION.....CHRISTOPHER LAMBERT**



**DEDICATION OF GRAVE.....BOYD LIDDIARD**