

*Just To Be A Dad*

Of all the titles big and small, one stands out from the rest  
For those of us who get the call, we'd agree it is the best  
It takes being one to know one; just how hard the job can be  
The sweat and stress behind the scenes, that no one else can see

It ain't a little thing, to take responsibility  
For all those who depend on you, to support a family  
Early morning workdays, and side jobs late at night  
Sometimes you wonder just how long you can keep up with the fight  
But as you travel home to those you love, you couldn't be more glad  
That you have the greatest gift of all; just to be a dad.

Growing up I never understood what was all involved  
To get to do the things I loved, around which my life revolved.  
Games, vacations, hunting trips; just to name a few  
There was a man who sacrificed it all, just to make my dreams come true.

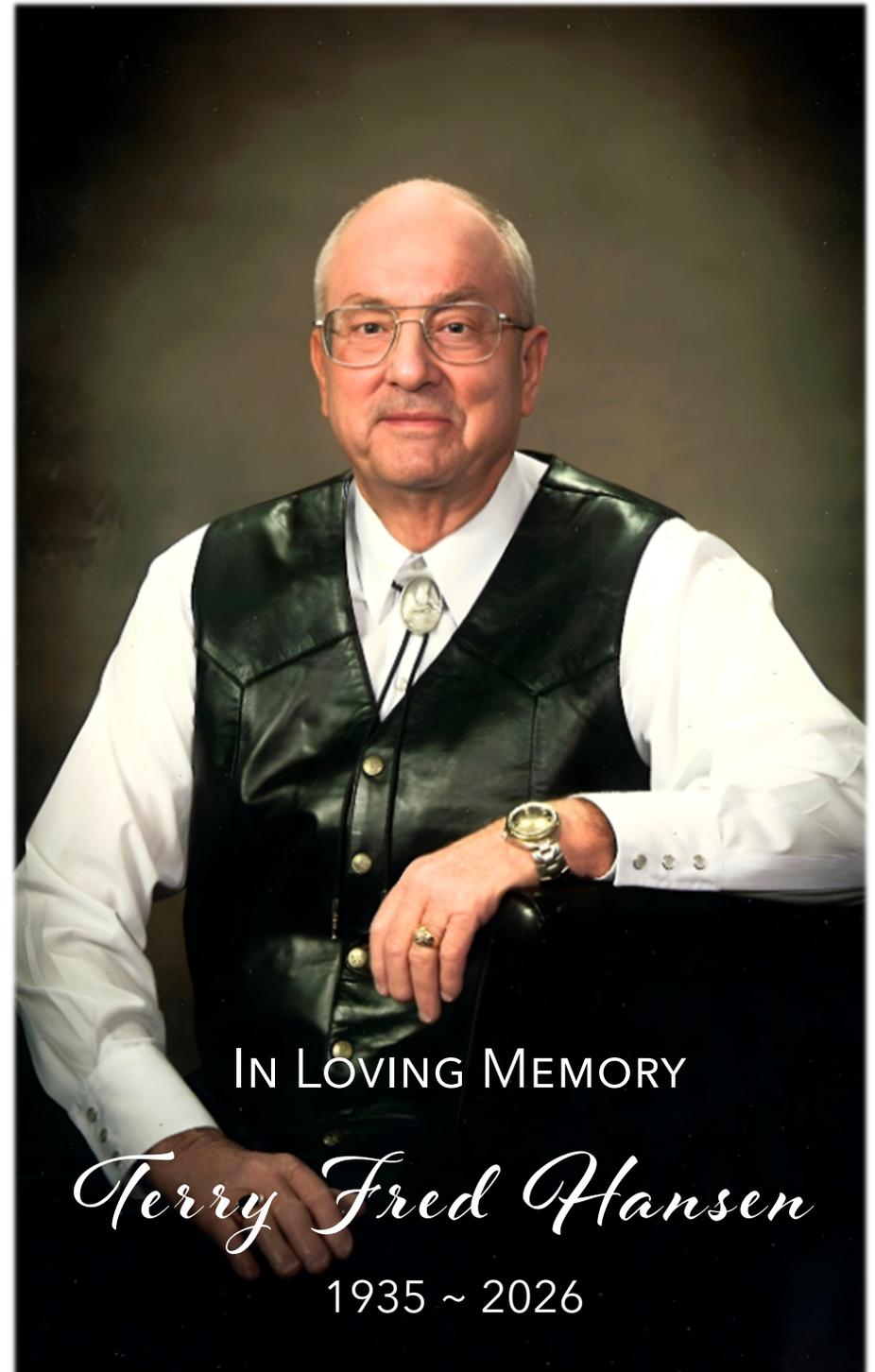
It ain't a little thing to take responsibility  
For all those who depend on you to support a family  
Early morning workdays, and side jobs late at night  
Sometimes you wonder just how long you can keep up with the fight  
But as you travel home to those you love, you couldn't be more glad  
You have the greatest gift of all; just to be a dad.

When I think of those before me, who showed me how it's done  
Who endured the long hard journey, the battles fought and won  
Although they weren't perfect, and though there were hard times.  
I couldn't be more grateful that their lives guided mine.

It ain't a little thing, they took responsibility  
For all those who relied on them to support our family  
Early morning workdays, and side jobs late at night  
I'm sure they wondered just how long they could keep up with the fight  
But as we travel home to those we love, we couldn't be more glad  
That we've had the greatest gift of all; just to be a dad.

And as you travel home to those you love, I couldn't be more glad.  
That I've had the greatest gift of all; just to call you "Dad"!

~ Written by Darin Hansen (grandson)



IN LOVING MEMORY

*Terry Fred Hansen*

1935 ~ 2026

# Terry Fred Hansen

## BORN

September 2, 1935 ~ Salt Lake City, Utah

## DIED

January 26, 2026 ~ Orem, Utah

## SON OF

Henry Fred and Constance Elizabeth Wells Hansen

## HUSBAND OF

Shirleen Mallinson Hansen

## FUNERAL SERVICES

Wednesday, February 4, 2026 ~ 11:00 A.M.  
The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints  
2080 East Pinecrest Lane  
Sandy, Utah

## PALLBEARERS

Kevin Hansen	Scott Christensen
Steve Hansen	Kurt DeHart
Dan Hansen	Randy Pearce
Mitchell Hansen	

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Brandon Baarz	Kory DeHart
Trent Pearce	Jared DeHart
Rodney Pearce	Brock DeHart
Darin Hansen	Vernon Baarz
Jordan Hansen	

## SERVICES

Branch President R. Craig Findlay, Conducting

Family Prayer ..... Steve Hansen (son)

Prelude and Postlude Music ..... Marilyn Hulet  
Chorister ..... Trudy Pearce (daughter)  
Organist ..... Marilyn Hulet  
Opening Hymn ..... #293

*"Each Life That Touches Ours for Good"*

Invocation ..... Trista West (granddaughter)  
Life Sketch ..... Brandon Baarz (grandson)  
Musical Number ..... Aubrey Pearce (granddaughter)  
*"Clair de Lune" (A favorite song)*

Favorite Memories ..... Steve Hansen (4th child)  
Trudy Pearce (3rd child)  
Sheri Christensen (2nd child)  
Dan Hansen (6th child)  
Jacqueline DeHart (5th child)  
Kevin Hansen (1st child)

Musical Number ..... Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren  
*"Gethsemane"*  
Accompanied by Aubrey Pearce

Speaker ..... Carrie Dumas (granddaughter)  
*Secrets to a Long Marriage* (written by Terry and Shirleen)

Musical Number ..... Jimmy Francis (grandson)  
Russ Francis (Jimmy's brother)  
*"How Great Thou Art" (A favorite song)*

Accompanied by Aubrey Pearce  
Closing Remarks ..... Branch President R. Craig Findlay  
Closing Hymn ..... #152

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

Benediction ..... Darin Hansen (grandson)

## INTERMENT

Larkin Sunset Gardens  
1950 East Dimple Dell Road  
Sandy, Utah

Dedication of the Grave ..... Trent Pearce (grandson)