

Patricia B. Schmidt Osterhout

APRIL 25, 1932 - OCTOBER 16, 2019





Trees

By Joyce Kilmer

I think that I shall never see A poem lovely as a tree.

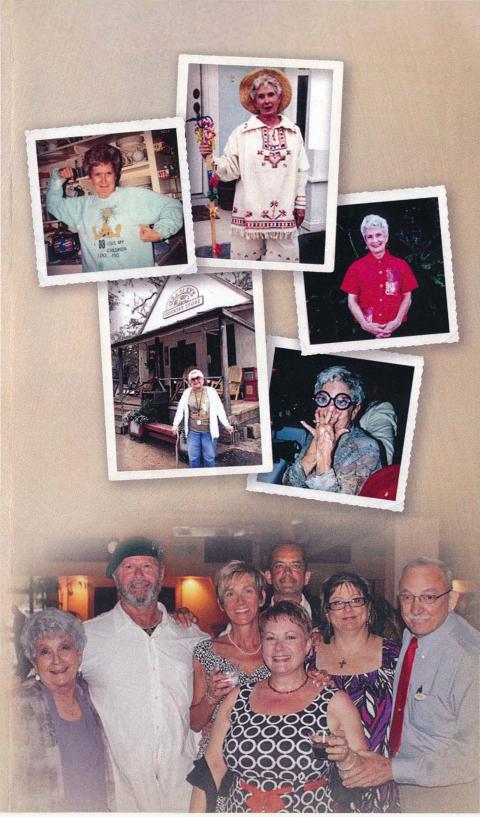
A tree whose hungry mouth is prest Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

A tree that looks at God all day, And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in summer wear A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain; Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me, But only God can make a tree.





Patsy Schmidt Osterhout

Memorial Service October 22, 2019

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude	Recorded Music
(Slide Show)	
Psalm 23	Rod Bunton
Welcome and Prayer	Rod Bunton
Music The Old Rugged Cross	(Congregation Sings)
Scripture(s)	Adieren Boyce Brandon Day Ryan Schmidt
Eulogy	Charlie Greenwell Kristy James John Schmidt
Music How Great Thou Art	(Congregation Sings)
Message	Rod Bunton
Closing Prayer	Rod Bunton
Music Amazing Grace	Joe Ashcraft



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