

July 17, 1961

FUNERAL SERVICES—JESSIE T. OTTLEY BERRETT

Born July 28, 1872, London, England
Died July 14, 1961, Salt Lake City, Utah

BISHOP MERLIN R. LYBBERT: We are honored this afternoon, my brothers and sisters, to be here on this solemn occasion and to pay tribute to the life of Jessie Ottley Berrett, the mother of five children, 20 grandchildren and 46 great-grandchildren.

Pertaining to the service which has been outlined, the Ottley Family Quartet consists of Norma O. Christensen, Margaret O. McCloy, Myron Ottley and Bob Brady. This quartet will be accompanied by Kay Ottley. Because of unavoidable circumstances, Gordon Ottley who was to participate in a duet will not be here, and Verlo Ottley will render us a solo. Sister Betty Jean Chipman will be accompanied in her vocal solo by Voneal Agaard and will sing *Come Unto Him* by Handel. These services will proceed as outlined in the program.



QUARTET: *Jesus Savior, Pilot Me* — Ottley Family Quartet

INVOCATION (Bishop Elmo Brady): Our beloved Father in Heaven, we have met here this day to pay homage to one of thy daughters, Sister Jessie Berrett. We thank thee, Father, for the very life of this good sister. We thank Thee, Father in Heaven, for our association with her. We thank Thee for her good family and for the wonderful times we have had together. We thank Thee, Father in Heaven, for this beautiful day, and for the surroundings in which we have met. And we thank Thee for these beautiful vocal offerings, which speak of the love that we have for this sister. And we ask Thee at this time, Father in Heaven, to bless the family of this good sister, that they might revere and cherish the memories of their mother, grandmother, and our beloved sister. We thank Thee, Father in Heaven, for all the blessings that we receive at Thy hands, and we dedicate these services unto Thee, and do it in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

PRESIDENT HEBER J. BURGON: I most sincerely pray, my brothers and sisters, that the few moments I may occupy this afternoon, that I may be guided by the Spirit of the Lord to say something which will be comforting to those who mourn and something that might be a blessing to all of us who are assembled here; that we may, to an extent, think of our own lives, and see how we can best emulate the beautiful and wonderful life of the sister who lies before us.

Were I to ask the question of you people today, “How many of your lives have been influenced for good by the life of this good woman,” I’m sure that everyone present would hold up their hands. And I’m learning more day by day, brothers and sisters, as I get older, how important it is that we live lives worthy of imitation. In our lesson last Sunday in our High Priest class, we were studying where Alma was speaking to the people of Ammonihah, and I was impressed with this talk that he gave. He said, “Not only are we judged or will we be judged by our acts, by the words we speak, by the deeds we perform, by the thoughts we think, but we will be judged by the influence we may have upon the lives of others.” I’ve given that considerable thought since, concerning the influence we might have upon the lives of others.

I listened to a conversation not long ago between two men, which impressed me quite a lot. One man had spent half his life outside the church; that is, I suppose he was a member but had taken no active part in the church. Then, suddenly for some reason or other, he became very active—came to church, filled two foreign missions, and three or four stake missions. And he made the remark that he could count at least 100 people who had been brought into the church through his missionary efforts. And then he turned to the other man and he said, “You did more to bring me into activity in the church than any other man.” The other man seemed to be quite surprised, and said, “What do you mean? I don’t remember ever speaking to you about religion, don’t remember ever saying anything to you about coming to church, I don’t even remember ever inviting you to church. Why would you make a remark like that?” And he said, “For a number of years watched your life. I watched how you were serving in the church. I watched the joy and satisfaction you got out of your work. I noticed the good that you were doing and some of the results of your labors. That’s the thing which converted me and got me active in the church.”

I had an experience just a couple days ago....I was in the temple to perform a temple marriage. After the ceremony was over, a man came up to me and shook my hand and expressed himself as to the beauty of the temple marriage ceremony (for time and eternity), and then he said to me, “You know, I spent half my life outside the church. I wasn’t active. I moved to California, and as soon as moved into the ward in California the bishop of the ward took quite an interest in me, put his arm around me, invited me to come to church and came to see me quite often. He encouraged me to become active. I responded to the invitation and kindness of the bishop. One day my wife was leaving to come to Salt Lake to visit friends and her family. The bishop came and said, “Don’t you think this would be a splendid time for you to go to Salt Lake with your wife? I’d like to give you a recommend to go to the temple, take your wife into the temple, and be sealed to her for time and eternity.” After giving it some thought, I decided to do it. “I’ll never live long enough to repay that wonderful bishop for the blessings he brought into my life. Of all the men on earth love, I love that man.” This simply illustrates to us, brothers and sisters, the importance of setting a good example, speaking kind words, rendering service for the up building of God’s Kingdom, and helping others. And that’s just exactly what this good woman has done all her life.

I first remember Jessie Berrett and the Ottley family, I would say, about 70 years ago. The family was first converted to the Gospel in London, England, and immigrated to this country. I remember as a small boy in Union Ward going to Sunday School, seeing a family of two girls, five or six boys, all neatly dressed, clean, coming up to Sunday School every Sabbath morning. They lived on 64th South, where 3rd East now joins 64th South, and the Ottley family used to come up through the field, follow the lane up through the bishop's property, out onto 9th East, and then on up to Sunday School. And you could see that family coming Sunday after Sunday, never missing. And I thought (since I was asked to speak here) I've tried to think back in my mind of Brother and Sister Ottley. I know the results of their lives—they were good and strong.

I love that passage in the Book of Mormon, the very first words, Nephi's speaking: "I, Nephi, having been born of goodly parents..." What a world of meaning that has: "having been born of goodly parents, I was taught somewhat of the things of my father..." And this family, the Ottley family, know that as they came Sunday after Sunday up to Sabbath School, neatly dressed, clean, prepared for the Sabbath day, that behind them was a good mother. One who got up early in the morning to prepare that family of children to come to Sunday School Sunday after Sunday.

Later on in life, Sister Jessie, as you know, married into one of the wonderful families in the ward, the Berrett family, another family whose influence has been felt for good throughout the entire stake, throughout the entire church, a family from which has come several bishops, stake presidents, educators, workers in seminary, workers in the church, teachers and instructors whose influence has been felt for good everywhere. And from that combination of Jessie and Walter, the result of two splendid families, each of which it could be said, "I, having been born of goodly parents..." like Nephi of old, they were taught the Gospel of Jesus Christ and their influence has been had for good throughout this entire country, and will continue to be had for good in generations yet to come—for many many generations. I wish, brothers and sisters, we could each of us appreciate more our heritage, appreciate the parents we have, that we were born of goodly parents who lived in the goodly land and we were taught the Gospel of Jesus Christ. And then strive to live so that we pass that same heritage on to our children and children's children for generations yet to come. How important it is that each of us strives to live the Gospel of Jesus Christ so as to be an influence for good upon all mankind, and that our children and our children's children hereafter may be influenced for good by our lives, and I'm sure this is the case with Sister Jessie Berrett. I saw her quite often, having presided over the ward, or at least in the bishopric of the ward for 17 years, when she was working in the Sunday School, Primary Association, the Mutual improvement Association and Relief Society and later for 18 years as her Stake President. I've known her for a long time, and can testify of her worth. I loved to go to their home. It was always cheerful—it was always beautiful. She was a lover of flowers. I remember every window was filled with flowers, and on every hand, evidence of industry, fancy handiwork, things that she often performed.

One of the things I want to mention here today in regards to the home of Jessie is that the door was always open; not only open to her friends, neighbors, but she learned the lesson of having

an open door to let in God's influence and Spirit, to make Him welcome in her home. I thought of the words of John as he was banished on the Isle of Patmos, wherein it says, (the Lord is speaking) "Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me. To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in His throne" (Rev 3:20-21). Jessie Berrett heard the voice, opened the door, and made welcome her Royal Guest, her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, and introduced the Spirit in her home and in her life. What about us? Do we hear His voice, do we keep the door closed or do we open the door, that He might come into our lives?

God grant that we may hear His voice, open the door, invite Him in to dine with us, to the end that we may overcome evil with good, that we might sit with him in His throne, even as He now sits with His Father in His throne, I pray in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

VOCAL SOLO: *Come Unto Him* by Handel—sung by Betty Jean Chipman

PRESIDENT C. ELMO TURNER: My beloved brothers and sisters, it is a great privilege for me to bear my testimony and attempt to add something of solace and comfort at this occasion. I keenly sense my responsibility and have sought my Heavenly Father for the inspiration and His Spirit.

As we arose early yesterday on the Sabbath day and began our duties in the church, I'm sure many of us noticed the brilliance of the sunrise, and how the sun coming over the eastern mountains cast its strength and beauty and brilliance over the valley, and seemed to fill us with great hope and assurance of many marvelous opportunities for soul growth and spiritual development. And then last evening returning from the mortuary and other church assignments, as we looked to the West, I hope we saw the tremendously beautiful sunset, as the sun falling behind the mountains cast a brilliance and a silver and gold lining in those clouds and a marvelous array of color in the sky. And I'm sure as we finished the Sabbath day we should have felt a wonderful serenity and joy and richness for the day that we had spent.

Just two weeks less than 88 years ago, a new little life peeked out over the mountains of mortality, and as her day dawned, it was a day filled with hope, with brightness. I'm sure there were possibilities of storms on the horizon; and yet the day dawned bright for this new babe because, as it has been stated, she was born of goodly parents in a day when the church had been restored. There were great hopes and ambitions for the child. And then, just a few days ago, her sunset arrived, and it was filled with beauty, serenity and richness. Why? Because she had taken advantage of her opportunities—she married a wonderful man, and they together raised a family worthy of them and of whom she was always proud. And she lived by noble, wonderful standards and always found time to serve in the church, to render service to God. And I'm sure this brought into her life and brings into each of our lives the greatest joy of all—the feeling that we are partners with our Heavenly Father in this journey through life, that we are assisting Him in accomplishing His great work.

And so it is difficult to find grief here today. We sorrow in her absence, and yet, I have always felt since her passing a wonderful feeling of rejoicing, of peace and of joy, because of the richness of her life. Her life, as she passed through her days, radiated the warmth of her face and her love. It seems now that we can hear her say to her grandchildren, “Be a good boy, be a good girl, stay close to the church, be active in it.” I remember her saying that to me. She said upon other occasions, “We must learn to love everyone, even those who may be our enemies or who have wronged us, as well as our friends,” and she sought valiantly to do this in her own life. Her life became as a flower garden. She truly loved flowers and the beauty they brought, but she cultivated a spiritual flower garden that brought great beauty and warmth and fragrance into the lives of all those who came within its walls. She developed and built her life into a beautiful poem that brought inspiration and comfort to all who read it, who turned the pages of her life. Her life was finally developed into a full and mature symphony with no discord—harmony that brought great ennobling thoughts and lifted those up around her. And as the sunsets each day, we are surely aware that as the sun sets here it brings a new dawn elsewhere. The death of Grandma Berrett brings us to the realities... the ultimate verities of life. We are so caught up in the swift pace of life that all of us, I’m sure at times, live too much from day to day. We mustn’t live from just day to day. We must plan for the future. We must live for the future. If we shoot at a moving target, we will always miss, we hit behind. We must have worthy goals. And as we contemplate the life of Grandma we are inspired by the worthy goals she emulated. We must prepare for our sun settings, we know not when. An unknown author said, “Each departed loved one is a magnet attracting us to the next world.” I’m sure all of us feel a tremendous pull and an attraction to the next world through the loss of Grandma Berrett. And I can certainly testify that she rejoices today, that as her sun set here, it dawned into a new day elsewhere—and that there is great rejoicing in the hereafter with her husband and her father and mother and brothers and sisters, relatives and a host of friends who have preceded her. And there is great rejoicing because of her taking advantage of the opportunities extended to her in life. I testify that she has entered into a state of rest, of peace, of joy, and yet a state of work, of activity, of service, for she would be happy only in these surroundings.

In closing, may I quote from the great work by William Cullen Bryant, *Thanatopsis*:

*So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.*

May the Lord help us to take inspiration from this day and from the beautiful life of Grandma Berrett, that we may live our day on this earth, taking advantage of the opportunities extended

to us, serving our Heavenly Father, assuming responsibilities in His Kingdom, and working for the improvement of ourselves and our leaders. May we seek, as children and as grandchildren, as in-laws, and as relatives and friends, to perfect our characters and personalities as Grandma perfected hers, I pray in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

VOCAL SOLO: *In My Father's House Are Many Mansions* — sung by Verlo Ottley

PRESIDENT WILLIAM E. BERRETT: My brothers and sisters, there's an intimacy in this group gathered together here that is found only among those who love one another. I think that the admonition of the Savior, that "Thou shalt live together in love, insomuch that thou shalt weep for the loss of them that die, and more especially for those that have not hope of a glorious resurrection" (D&C 42:45). Certainly this is an intimate moment. It has great significance for us because it reminds each of us of the limitations upon mortal life. I think, perhaps, each of us come to realize that as we grow older and find that we don't have the vigor of our youth, that life is a fleeting thing and all of us must leave the mortal existence. But on occasions like this it comes more sharply to our attention the realization not only that some have gone ahead of us, but that we too must pass through this stage called death and be born into a new existence. And in that thought we pause and take some stock of ourselves and our objectives in living, and our concerns for our fellow beings, realizing that so many things for which mankind strives are rather useless in the long run.

It is amazing how one person living among us can draw so many together even in her death. Surely all who are here felt something of the influence of Aunt Jessie Berrett. I virtually lived in the summer time in her home. We threw water all over her rugs during the water fights we had there. I'm sure I ate many a meal at her table, and I was blessed by knowing Aunt Jessie Berrett. And surely everyone in this group has been blessed by knowing her. And as I looked over this group this morning felt that this is only a small portion of the people she knew. There are far more who have felt the influence of her life who have passed on to the other side.

I was riding, not long ago, with an old gentleman in our ward, 93 years of age, and as we rode down to Priesthood meeting together, he said, "Brother Berrett, I'm tired. I want to go home... want to go home." He'd seen this world, he wanted to go home to his Father in Heaven. He wanted to go home to his father and his mother and his grandpa, and to those whom he had known so intimately here who had gone on ahead of him because he has been blessed to live so long a life. And I thought here today, Aunt Jessie might well have said, "I'm tired, I want to go home to my people, to the hundreds and hundreds of people I have known who have returned home." It's much like an individual climbing a mountainside, and all the others in the party have left and returned to camp, and he decides to at last go back and be with them.

In the scriptures we find great consolation and the great proof that when one dies he is gathered home to his people. They said of Moses he died in ripe old age and has been gathered unto his people. And again the Lord said unto Moses, "Get thee up into the mountain and be

gathered to thy people”—not the people he had left behind, but the people who left him behind and gone on before.

King David, mourning the death of his son, said, “I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me.” And so we shall go to her, she shall not return to us, but she does not perceive us along the pathway of life. Very few of us who have gathered here today were here to welcome her into this world; but I dare say, many of us were there to speed her departure from the previous world into this one, and we are here again to pay respects as she departs from us once again and goes on ahead as she was ahead of us before.

Surely of all the peoples upon the earth we should have understanding and peace at occasions of this kind. This would be a sad world indeed if this life were all there is. There’s hardly a family in which hardships and suffering would rob us of enjoyment and take the sunshine out of our lives were we not able to understand that this life is a very brief period in the eternity in which we exist.

I hope that we rejoice in our understanding of the gospel, as a people. I like to read frequently, not only on occasions of this kind, but with great frequency the 40th chapter of Alma in the Book of Mormon, wherein he says, “Now, concerning the state of the soul between death and the resurrection...” I’m speaking directly about the problem we are facing here today. Where is Aunt Jessie? Her earthly remains are here in the casket, but she is not here. And here is a prophet of the Lord who asked the Lord for understanding. And an angel, he said, gave him understanding: “Now, concerning the state of the soul between death and the resurrection—behold, it has been made known unto me by an angel, that the spirits of all men, as soon as they are departed from this mortal body, yea, the spirits of all men, whether they be good or evil, are taken home to that God who gave them life. And then shall it come to pass that the spirits of those who are righteous (oh how important it is to be righteous as this good woman was) are received in a state of happiness, which is called paradise, a state of rest, a state of peace, where they shall rest from all their troubles and from all care and sorrow” (Alma 40:11-12). What a great message that is awaiting the day when again this good woman will take up, not a body that is old and tired, but a body in which the soul can be vigorous—a restoration of the perfect body, a joyous body, within which she so greatly enjoyed life here and with which we can rejoice again in her association.

This is a message to all of us, that there comes a day of restoration, when that which is imperfect becomes perfect, when our bodies are no longer an abode of pain. It’s a blessing that we can die, not a curse—the curse would be to have to live in these bodies as they become old and painful to us. I rejoice that the Lord has so prepared His plan, that when in living upon this earth there comes a time when the body is not an abode of pain and happiness in which the spirit can fully exercise itself. It becomes a place of pain, a prison, from which the spirit can be released and go home to be gathered unto our Father. Surely you children who miss your mother, you grandchildren and great grandchildren who miss your grandmother, one could not have such a part in your lives, and leave you for a day, a month, a year, without your missing

her. And your very missing her is a tribute to her. But what a difference between missing a person whom we love and the hopelessness that comes to some people in the world who don't have the word of the Lord that we live again.

These passages which I have read to you I know are true. They are not mere fiction. The spirit of the Lord has borne witness to my soul that these words are true, as He will bear witness to yours if you read them with a prayer in your heart that you might know if they are true. I know that we live again. I know I will see my father and mother, brother and sister again. And in that knowledge I have joy, when the time comes that I will be gathered to my fathers. I don't know any message the world needs today more than that message, more than the assurance of eternal life, made possible to us through the death and resurrection of the Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

As we look ahead to the years that face those of us who live, we should be thankful for the memory of every good person we have known, for every good person who has affected us in our lives and helped us to live righteously. We should go through life with a heart full of thanks for such people. We should go through life with a heart full of thanks to our Father in Heaven for his word and our scriptures which give answers to our problems and comfort to our hearts in times of sorrow. I like to go over in my mind the words of the Lord's Prayer, the Twenty-third Psalm: "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul...." Yes, He can do that. He can do that because He can bring to you an understanding of life, its purposes. He can bring to you a testimony whereby you know that you live again; not merely hope and believe, but you can know as you know you live. Therein we find an understanding that helps any of us over the troubles that come into our lives and our homes. This is not a life where we reach perfection, though we strive for it. We learn to love our fellow men with all their weaknesses and imperfections because we realize that this life is only for a few years. And in the long range of God's plan, how glorious will be our associates as they learn to overcome their faults and failings. Wives and husbands will love one another as they never loved one another in this life, because the faults we found in each other will no longer exist. The great plan of the Lord will overcome these things. When I think of how much we can live together in love here, I think of how much more we can dwell in love as we individually overcome our faults and failings and learn to appreciate our Father in Heaven. So I pray, on this occasion, for understanding that can bring peace to all of us. I pray that those who are especially bereaved at this time will seek solace in prayer, that they will be comforted by reading the word of the Lord in regard to His plan for us; and not merely pray, but that they will pray that they might know as they read, the truth of what they read. Then they can read again and again those words of comfort. May this be our lot as a people. May we continue to love one another, may this Union Ward continue to love one another as I sense you do every time I come here, especially on occasions when one of this group has passed on. This is an unusual ward. There is a unity among the people of Union that I shall never forget and I sense it every time I come here. God bless you that you may keep it always, I pray in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

BISHOP MERLIN R. LYBBERT: I am deeply honored, my brother and sisters and friends, to be asked to participate in these services this afternoon. I only knew Sister Berrett in the twilight of her life, and it would be presumptuous of me, indeed, to attempt to speak concerning the monument that she left, when those who have preceded me and knew her best have spoken to that subject. I think the Lord will have answered my prayer and will have used me well if I might speak only a thought of comfort to those who have been left to mourn, for certainly the release from the physical limitations of life has been a blessing to this wonderful sister and mother. And if we can draw comfort from this hour of our sorrow, I think that we will be blessed indeed by our Heavenly Father.

Elder George Q. Morris, in a conference address of a few years ago, left a thought that has gratefully impressed me. And if I might lean upon his wisdom for a few minutes I would like to pass the crux of that thought to you. He expressed the thought that with life comes adversity; for without it, the purpose of life would be defeated. And yet with the adversity, He has given us the opportunity to grow by reason of it. And so as we quote from the scripture from the preacher and from King David: "It is better to go to a house of mourning than to go to the house of feasting..." (Ecclesiastes 7:2) and, "Sorrow is better than laughter, for by sadness of the Countenance the heart is made better." I wonder if we truly realize the significance of these scriptures. The minds of the ages have picked the crux of this talk by King David. Shakespeare said, "Sweet are the uses of adversity, which like a toad, though ugly and venomous, wears yet a precious jewel in its head." And Bartolle, paradoxical as it may seem: "God means not only to make us good, but to make us all so happy by sickness, disaster, and disappointment." And then this selection which evidently came from the heart of a woman, Madam Goynes: "Ah, if you only knew the feast there is in an accepted sorrow." There comes a refinement of the soul, a spiritual feeling, than can be experienced in no other setting than on an occasion as solemn as this. Sanctified afflictions are spiritual promotions. And certainly in the life of this good sister, this is a spiritual promotion for her, a beautiful benediction to a life well lived, which has accomplished the purpose that God intended it to accomplish. Her life stands as a sentinel upon the mountain to all who knew her and to all who will yet know her through the examples that will be set because of her life.

It would be my prayer that, as we reflect upon her life, we may draw from it the strength that it has for us, and in turn, perfect our lives, and this is my prayer, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

The family has asked me to express on their behalf their sincere appreciation and gratitude for the many expressions of kindness, floral offerings, and the many acts of kindness that have been accomplished and the words of solace you have expressed, and for those who have participated in these services.

QUARTET: *I Need Thee Every Hour* — Ottley Family Quartet

BENEDICTION (B. West Belnap): Our righteous and eternal Father in Heaven, at the conclusion of the memorial service for Jessie Ottley Berrett, we express gratitude for the influence of Thy Holy Spirit and the presence which has been manifested to us by the inspiration and power of the spoken word and by the comfort of music and the beauty it expresses as we face life and the possibilities of it.

We are grateful, Our Father, for the things we have heard this day and for the life of Thy daughter and her sojourn upon the earth. And as the weeks and months and years pass, we would ask that our memory not be dimmed, but that we might ever keep paramount the example she has set, her sobriety in living, her sincerity and dedication and likewise her ability to be joyful and cheerful and see the things of life with proper perspective and proper values.

We are grateful for the Gospel of Thy Son and for the restoration of the latter days, and for the knowledge and peace and comfort through revelations from Thee which surpass the understanding of men.

We are thankful, Father in Heaven, for the opportunity of membership in thy Kingdom and for the privilege of being able to live and love and hope together, and enjoy the more glorious life of the teachings. We pray for Thy blessings to rest with those of the family, that the influence for good might be felt as they attempt to assist their brothers and sisters in living the Gospel. May Thy comfort and peace be with them this day and always, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.



IN MEMORY OF
Jessie Ottley Berrett

BORN

July 28, 1872, London, England

DIED

July 14, 1961, Salt Lake City, Utah

Jessie O. Berrett

UNION—Funeral for Mrs. Jessie Ottley Berrett, 87, 2332 E. 2880 South, will be Monday, 1 p.m., Union First Ward Chapel, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 7400 S. 1000 East. She died Friday, 6:15 p.m. in a Salt Lake rest home of complications resulting from a fractured hip which she suffered in a fall. Born July 28, 1872, London, England, to Edward and Thirza Timbers Ottley. Married to Walter L. Berrett June 24, 1896, Salt Lake LDS Temple. He died Aug. 20, 1954. Survivors: son, daughters, Floyd E., Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Clyde (Eva) Brady, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Earl (Melva) Evans, Midvale; Mrs. Erin (Verdis) Howard, Mrs. Wallace (Thirza) Brown, Holladay; 20 grandchildren; 46 great-grandchildren; brothers, sister, Fred, Sidney, Herbert, all Salt Lake City; Frank, Magna; Ernest, Murray; Mrs. Eleanor Walter, Salt Lake City. Friends call 4760 S. State Sunday, 6-8 p.m., Monday at chapel prior. Burial, Murray City Cemetery.



Mrs. Berrett

MEMORIAL SERVICES

HELD AT

UNION 1ST WARD LDS CHAPEL

July 17, 1961 — 1:00 p.m.

Bishop Merlin R. Lybbert, Officiating
Rosecrest Second Ward

Family Prayer, SIDNEY J. OTTLEY

SERVICES

Prelude Music Ted Brady
Musical Selection Ottley Family
Invocation Bishop Elmo Brady
Speaker President Heber J. Burgon
Vocal Solo Betty Jean Chipman
Speaker President C. Elmo Turner
Vocal Duet Verlo and Gordon Ottley
Speaker President William E. Berrett
Remarks Bishop Merlin R. Lybbert
Musical Selection Ottley Family
Benediction President B. West Belnap
Postlude Music Ted Brady

INTERMENT

Murray City Cemetery

Graveside Prayer

Bishop Herbert Berrett

PALLBEARERS

Grandsons

In Charge of Flowers

Union First Ward Relief Society

BERRETT—Funeral services for Jessie Ottley Berrett will be held Monday, 1 p.m. in the Union First Ward LDS Chapel, 7400 S. 10th East. Friends may call Sunday 6-8 p.m. at the Jenkins-Soffe Mortuary Chapel, 4760 S. State, Murray, and Monday at the church one hour prior to services. Interment, Murray City Cemetery. Funeral director, V. C. Soffe.