



Poem Written by Cheyenne Pearson

When I hear the mountain bluebird sing,
Thoughts of you come to mind
And often to my memory brings
Realizations that aren't hard to find.

I remember fake lips on Y2k,
Origami frogs that really hopped,
And I realize I'll have much to say
When your time on earth has stopped.

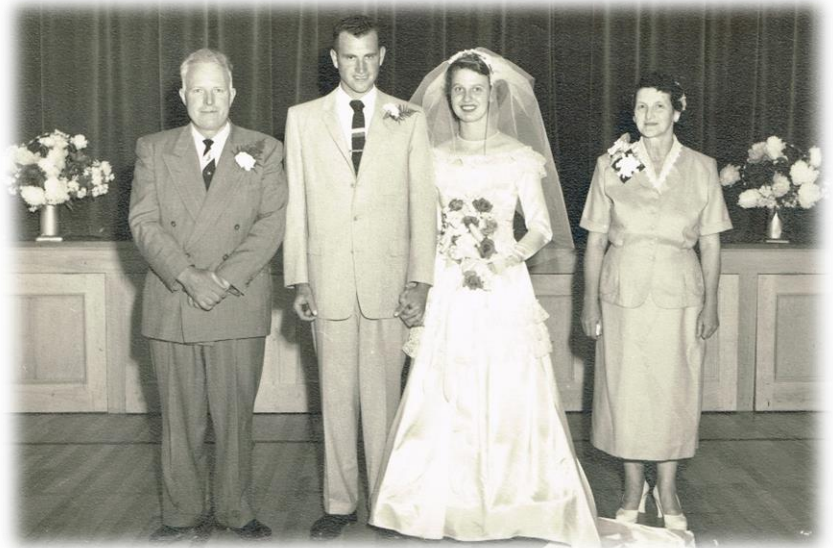
I'll tell of a woman who really cared
About every lost and lonely child,
When others merely stopped and stared
You ministered to the meek and mild.

So I'll always remember you
For you are so dear to me,
And I know you've loved us too
For your love is plain to see.

“See you later, alligator”



In Loving Memory



JoAnne Millward Belk
1938-2021

*In Loving Memory
JoAnne Millward Belk*



Born

March 14, 1938
Fairview, Wyoming

Passed Away

May 21, 2021
Rexburg, Idaho

Services

11:00 am, Saturday, May 29, 2021
Pingree Ward
The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints

Officiating

Bishop Todd Shawver
Pingree Ward

Concluding Services at 3:00pm

Restlawn Memorial Gardens

Services

Family Prayer Sheila Bingham
Prelude & Postlude Janis Hansen
Chorister Lorelee Belk
Opening Hymn #219 “Because I Have Been Given Much”
Invocation Shandell Hinckley
Life Sketch Marla Emch and Jana Lund
Speaker Flint Belk
Musical Selection “When It’s Springtime in the Rockies”
Children and Grandchildren
Speaker Val Belk
Speaker Mark Belk
Remarks Bishop Todd Shawver
Closing Hymn #301 “I Am a Child of God”
Benediction Lacey Jensen
Graveside Musical Selection (Bag Pipes) James Moyar
Grave Dedication Mark Belk

Bearers

Val Belk
Flint Belk
Gary Emch
Bruce Lund

Mark Belk
Isaac Lund
Troy Hinckley
Eric Bingham

Honorary Bearers

JoAnne’s Grandchildren