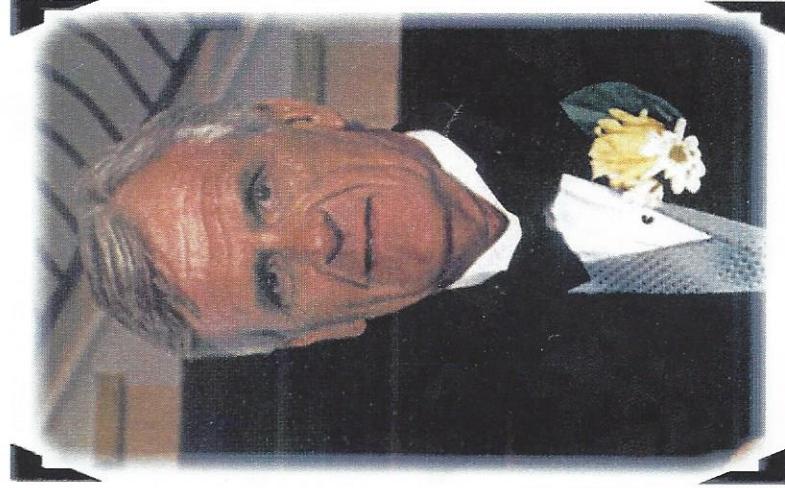


*"Our death is not an end
if we can live on in our children
and the younger generation.
For they are us;
our bodies are only
wilted leaves on the tree of life."*

JON MICHAEL BURNS

Tuesday, February 19, 2008

11:00 am



-Albert Einstein



Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me:
*Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.*

-Robert Louis Stevenson

February 29, 1944 ~ February 10, 2008

RUNDUS
© Funeral Home & Crematory
Broomfield, CO
1998 W. 10th Ave. • 80020

Amazing Grace

John Newton (1725~1807)

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.
Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.

'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
and Grace will lead me home.
When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we've first begun.

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.*
*Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.*

Program



Family Processional

Amazing Grace
Gordon Stewart, Piper

Rev. Philip J. Cameron

Opening Prayers

First Reading

Bill Ehmer
Romans 8:31-39

Interlude

Wildflowers, Tom Petty

Second Reading

Mike Gallagher
1 Corinthians 15:51-57

Tribute

Charlie Gallagher

Reminiscences and Eulogy

Jamie Abeyta and
Casey Kantenwein
Todd Burns
Carey Rich
Ryan Burns

Photographic and Musical Tribute

Rev. Philip J. Cameron

Closing Prayers

Recessional

Going Home
Flowers of the Forest



**Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.**

**This be the verse you grave for me:
Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from sea,
*And the hunter home from the hill.***

**Robert Louis Stevenson
Scottish (1850 – 1894)**



In Memory of

Jon Michael Burns

February 29, 1944
February 10, 2008

**"Our death is not an end if we can
live on in our children and the
younger generation. For they are us;
our bodies are only wilted leaves on
the tree of life."**

-Albert Einstein