LLOYD AAGARD'S FUNERAL, MARCH 4, 1994

MORRIS LEWELLYN - SPEAKER

Bros. and Sisters: I feel very honored and very humble to have been asked to say a few words about a lifetime friend, Bro. Lloyd Aagard. I can't feel too sadley about Bro. Aagards passing, for I know today he is where he wants to be, with his lovely and faithful, eternal companion. But, I do feel a deep sadness for the family..Ross, Gary, Pat and Sherrie and all the grandchildren and great grandchildren. For I know they will miss the candy, the pumpkins and the fun grandpa Lloyd brought to them.

As I have reflected back over my life in connection with this great family many thoughts have passed through my mind. I remember when I was a small boy, I used to love to go to Erma and Lloyd's home for they always made you feel welcome, and part of the family. I remember going up to their house one day..Erma fixing us lunch and Ross and I walked over to the fish hatchery and up the water line to what is called the "Big Springs". And that is where we ate our lunch.

Another time Ross and I got Gary to climb into a close chute and he got stuck. That's the only time I ever remember either Erma or Lloyd ever getting angry. Erma was a great hand to keep their children occupied and doing things that were entertaining and fun. I remember one evening we made honey candy and Erma said when we started stretching it, "You have to make it snap", and Lloyd was the only one that could make it snap.

There are many in the audience today that have been to Ftn Green to the Lamb Day celebration. Back when I was a boy, it was during the depression years. Noone had any money but everyone seemed to make fun for themselves and those around thm. I remember one parade at Lamb Day celebration when someone took a sheet and made a diaper for Lloyd and put him in a baby buggy and my dad played the part of the father and Tom Matthis played the part of the mother and they had a tractor pull him down main street and it was all down hill. And dthat was the biggest baby Ftn Green has ever produced.

While Lloyd and Erma was living in Ftn Green he used to work with the sheep. He worke for a man by the name of Pete Olsen and my father worked for a man by the name of John Aagard who was a cousin of Lloyds, and we were neighbors. Lloyd liked to take Ross and I with him around the sheep and while we were setting there watching the sheep Lloyd would find many things for us to do. Like fishing and sometimes he would pull small quakeaspin trees to the ground and then Ross and I would get

I'm sure that was the first, the last, and the only time he ever went on the giant racer.

Carrots

Our families have remained friends through our lives, and I hope we continue to be friends.

Pam

I would just like to say a few words to Ross, Gary, Pat and Sherrie..stay close to one another. Hold family reunions. Contine the lagcy that your mother and father have started and have continued throught their lives.

In closing I'd lile to read a poem that I got from Mary Anderson yesterday.

on the tree and Lloyd would let it go. That was quite a thrill until one day one of those trees broke. I hit the ground pretty hard. Lloyd came over and said, "are you alright, are you alright?" I said, yes, I just got the wind knocked out of me. When he found out I was alright Lloyd said, "Please don't tell your dad". "I'll give you anything if y ou don't tell your dad." And it was a long time before I ever told him.

Another time Lloyd was going to kill a mutton and so he brought the sheep to a big flat, rounded them up, and Lloyd said, "We'll just hold them here and I'll just work this mutton to the outside of the herd, so when I shoot their won't be anything behind it." About the time he was ready toshoot, something spooked the sheep and when he pulled the triger, he killed three sheep. Oh, Lloyd was upset over that but we salvaged all the meat.

I remember a story that Erma told about Lloyd. A little summer storm had come up while Lloyd was out chopping wood. Erma was standing in the door of the camp wagon and when a big clap of thunder hit, Lloyd fell to the ground like he was dead. Erma came running out there, he played his acting as far as he could and when Erma got through with hin he wished he had been dead.

In the summer of "38 or '39 when Lloyd came home from the herd that fall he decided their was a better way to make a living than that of herding sheep. And that is when they moved to Garfield and Lloyd started working at the Smelter. It was a sad time in my life, for one of my best friends had moved away. But, that did not stop the close relationship that our families had, for I sued to come to Garfield and stay with Lloyd, Erma, Ross, Gary and Pat. (Sherrie was not born at that time). Ross and Gary would come back to Ftn Green and spend many happy times with me. I remember one time I was in Garfield. It was Smelter Days at Salt Air. Ross and I got Lloyd to go into the big barrells ..one going one way and one going the ohter. Lloyd fell down and all his change came out of his pockets. He couldn't get up and he couldn't get out. He told Ross and me if we would get him out of there, all the change that had dropped out his pockets would be ours. That same trip, we got Lloyd on the giant racer and when we came down the first hill and up the other I thought Lloyd was going to jump out. I never seen anyone who went so white as Lloyd did.