

In Loving Memory

Loa Mae Rutschke



Born – January 1, 1936 – Rupert, Idaho
Passed Away – June 22, 2025 – Burley, Idaho

Services

2:00 p.m. Monday, June 30, 2025
Rupert 7th Ward Building – Rupert, Idaho
Bishop Boyd Bingham – Conducting

Compassionate services provided by
Rupert 7th Ward Relief Society



Order of Services

Family Prayer.....Jeff Fackrell
Prelude & Postlude.....Garn Brady
Chorister.....Sheralee Merrill
Opening Hymn #293..... *"Each Life That Touches Ours For Good"*
Opening Prayer Sean Rutschke
Life Sketch..... Janie Rutschke
Poem.....Lori Prussia
Piano Medley.....Lindsey Fowler
Speaker.....Roger & Sindy Gray
Musical Number..... *"I Know That My Redeemer Lives"*
Violinist.....Jolene Hobson
Accompanist.....Ellen Judd
Closing Remarks.....Bishop Boyd Bingham
Closing Hymn #152..... *"God Be With You Till We Meet Again"*
Closing Prayer.....Tyson Fackrell

Interment

Paul Cemetery – Paul, Idaho
Dedicatory Prayer.....Layne Rutschke

Pallbearers

Layne Rutschke Jr.	Sean Rutschke
Kody Catmull	Trent Catmull
Dustin Fackrell	Tyson Fackrell
	Jeremy Shaw

Honorary Pallbearers

Jeremy Prussia	Sean Prussia
Roy Johnson	Danny Johnson
Mark Bentz	Jarred Johnson
	Larry Kauk



Joel Heward Hansen Mortuary
208-436-5636

“At Last, Together”

For Ernie and Loa

Twenty-three long years have passed,
Since Ernest breathed his earthly last,
But every dawn and evening star,
Loa whispered, “Love you, Ernie...Please hold me dear.”

She walked the years with quiet grace,
A tender smile upon her face,
Though heart was torn and hands were worn,
She waited for the promised morn.

Four children grown, now left behind,
Still carry echoes in their minds-
The laughter shared, the love instilled,
The steady hands, the dreams fulfilled.

Ernest watched from Heaven’s veil,
Each passing year he’s softly pale,
And Loa, faithful to the end,
Knew one day time itself would bend.

And now today, her journey done,
She rises with the setting sun,
A gentle breeze, a silent sigh,

No pain, no parting, no more night-
Just Ernie standing in the light.

He takes her hand with teary eyes,
“Come, my dear-stand by me with glee, don’t fright.”

They walk again through gardens fair,
Two souls now one in Heaven’s air,
And though they’ve left their children’s side,
They live in love that does not hide.

So let the tears and laughter blend,
For love like theirs can never end.

Two hearts, now whole, in perfect peace

Their journey starts here at Christ’s feet

By: Layne Jason Rutschke

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