

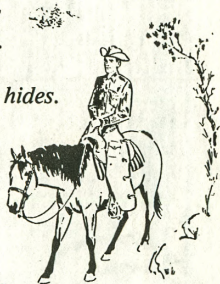
Bernard & Louise Knapp
Family History

Warren Knapp's
Funeral Program

FROM THE FILES OF BERNARD ELDEN KNAPP

Cowboy Life

*I've met a heap of ol' cowboys
And some were real top hands.
I saw a million cattle and
I've seen some hard ol' winters
when nearly all the cattle died.
I've rode some cuttin horses
that could turn right out their hides.
I ate my share of ol' bearsteaks
And did some square dancin
Hunting and fishing too.
with nothing else to do.
Been bucked off old outlaws
that I could'nt start to ride,
and saw some fine old buddies
go over the great divide.
With friends and family now,
I am makin my last stand,
and hoping to be horseback
when I reach the promised land.*



Appreciation

*On behalf of the family, we wish to express
gratitude for your many kindnesses.*

DAD'S OLD HAT AND GLOVES

Dad's old hat and gloves had personality,
they had character.
They were a history, and an autobiography,
and a reflection of his rugged but gentle heart.
Not the kind of hat and gloves you see at the stock show,
or at a rodeo or county fair.
At a rodeo or county fair,
and share his lumps
until it becomes a part of him.



At times, Mother would have been more at ease
if Dad had worn his Sunday hat,
or even gone bare headed.
More than once she threatened to burn that hat,
or take it out to bait a coyote trap.
But she never did.
Sometimes in the corral, that old hat
could stop a wild horse or turn a charging bull,
well, I said, "Sometimes".
That oft flatten felt hat and leather gloves had spirituality,
and respect for authority.
One son and five daughters admired those old battered hat and gloves,
and not one of them ever tried to knock it off,
or wear them themselves.
Soiled and dusty, they stood for an honest day's work.
Companion to dirt, but yet a complete stranger
to hypocrisy.

That old hat could nicely carry a dozen eggs,
or an equal number of baby chicks,
a frightened cottontail,
or enough grain to capture a horse.
They carried my trust and covered my ideal.
Men don't often speak of heritage like that,
but when I look back, I see and feel
My Dad's old hat and gloves.

Bidwell Funeral Homes

Gary & Linda Bidwell
St. Anthony, Idaho
Rexburg, Idaho

In Remembrance



Warren Ellis Knapp

PALLBEARERS

Bp. Steve Knapp Ralph Walker
Larry Teton Terry Bergevin
Bret Lagana Jeff Harringfeld

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Idaho Targhee Morgan Horse Association
Ashton Stake High Priest Quorum
Fred Walker, Kim Walker, Shane Walker
Kelly Walker, James Walker, Barry Nield
George Munn, Warren Munn, Craig Knapp
Corey Knapp, Chad Knapp, Corbett Knapp
Christopher Bergevin, Matthew Bergevin
Jason Lagana, Isaac Teton

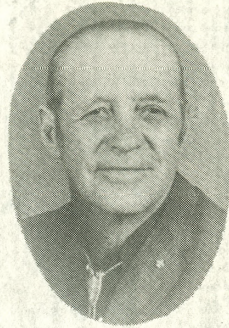
FLORAL AND FOOD ARRANGEMENTS

Ashton First LDS Ward Relief Society
Linda Breckbill, Ellen Baxter
Chris Dexter, Eleanor Dick
Granddaughters

INTERMENT

Rexburg Cemetery
Dedicatory Prayer (Son) Bp. Steve Knapp

In Loving Memory



Warren Ellis Knapp
"Cisco Kid"

DATE OF BIRTH

November 23, 1913
Hibbard
Idaho

DATE OF DEATH

January 8, 1990
Idaho Falls
Idaho

SERVICES

Wednesday, January 10, 1990 - 1:00 P.M.
Ashton Stake Center
Bishop Max Parkinson, Officiating
Assisted by Counselors
Bill Baxter and Leon Martindale

Services

Family Prayer (Son-In-Law) Terry Bergevin
Meditation Music Portia Loosli
Song "Now Is The Hour"
John and Trudy Bidwell
Portia Loosli, Accompanist
Invocation (Brother) Justin Al Knapp
Cello Solo "Amazing Grace"
Mathew Bass (Great Grandson)
Life History (Grandson) Shane Walker
Tribute (Daughter) Natalie Bergevin
Song "You're An Eagle"
Barry South (Nephew)
Speaker Lynn Benson
Song "Pine Trees In Heaven"
Grandchildren
Portia Loosli, Accompanist
Speaker J.C. Stimson
Song "Daddy's Hands"
Bobbi Warner
Portia Loosli, Accompanist
Remarks (Son) Steve Knapp
Song "Somewhere My Love"
Pres. Lloyd and Marge Merrill
Portia Loosli, Accompanist
Benediction (Brother) Bernard Knapp
Postlude Music Portia Loosli