

"Over The Rainbow"

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream
really do come true
Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me
Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why, then, oh, why can't I?
If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow
Why, oh, why can't I?

- E.Y. Harburg, 1939

Services In Care Of

White-Reynolds Funeral Chapel, Twin Falls, Idaho

In Loving Memory Of



June L. Potthast

November 25, 1939 ~ October 11, 2020



*Forever
In Our
Hearts*



In Memory Of
June L. Potthast

Date of Birth
November 25, 1939
Eustis, Nebraska

Entered Into Rest
October 11, 2020
Twin Falls, Idaho

Funeral Services

11:00 AM, October 23, 2020
White-Reynolds Funeral Chapel
Twin Falls, Idaho

Officiating

Reverend Lawrence Vedder
Retired, Immanuel Lutheran Church

Eulogy

John D. Meehl

Inurnment

Sunset Memorial Park
Twin Falls, Idaho