

Siwle

"end of the road"

with guests

Skinny Like Riley

&

Trashing Andi

Friday May 23rd

20 MPH
Jubals Palace

8:00pm

\$5

"Speaker for the Dead"

Orson Scott Card's

Ender's Game Book Series

July 7, 2005

to love is to lose

by Jared Folkins
June 2005

With Day to the left side and Night to the right
Dawn's taking Day's side and Dusk's taking Night's

A star field audience solar applause
Filling the celestial coliseum

Pulling passion from sinew and strength from these old bones
Aching from want of a slumber unknown

Clock wheel patterns in motion to end
Sight of the death throws as they begin

to love is to lose

In Loving Memory of Jaye Allen Folkins

Born

March 3, 1984 in Boise, Idaho

Passed Away

June 28, 2005 Nampa, Idaho

Celebration of Life

Skyview High School
Thursday July 7, 2005 at 5:30pm

Order of Service

- | | |
|---|--|
| Welcome & Prayer | Keith Croft
Friend & Pastor at Hope House |
| Media Segment 1 (see Lyric Sheet Segment 1) | |
| Obituary Reading | Vana & Craig McCoy
Good Friends |
| Media Segment 2 (see Lyric Sheet Segment 2) | |
| Remembering | Cathy O'Connell-Speck
Jaye's 2nd Mom |
| Media Segment 3 (see Lyric Sheet Segment 3) | |
| Remembering | Michelle Riordan
A Best Friend |
| Media Segment 4 (see Lyric Sheet Segment 4) | |
| Remembering | Tom Logan
Good Friend |
| Media Segment 5 (see Lyric Sheet Segment 5) | |
| "Friends" | Keith Croft |
| Media Segment 6 (see Lyric Sheet Segment 6) | |

Honorary Pallbearers

(listed alphabetically)

Donna Anderson
Mike Anderson
Tony Bivens
Marcus Fischer
Christian Folkins
Jaimi Folkins
Jared Folkins
Dave Fulleton
Nate Hanson
Jeremy Harrod
Jodie Harrod
Katie Harrod
Weston Humphreys
Drew Miller
Erin Miller-Jones
Geoff Miller
Molly O'Connell
Sean O'Connell
Michelle Riordan

"speaking for Jaye"

Opening Music

Piano written by Jaye, guitar written by Nate,
Performed by Michelle on piano & Nate on guitar

Media Segment 1

Alleluia -words and music by Larry Gat/in

May all our alleluias
When spoken and heard
Be heartfelt thanks
To thee dear Lord
And not just lovely words
And with each passing moment Till the ending of our day
Be filled to overflowing With
our never ending praise Alleluia

Media Segment 2

Further Seems Forever "New Years Project"

Your hands didn't move well neither did mine.
New Years will bring so much to say
but nothing comes out right
both of us left without words
both of us lost in this world
it's softer than ever before.
And you were the outline of everything you would become. The keeper of these hands.
To hold you now it is a far cry more than anything that I deserve.
I'm waiting to give you whatever the world may bring I'd give you my life cause I don't
own anything. It seemed like the bottom was all that I had until now I'd give you my life if
you'd give me yours somehow.
Your hands didn't move, well neither did mine New Years will bring me to you. I'm
waiting to give you whatever the world may bring I'd give you my life cause I don't own
anything. It seemed like the bottle was all that I had until now I'd give you my life if you'd
give me yours somehow.

Media Segment 3

Underoath

"Some Will Seek Forgiveness, Others Escape"

And I heard a voice through the discord
Of a delusion passes by
And I saw one gaze frozen in time
Watching me passing by
And I swear I'll know your face in the crowd
And I'll hear your voice so loud
When you're whispering
Hey unfaithful I will teach you, To be stronger,
Hey ungraceful I will teach you, To forgive one another
Here's my kiss to betray

Desperate to brush the lips of grace
Do you feel hollow when you think of how I've lied?
But oh sweet angel of mercy
With your grace like the morning
Wrap your loving arms around me
And oh sweet angel of mercy
With your grace like the morning
Wrap your loving arms around me
Hey unfaithful I will teach you
To be stronger
Hey ungraceful I will teach you
To forgive one another
Hey unfaithful I will teach you
To be stronger, To be stronger, Hey unloving
I will love you, I will love you, I will love you
And Jesus, I'm ready to come home
Jesus, I'm ready, I'm ready to come
oh home oh I'm ready to come (home)
Hey unfaithful, Hey ungraceful, Hey unloving I will love you, Hey unloving, I will love you

Media Segment 4

Thrice

"In Years To Come"

i want to take the bullet,
the one aimed straight for your heart,
i want to meet the wolves halfway,
and let them tear me apart.
but that's not the way they do it here.
i want to lay on the tracks, feel hot steel screaming at me, expose the bones on my
back, let me show you what i mean, yeah its a different kind of love, i want to climb
barbed wire fences and warm our hands in blood.
and this is my gift,
is asking you to fix
my ruined hands.
and its a gift that keeps on giving,
and its a gift that keeps on giving,
and its a gift that keeps on giving,
and right now its all i have to give.
i want to lay on the tracks, feel hot steel screaming at me, expose the bones on my
back, let me show you what i mean i want to lay on the tracks, feel hot steel
screaming at me, expose the bones on my back, let me show you what i mean
i want to write the perfect song,
and play it just for you,
while you are tangled up in sleep.
i need you more than ill ever know
until i stop breathing
my lungs are taken for granted

Media Segment 5
Sivle/Straiahtforword

"to love is to lose/urgency/remember me" medley
Recorded on Monday July, 4th 2005

Jared (vox, guitar, piano),
Sean (drums), Marcus (vox), Nate (vox, guitar)

Jared: With Day to the left side and Night to the right
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Marcus, Nate, Jared: to love is to lose

Jared:
Don't take him God, My heart breaks
Don't take him God, My heart shakes
Don't take him God, My heart begs Nate: "Screaming"
to love is to lose

(Jaye: wrote the piano part used in "Urgency")

Nate, Jared: I can't wait for my own security

Nate: I can't shake this sense of Urgency

Jared: In my hour of need remember me As I now Remember
And though it seems that I am not here I can not feel and you could just care; And
though it seems that I cannot hear I am not real and I do not care ... JAYE, JAYE,
JAYE

*Jesus, Jesus, Jesus there's just something about that name. Master, Savior, Jesus, like
fragrance after the rain. Jesus, Jesus, Jesus let all heaven and earth proclaim "Kings &
Kingdoms will all pass away, but there's something about that Name."*