



A Letter From Heaven

To my dearest family,
some things I'd like to say.
But first of all, to let you know,
that I arrived okay.

I'm writing this from heaven.
Here I dwell with God above.

Here, there's no more tears of sadness;
Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I am
out of sight. Remember that I am with you
every morning, noon and night.

That day I had to leave you when
my life on earth was through.

God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you. It's good
to have you back again. You were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you
here so badly, you are part of my plan.

There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man."

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.

And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.

God and I are closest to you...in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.
Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;

But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;

That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;

Then you can say to God at night...My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;

Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free.

Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.

Author: Ruth Ann Mahaffey

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Hazelle Larson

WHO WAS BORN

January 29, 1920

Ortley, South Dakota

AND CALLED TO HER ETERNAL HOME

September 21, 2019

Watertown, South Dakota

FUNERAL SERVICE

Thursday, September 26, 2019 - 2:00 p.m.

Wilmot Lutheran Church

Wilmot, South Dakota

OFFICIANT

Pastor Sheila Pohl

MUSICIAN

Janice Vreim, Organist

HONORARY BEARERS

Kari Mensink | Wendy Kingston | Jamie Schneider
Macy Schneider | Karli Schneider | Mattisyn Mensink

CASKET BEARERS

Matt Mensink | Ken Kingston | Brad Schnieder | Kray Kingston
Colton Schnieder | Preston Mensink | Ryelan Kingston

INTERMENT

Wilmot Lutheran Cemetery

Wilmot, South Dakota

APPRECIATION

Hazelle's family is grateful for your attendance at this service.
Your many expressions of kindness and love are deeply
appreciated. Following the interment, please join
the family for food and fellowship in the church dining room.

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Mundwiler Funeral Home

Milbank, South Dakota

Hazelle (Amdahl) Larson was born on January 29, 1920, at Ortley, SD. She was the daughter of Henry and Bessie (Nelson) Amdahl. Hazelle was baptized and confirmed at Lebanon Lutheran Church of rural Summit, SD.

Hazelle attended rural schools in Farmington and Blooming Valley Township and graduated from Summit High School in 1938. She continued her education by attending summer school at Northern State College in Aberdeen, SD. She had a love for learning. By taking extension courses and attending summer school in Madison and Aberdeen, she received her bachelor's degree in elementary education. She taught in rural schools near Summit and Wilmot for 15 years. She taught for 16 years for Wilmot Public School. She also worked in the Puget Sound Navy Yard in Bremerton, WA, from 1944 to 1945.

Hazelle was united in marriage with Olvin Larson on September 9, 1939, at Ortonville, MN. She and Olvin celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in 1989 and observed their 65th wedding anniversary in 2004.

Hazelle and Olvin farmed together near Summit until 1945, then purchased a farm west of Wilmot where they resided until 1963. They moved one mile north of Wilmot and resided there until 2001 and then moved to Watertown.

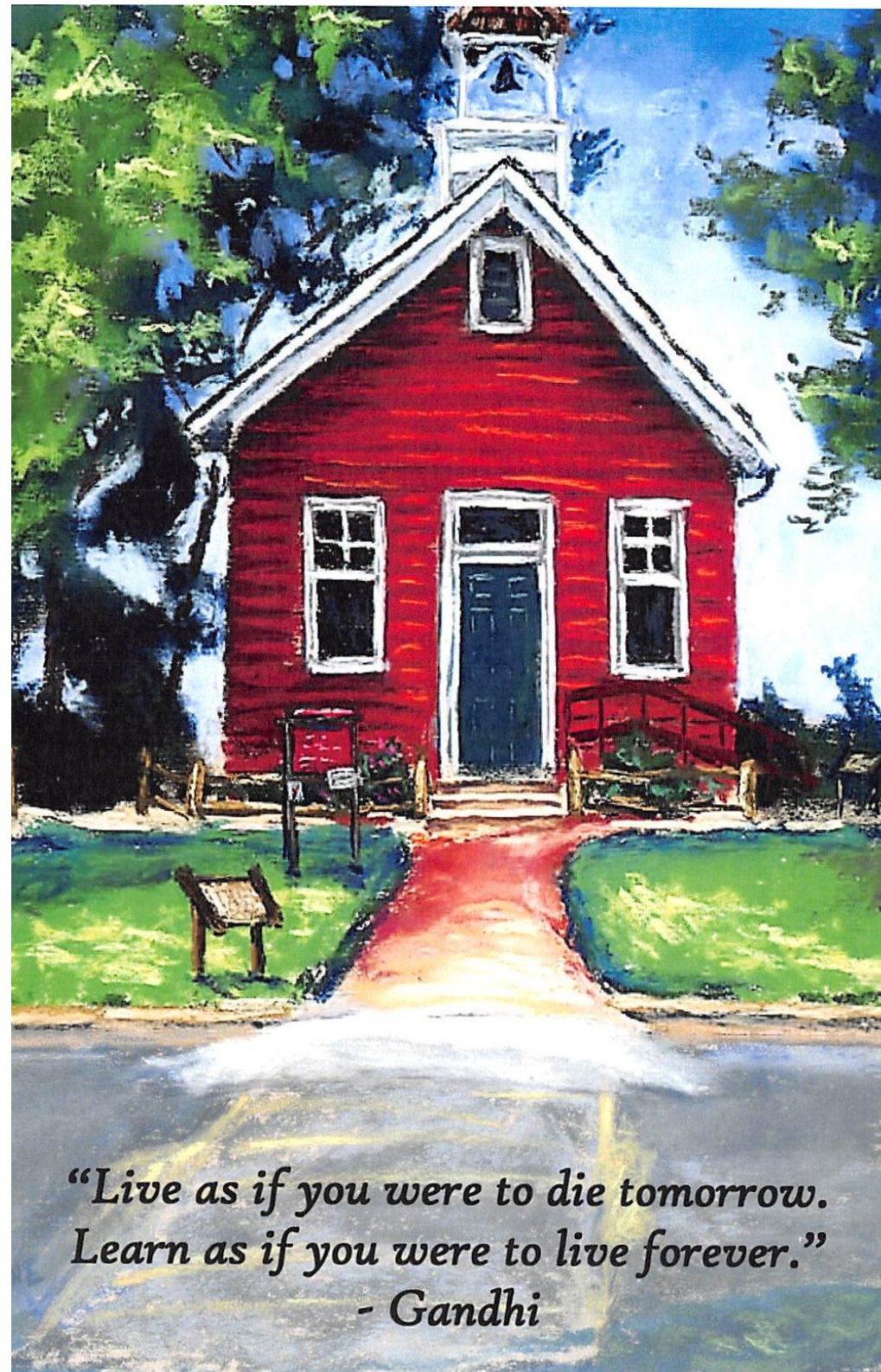
Hazelle enjoyed her church activities in Wilmot and Watertown. She was an active member of the Wilmot Lutheran Ladies Aid, church circles, Altar Society, and she taught Bible School and Sunday School for many years. She was also a member of the Wilmot Community Home Auxiliary. After Olvin passed away, she joined the Senior Citizens Center in Watertown and served as secretary.

Hazelle enjoyed gardening, playing cards, dancing, entertaining friends, and traveling. She and Olvin traveled to all 50 states, as well as, Canada and Mexico! She especially loved her grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She and Olvin wintered in Texas for 19 years.

In 2013, Hazelle moved to Edgewood Independent Living and later to Edgewood Assisted Living in 2017. She moved to Jenkins Living Center on July 24, 2019.

Hazelle is survived by her daughter, Diane (Roger) Aadland of Watertown, SD; four grandchildren: Keith (Cher) Larson, Kari (Matt) Mensink, Wendy (Kent) Kingston, and Jamie (Brad) Schneider; ten great-grandchildren: Ryan, Kianah, and Jenna Larson; Mattisyn and Preston Mensink; Kray and Ryelan Kingston; and Macy, Karli, and Colton Schneider; one brother, Richard Amdahl of Mitchell, SD; one sister-in-law, Arlene Larson of Summit; and many nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Olvin; son, Donald; daughter-in-law, Sandra; her parents; two sisters; and six brothers.



*“Live as if you were to die tomorrow.
Learn as if you were to live forever.”*

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