

March 29, 1954

Dear Clarence & Ruth,

I just finished feeding Paul and David & Ann are still napping so will try to get a few lines written while all is quiet.

It doesn't seem possible that Dad is gone. We were so used to having him over at the Rest Home that it is hard for me to believe that he isn't there any more. He left this world peacefully. He had been going down hill for about 2 or 3 weeks and each time I saw him I thought he was weaker and more confused than before. He lived in the past a great deal. I was up to see him on Sunday night, but he didn't know I was there. The doctor said he was in a stupor, a semi-conscious state. He stayed in that more or less until he died on Wednesday morning. The last few times I saw him he seemed to want to go. He said he wasn't afraid. He had told Dad that he hoped he would take him just as he was.

It was hard to see him lay there, especially the last couple of weeks. He looked so bad, but I wish you could have seen him in his coffin. He looked beautiful. Very natural and just how he looked 10 years ago when he was all dressed up.

It was a small funeral, but very nice. There was about 10 floral pieces, just enough

Olenn Anderson sang "Precious Lord, Take
My Hand" and "Nearer still Nearer: Rev.
Ekstrom gave a good message, and I felt it
was just the way he would have wanted
it. Very simple but nice.

Warren & Mabel and Jesse & Mary came up
Friday afternoon instead of for the funeral.
And then they met us at the Cemetery on
Saturday. There were several others who
came for the services at the Cemetery.

Mr & Mrs West & Edwin & Zora, Mr & Mrs George
Finch, Joe & Louisa Curran, Mrs Lowery,
Esther, Blanche, Richard & Beverly. Bob
Rasendahl and I can't remember if there
was anyone else.

The only ones that went down from up
here were the pallbearers, the undertaker &
Rev. Ekstrom, and then two cars of us.
Carl & Elsa, Art & Lavinia and their 3 children,
John & Sigrid Westman, and Bob & I.

Ray & Carina Wennerstrom were up for the
funeral, but they didn't come for the
Cemetery. Reinhold Johnson, Clara's husband,
was out for the funeral too.

Elsa's step-mother and some of the
neighbors had supper ready for us when
we got back.

So there is a brief resume of the funeral.
I know you were thinking about it, even

though you couldn't be here physically.

Now, as I told Carl last night, he can feel that his responsibility is over, and believe me he has been wonderful, both when Mother was sick and again now. He has gone over to see him at least every other day all these months, and anything he could do for him he did.

We were sorry to hear that you haven't been working Clarence. Know how hard it must be. We have a hard time making ends meet even with Dad working. Sure hope something good turns up soon.

You asked me if I wanted some anecalls Ruth. Ann could possibly use them next winter if you want to send them otherwise give them to some one out there. Please don't buy anything for Paul, because he doesn't need anything. We have lots of things left from David and they just grow out of them. Paul has been so good these first six weeks for which we are sure thankful.

I can hear Ann is awake. So I had better get her up. We have been gone so much the past few days. that David & Ann both got tired out, so they took longer naps than usual today.

Goodbye now and write when you have time.
Love, Lorraine