

Evelyn Aarestad

A shadow was cast over the whole community last Thursday noon when it became known that little Evelyn Aarestad was dead, and every heart was touched with sympathy for the stricken family. It seemed so incredible for she had seemed apparently well, had been with her mother the day before at Ladies Aid, and as usual had been the center of an animated group of children.

Evelyn was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elling Aarestad and was born March 12th, 1913. She was not only the joy and comfort of her parents but because of her unusually sweet sunny ways she was a universal favorite in the whole community. Human words are empty in such a time of sorrow and only He "who has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows" can comfort and sustain.

But Evelyn had been ailing more or less all summer and her tonsils were in a very diseased condition. They were to have been removed that morning by Dr. Benson assisted by the nurse, Miss Stangeland, but while the anesthetic was being administered, she stopped breathing and all efforts to resuscitate her were in vain.

A brief funeral service was first held at the house Saturday afternoon and then at the Lutheran church, conducted by Rev. P. A. Thoreson. There were many beautiful floral offerings. The little white casket was carried by four girls, Mildred Dunnun, Lydia Thoreson, Rachel Knauss and Phyllis Schmidt. Interment was made in the Lutheran Cemetery and Evelyn rests beside the little brother, who died less than a year ago and of whom she often spoke. She was spared earth's cares and sorrows and her memory forms another cord to draw her loved ones to the brighter home beyond.

Sleep on in thy beauty,
Thou sweet angel child,
By sorrow unblighted
By sin undefiled,
Like the bird of the ark
Thou hast flown to thy rest
From this wild sea of strife,
But laden with golden wheat.
One less at home
The charmed circle broken,
A dear baby face
Missed day by day
From an accustomed place;
But cleansed and saved
And perfected by grace,
One more in Heaven.

Card of Thanks

To the dear friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in life's greatest trial, and those who sent and arranged the beautiful flowers, we tender our sincere thanks.

E. J. AARESTAD AND FAMILY
