

grandma obituary

My beloved wife and our mother, Helena Warkentien, nee Maeckelburger, was born July 17th 1864 in Tlogorweide, South Russia. There she also spent her youth. In 1876 she came with her parents, Dietrich Maeckelburger, to America and settled down in York County, Nebraska. Here she was converted, found peace in the blood of the Lamb and was baptized upon confession of faith in Jesus Christ in 1878 by Rev. J. Friesen and received into the M.B. Church. The 30th of August 1894 she entered holy matrimony with me, Aaron Warkentien. Rev. John Regehr officiated. This union was blessed with ten children, eight sons, and two daughters. Both daughters preceded her in death. Helena as a babe and Mary in April, 1930 almost a year ago. In 1885 we moved to McPherson County Kansas. In Kansas we have lived at different places, in between also in Colorado. In 1901 we moved from Kansas to Medford, Oklahoma, and later we moved to a farm not far from Corn. In 1924 we left the farm and have since lived in the little village of Corn. The 6th of March she went to her children at Enid, Oklahoma, to help a little. After that she visited her children at Fairview where she took sick and so severely too that her husband and other children were called to her bedside. Rheumatism, pneumonia and weakness of the heart caused her death. She died at her childrens, Frank Warkentien's, home, Fairview, Oklahoma, the second of April 1931 at 11:25 p. m. At her bedside were privileged to be her husband, and five sons and four daughters in-law. Especially comforting to her were the words of Scripture "Suffer the little children to come unto me" and songs as "In the Sweet by and by" and "O Jerusalem thou lovely City." She said the train was standing ready for her to board it. I see Heaven opened. Spoke also of those that were waiting her up yonder. A great joy to her it was that all children

Weary with toil and with pain;
Put by her glasses and rocker.
She will not need them again.
Into Heaven's mansions she's
entered,
Never to sigh or to weep.
After years with life's struggles,
Mother has fallen asleep.
Rest the tired feet now forever.
Dear wrinkled hands are so still,
Blasts of the earth shall no longer
Throw o'er our loved one a chill.
Angels thru heaven will guide her
Jesus will still, bless and keep.
Not for the world would we wake
her.
Mother has fallen asleep.
Beautiful rest for the weary,
Well deserved rest for the true
When our life's journey is ended
We shall again be with you.
This helps to quite our weeping,
Hark! Angel music so sweet!
He giveth to His beloved,
Beautiful, beautiful sleep.
Mother who has gone on before
Left for the haven of rest
Jesus Christ forever to adore
And in His name forever be
blessed
May her unforgotten love unfold
us
And her faith as she fell asleep
Keep, reprove, guide, and abide
Till we meet her at Jesus
feet.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartiest appreciation and thanks for the tender sympathy and kindness and help shown us during the illness and death of our loving wife and mother. For the trouble rendered by the choir and for the special quartette, for the comforting words spoken by the ministers, at the church and cemetery, also for the floral offerings. May God bless you all.

- A. M. Warkentien
- Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Warkentien
- Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Warkentien
- Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Warkentien
- Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Warkentien
- Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Warkentien
- Mr. J. J. Ziolke
- Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Warkentien
- Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Warkentien