

# **CHRISTIAN FUNERAL**

## **St. Munchin Church**

Name: Edviga Walser

Age, circumstances surrounding death: 92

### **Vigil service**

Type of service: rosary

Location: Poland Thompson

Leader: Farnans to lead?

### **Funeral**

#### Ministers

Servers: we check on servers

Ushers

Placing Pall: granddaughters

Readers: Dave Johnson & Sue Stuedle?

Communion Ministers: John & Helen Farnan

Procession of Gifts: greatgrandkids who are there (5)

#### Readings:

Romans 14:7-9, 10c-12

#### Music requests

Organist

Songleader: Barry Arthur?

Selections requested: How Great Thou Art

## Entombment

Type of service: lower casket for burial

Location: Memory Gardens

Leader:

Meal arrangements: yes, 50 people

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Edviga started working before women worked when boys were at school, hid her job; at school cafeteria, 3 children, 2 sons in OH, father of Ellie & Margie, colon cancer; Grew up in NY near Albany, loved water, ice skated, swam in river, when married built log cabin on lake, fished, enjoyed swimming; moved here for less expense, smaller community, her husband died after a year here; she was involved at hospital, nutrition center, she did so much, pull of family encouraged move, never looked back; traveled to Europe, Alaska, Margie stayed with her after grandpa died, first time alone, 6 months; brownie & girl scout leader, story time at library; ironed leaves, made Barbie clothes, time for grandkids; sewing, baking, garden of flowers was wonderful; metal buckets for rainwater for the plants

Healthy, lived on her own, drove herself places, independent, did grocery shopping, did all for herself; mind was sharp, remembered what bought for Christmas, Catholic throughout life, active with St. Patrick lunches, communion minister with Leroy Soperla

Edviga is Polish for Hedwig, Edveege sounded better; Sanger to Walser

Romans whether or life or death we belong to Lord

Matthew 11:25-30

[Haybee23@yahoo.com](mailto:Haybee23@yahoo.com); send reading & petitions

Edviga married Fred in 1938, and with a twinkle in her eye she said, "I went from being a Canger to a Walser." It was a classic line that showed her sense of humor and love for life. Her ancestors came from Poland, where her first name sounded more ordinary than exotic. She started her life near Albany NY, but gave up her home to come to Cameron after Fred retired. Her family had been moving away to the Midwest after the war, so she and Fred decided to join the exodus. She never looked back.

Edviga lived 92 years and she packed a lifetime into every single one of them. She took a cafeteria job while she was raising her family, even before women did such things. She didn't even tell Fred about it until she had held the job for a year. She swam, she went ice skating, she traveled to Europe, she went to Alaska, she volunteered for the hospital and the nutrition center, she made Barbie clothes, she joined the Doll Club, the JOY Club and the Altar Society at our church. And she kept a beautiful garden of flowers.

Edviga was independent – and not just because Fred died first and she had to learn how to be independent. She was born independent. So it was very hard for her face the many illnesses that afflicted her these last few years. We hated to see her suffer, but we got to enjoy a woman who knew the good things life had to offer, and still wanted it all when she was 90 years old.

None of us lives for ourselves, and none of us dies for ourselves. St. Paul tells the Romans "if we live, we live for the Lord, and if we die, we die for the Lord; so then, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's." At a time like this, we are filled with gratitude for the gift of life. It is a gift God bestows on us, and a gift that we treasure each and every day. Even at the end of life, we can peacefully let death come, because we believe the God who created us for happiness in this world has also created us for happiness in the next.

Jesus says if you labor and are burdened, "Come to me, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am meek and humble of heart." On the whole, life is beautiful, but on some days it is not. On some days we labor, and the burdens we bear are many. If we imitate Jesus, we will not carry those burdens with anger and resentment, but with meekness and humility. Our attitude will lighten the load.

Today we remember a woman whose attitude for life lightened the load for us. We will miss her spirit, her example, and her faith. With her we strive to live our days in imitation of Christ, who suffered, died and rose, so that we could enjoy a happy heart all our days.