



Myrtle Eva Lyson was born on December 14, 1914 in Dagmar, MT to Walter and Mary (Sampson) Rasmussen. She passed away on October 15, 2010 at the Mercy Medical Center in Williston, ND.

She attended school in Dagmar until 1925 when her family moved to Reserve, where she finished grade school. Due to her mother's illness, she stayed home to help with caring for her younger siblings. She married Leonard Lyson in Plentywood on April 15, 1933. They lived west of Reserve until 1943 then moving into town to raise their three children. They lived in Reserve where they farmed until they retired. Spending winters in Arizona for a number of years was something they both looked forward to. Leonard passed away on Nov. 30, 1989. She stayed in Reserve for 10 years before making the move to the Golden Estates in Williston, N.D. in the fall of 1999. She enjoyed living there until entering Bethel Lutheran Home in April, 2009.

Myrtle worked hard during her life, helping in the field, milking cows and caring for her family. She cleaned houses for people, cooked in the Walikonis Café and later in the Bowling Alley in Medicine Lake where she became known for her "pies". She was young in spirit, a "peoples" person and loved visiting with the young and old. She was a member of the Reserve Lutheran Church, Ladies Aid, Wakea Homemakers Club, took part in Community functions and was the sewing leader for the Learn A Bit 4-H Club for many years.

She loved to travel and especially enjoyed the bus trips, with Betty Eidsness, to Branson, MO. "Boxcar Willie" was their favorite show. Myrtle enjoyed dancing, bowling, crocheting, was an accomplished seamstress, an avid sports fan and enjoyed drives with her good friend, Aileen Holm, to have Soft Ice Cream. She made afghan's for almost all the members of her family and many for gifts for friends. Cowboy Poetry was a favorite. In later years she worked Word Find books and Jig Saw puzzles. Her hands were never idle. Most of all, she loved being surrounded by family and friends, having a piece of apple pie and coffee. Bringing her fresh walleye or pheasant would really put a sparkle in her eye!

Myrtle is survived by her son, Ranse (Molly) of Mar-marth, ND; two daughters, Ardella Madsen of Bellevue, WA and Imojean (David) Murray of Froid, MT; nine grandchildren, 12 great-grandchildren, and one great great-granddaughter.

She was preceded in death by her parents; husband; brothers, Harold and Roy; sisters, Delia, Laura and Cora; as well as a son-in-law, Erling Madsen.

In Loving Memory Myrtle Lyson



1914 ~ 2010

*There comes a time for all of us
When we must say good-bye
But faith and hope and love and trust
Can never, never die;
Although the curtain falls at last
Is that a cause to grieve?
The future's fairer than the past
If only we believe
And trust in God's eternal care –
So when the Master calls,
Let's say that life is still more fair
Although the curtain falls.*



In Memory Of Myrtle Eva Lyson

Date And Place Of Birth

*December 14, 1914
Dagmar, Montana*

Date And Place of Death

*October 15, 2010
Williston, North Dakota*

Funeral Service

*2:00 PM, MDT, Saturday, October 23, 2010
Medicine Lake Congregational Church
Medicine Lake, Montana*

Officiating

Pastor Tim Hutslar

Readers

Kent Madsen Judy Grimsrud

Ushers

John Murray Brad Holm

Greeter

Jerry Strand

Musicians

*Debbie Hendrickson ~ Organist
Jerry Olson ~ Soloist*

Honorary Bearers

All of Myrtles Family & Friends

Interment

*Eden Valley Cemetery
Rural Dagmar, North Dakota*



To Our Mother

*God looked around his garden
And he found an empty place
He then looked down upon his earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills are hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered "Peace be Thine"
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.*



*You may share your remembrances and condolences
with the family at the Fulkerson Funeral Home website
www.fulkersons.com*