



In Loving Memory
CELEBRATING A LIFE

Joyce A. Skedsvold

Born to Peder & Gladys Olson

March 3, 1940 ~ McKenzie County, North Dakota

Returned to Her Heavenly Father

June 16, 2017 ~ Sidney, Montana

Funeral Service

1 o'clock, Thursday, June 22, 2017

Trinity Lutheran Church ~ Alexander, North Dakota

Officiating

Reverend Kevin Beard

Shared Memories

Elizabeth Anne Smith & Charlotte Nielsen

Music

Trudy Skedsvold ~ Vocalist & Julienne Aamodt ~ Accompanist

Pallbearers

Peter Skedsvold ~ Paul Skedsvold ~ Bruce Smith

Greg Heen ~ Lowell Cutshaw ~ Bob Workmeister

Jacob Heen ~ Mark Heen ~ Erick Skedsvold

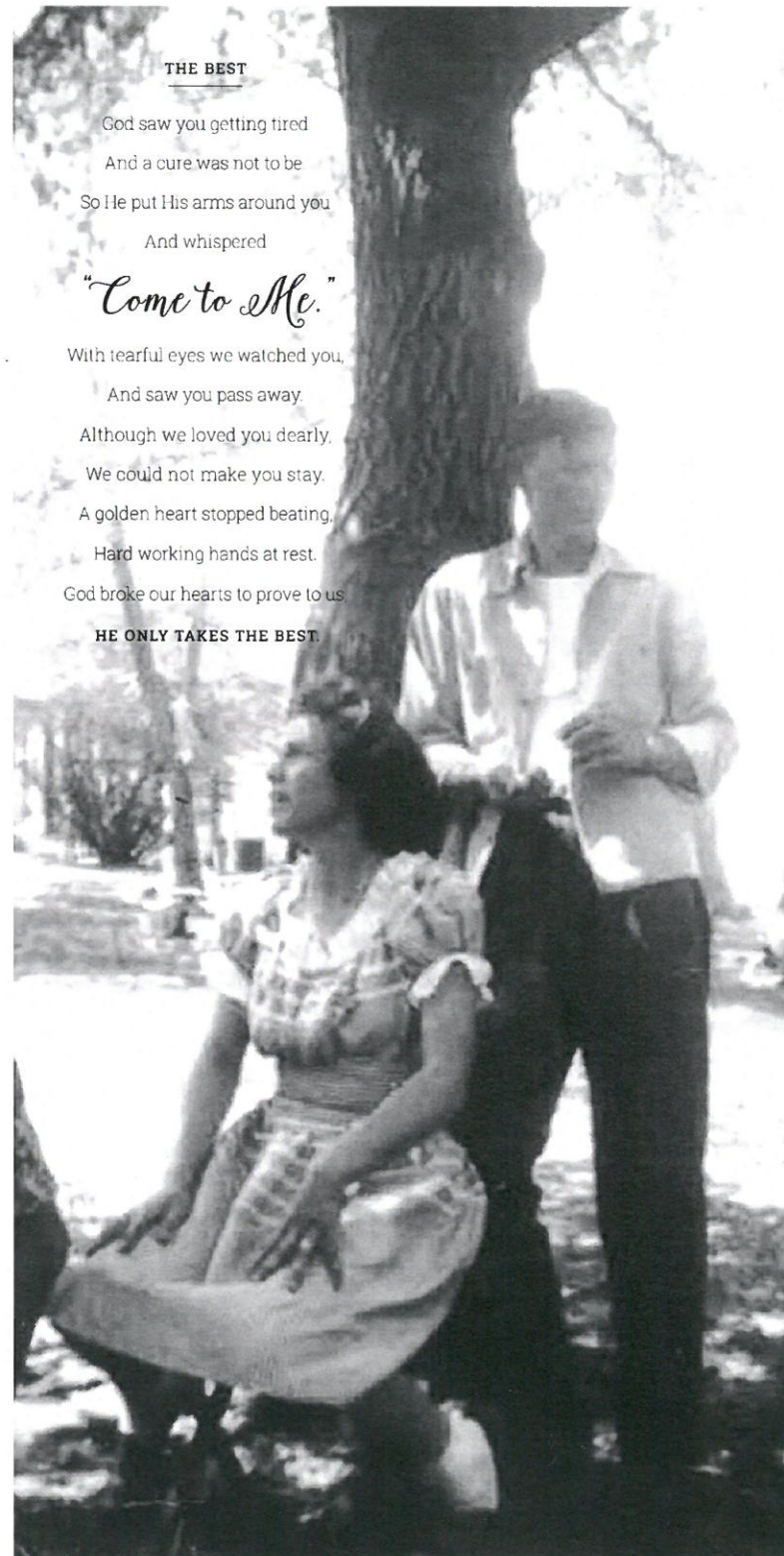
Karl Hallgrimson ~ Christian Cutshaw ~ Anders Cutshaw

Honorary Pallbearers

All of Joyce's grandchildren & great-grandchildren

Final Resting Place

Alexander Cemetery, Alexander, North Dakota



THE BEST

God saw you getting tired

And a cure was not to be

So He put His arms around you

And whispered

"Come to Me."

With tearful eyes we watched you,

And saw you pass away.

Although we loved you dearly,

We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,

Hard working hands at rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us

HE ONLY TAKES THE BEST.



In Loving Memory Of

Joyce A. Skedsvold

March 3, 1930 - June 16, 2017



Joyce was born on a farm in McKenzie County, ND and was the second of four children born to Peder and Gladys Olson of rural Alexander ND. She attended a country school; walking 1 ½ miles uphill (both ways as the story goes) and then later boarded with family friends in Williston, ND to attend school there. The family moved to Salem, Oregon during her high school years. After high school she attended Emanuel Hospital School of Nursing in Portland, Oregon. She loved her nursing school years and made lifelong friends in Portland. After finishing nursing school, Joyce married her childhood sweetheart, Arne Skedsvold in March of 1952. They began their married life in Bozeman, MT and after living in Deer Lodge, Billings, Plentywood (all in MT) they finally settled in Culbertson, MT where they raised their family.

Joyce was a wonderful mother and wife and had so many talents. When she wasn't milking goats for her children, she could be found planting flowers, teaching Sunday school or baking. Joyce surrounded herself with a home full of plants, photos, dogs, cats and of course, her very active children. Joyce also surrounded herself with friends and patients. Thus, there was always a fresh pot of coffee brewing and many a meal was interrupted by someone needing care.

Joyce went back to work full time as an RN when the oldest of her children was in elementary school. Rising with the sun each morning, Joyce would always read her devotions. She loved to read medical journals, play the piano, sing and play solitaire. She also loved to dance and would often spontaneously dance with Arne in the kitchen. She could knit intricate Scandinavian hats and mittens without patterns. She embroidered so well you couldn't tell the front from the back. She sewed many dresses, outfits, down coats, prom dresses and costumes for all of her children.

It was no coincidence that her name was Joyce. The definition of "Joy" is a "feeling of great pleasure and happiness". Joyce brought immense joy to those around her and had a contagious smile and love for life. Even throughout her battle with dementia, Joyce never stopped smiling. Later in life, Joyce and Arne moved home to the Ranch, homesteaded by Arne's mother and two brothers on Hay Draw in the heart of the North Dakota Badlands. There they had the opportunity to spend more time together with her beloved animals and the scenery. She loved her neighbors, who were to become a vital part of her being able to remain at home on the ranch for the last number of years. These dear friends and the Ladies of Grace Lutheran provided Joyce with a social life and loving care.

Joyce was preceded in death by son Kirk (18 months), grandson Andrew Heen, her parents Peder and Gladys, her brother Jerry, her beloved in-laws Anton and Anna Skedsvold, her son-in-law Mark Hallgrimson, her brothers –in-law Harold (Hal) Schrupp, Al Ley; Arne's siblings Carl, Gunda, Adeline, Alfred; sisters-in-law Sue Skedsvold, Delores Skedsvold and Norma (Olson) Wilbur.



The Chain

We knew little that morning
That God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly.
In death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
You did not go alone,
For part of us went with you,
That day God called you HOME.
You left us
peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide:
And though we cannot see you,
You are ALWAYS at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link again



Loving Memory Honor