



Hope Strength

*She wasn't in life's race for fame, riches or gold.
Just love, honesty and peace until she was old.
Great family and friends were goals she set.
And with love and God's guidance
these goals have been met.
She felt God's presence always at her side
To guide and protect her on life's bumpy ride.
She didn't take credit alone
for the fine family she raised
But remembered together they strived
and for their great family be praised.
No one bad egg in their family's nest
And for this we're so thankful as she's laid to rest.
God is great!
God is great!
And she knows this.*

By: Ruby Melland, written December, 2011

In Loving Memory CELEBRATING A LIFE

Ruby Delores Melland

Born to Theodore & Cora Thorseth

October 22, 1922

Epping, North Dakota

Returned to Her Heavenly Father

August 21, 2017

Williston, North Dakota

Funeral Service

2 pm, Thursday, August 24, 2017

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home ~ Chapel

Williston, North Dakota

Officiating

Reverend Steve Lundblom

Music

Allayna Stevens ~ Vocalist

Pallbearers

All of Ruby's Grandchildren

Final Resting Place

Epping Cemetery~ Epping, North Dakota

Arrangements By

Fulkerson-Stevenson Funeral Home of Williston, ND



In Loving Memory Of

Ruby Delores Melland

October 22, 1922 - August 21, 2017



Memories



Ruby Delores (Thorseth) Melland was born October 22nd, 1922 to Theodore and Cora (Flaten) Thorseth. She was born at home with Mrs. Gordon as the mid-wife.

Ruby was baptized and confirmed into the Lutheran Faith at Epping Lutheran Church. In her later years she was a member of Our Redeemers Lutheran Church in Williston.

She attended school in Epping, graduating with the class of 1940. She always told us kids that English/Grammar was her favorite subject.

Ruby was united in marriage to Merrill Melland on December 8th, 1945. To this union together were born five children, resulting in seven grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.

Ruby worked for her uncle Alfred Thorseth at the Epping Café in her youth. During World War II in 1942, she worked as a key punch operator in Seattle, WA for Boeing Aircraft. Ruby made her career as a bookkeeper for thirty five years at First National Bank and Trust in Williston until her retirement. She also enjoyed the Foster Grandparent program, working as a "grandma" for Williston Head Start in her senior years.

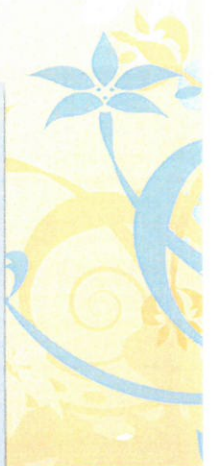
Mom enjoyed going for rides in the country and around Williston, family get togethers, watching TV, reading her Guidepost magazine and was an avid crossword puzzle solver. She waited each day for the Williston Herald to arrive to complete these puzzles. Mom enjoyed "Bingo" times while at the assisted living centers Arbor House and at Bethel Home. In her younger years she loved dancing and was for many years a member of the Moose Lodge in Williston.

A "special appreciation" goes to her son Doug for his ever present devoted care.

We enclosed a poem written by Mom. In her later years she loved to leave little notes everywhere. Her family would always get a good chuckle reading them as we found them. One of the family favorites is "The Yellow Submarine" (Mom's yellow sheets). We will miss you, Mom!

She is survived by her five children; Judy (Jim) Seidel; Douglas Melland, Michael Melland, Jane (Dean) Urbatsch, Joy (Bruce) Anderson; seven grandchildren; Troy (Nancy) Seidel, Chad (Trish) Seidel, Nikki (Jeff) Harts, Brock Melland, Shawn (Adrianna) Urbatsch, Joby (Abby) Anderson, Amanda (Clint) Carnes; ten great-grandchildren; Jensen and Porter Seidel, Alyssa Arnson, Peyton Harts, Ariana Mae Seidel, Anthony Haase, Dalton Urbatsch, Brynlee and Nora Carnes, arriving soon baby boy Anderson and numerous nieces and nephews, great nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her husband Merrill, her grandson Cody Melland, her parents, her father and mother-in-law, two sisters; Alice Jacobson and Eunice Pretzer and numerous cousins, nieces and nephews.



The Journey Home

*Mom, we cherish the days when your
smile and your eyes were clear,
Now our hearts break to see your
Eyes so full of fear;
As we hold your hand and reassure
That we are near,
Sometimes that's all you need
to hear;
As we reminisce about days gone by,
Sometimes we smile; sometimes we cry;
We "thank you" Mom for the memories we hold,
To our children and grandchildren the stories are told;
We love you Mom, and will miss you everyday.
It's not "Goodbye", it's "until we meet again"
And in our hearts you will stay.*

*"Love you Mom"
Written by daughter Joy*