



*If my heart could talk,  
You would know you've made me strong  
If my heart could move,  
It would wrap itself around you  
If my heart could touch,  
You would never feel a sweeter love  
If my heart could talk,  
You would understand how deeply  
I love you.*

***In Loving Memory of  
Susan Frances Martell***

**Date & Place of Birth**  
September 9, 1952 - Sidney, Montana

**Date of Place of Death**  
October 5, 2017 - Fargo, North Dakota

**Funeral Services**  
Saturday, October 14, 2017 at 10 am  
Brockton Cultural Center ~ Brockton, Montana

**Officiating**

Pastor Buddy Adams  
Pastor Manny Smith

**Senior Pallbearer**  
Doug Hayden

**Lead Pallbearer**  
Travis Martell Sr.

**Pallbearers**

Chris Hayden, Will Hayden,  
John Spotted Bird Sr., Jason Walking Eagle  
John Martell Sr., Martin Martell Sr.,  
Floyd Martell Jr.

**Honorary Pallbearers**  
All of Susan's Family & Friends

**Interment**

Riverview Cemetery ~ Brockton, Montana

Arrangements By  
Fulkerson-Stevenson Funeral Home of Watford City, ND



*In Loving Memory Of*

**Susan Frances Martell**  
September 9, 1952 - October 5, 2017





On October 5th, 2017, we lost a beloved daughter, mother, sister, grandmother and friend. Susan Frances "Puddin" was born September 9th, 1952 in Sidney, MT to Wilbur and Betty (Sullivan) Hayden. In Susan's early years, she moved to Portland, Oregon with her parents and siblings. Susan and her family later moved to a farm outside of Fairview, MT until her 4th grade year and then they moved into town. She attended Fairview grade school and high school. Susan and her siblings had to walk to school year round and the winter was especially hard in the dresses the girls were required to wear.

Susan was known as the "prankster" in her family. She loved to play pranks on her siblings and was always having a good time.

On January 3rd, 1969 Susan married the love of her life Daniel Martell Jr. Together they lived in Grenora, ND and had five boys, Jesse, Jim, Jason, Travis and Robert. Susan was very involved in her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren's lives. She was a very proud mother and grandmother. Susan worked at the Grenora café as a restaurant manager. Susan loved the people, cooking and everything about the café. She put her whole heart into the café and was very proud of herself for what she did for the café and the people.

Susan was passionate about many things, but some of her favorite pastimes were reading, playing yahtzee, pinochle, spending time with her grandchildren, and staying home and watching her favorite tv shows. Susan treasured her time with her husband Dan cruising in the country and looking at old houses.

She loved the Reservation, "the rez life" as she called it. She respected the people and their way of life. Susan was known for her love of cookie jars and windchimes. She was a faithful Lutheran and she always let her faith guide her in the decisions she made. Susan touched many lives and made many friends who enhanced her life as well. Susan will be remembered for her strength and unfailing faithfulness to her family.

She was preceded in death by grandparents, Manford and Ivy Sullivan; grandparents, Leon and Margaret Hayden; father, Wilbur Hayden; and son's Jim and Jason Martell; in-laws, Daniel Sr. and Mary Martell; Charles Martell Sr.; Sophia Lambert; sister and brother-in-law, Patty and Fred Silk; brother-in-law, David Martell; brother-in-law, David Fast Horse Sr.; and step son, Paul Bird.

Susan is survived by her husband, Daniel Martell, Jr.; children, Jesse (Jane) Martell, Travis (Karrie Timm) Martell and Robert (Katie Earling) Martell and Rose Ann Shields; mother, Betty Hayden; sister's Linda (Brent) Kohlman and Patsy (Stan) Dean; brother's, Douglas Hayden and Chris (Amy) Hayden; sister-in-law, Violet (Henry) Buck Elk Jr.; nephew, Rudy Martell; nephew, Chico (Dawnatte) Martell and numerous grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces and nephews.



*Sweetgrass  
is the hair of our  
Mother, the Earth.  
Each strand alone is not as strong  
As when braided together.  
Sweetgrass represents the  
Northern Direction  
On the Medicine Wheel.  
All life is sacred,  
Enjoy Life!*