

*In Loving Memory*  
CELEBRATING A LIFE  
*Dorothy "Dottie" Kilbride*

**Born to Clarence & Eva Peterson**  
July 18, 1924 ~ Dagmar, Montana

**Returned to Her Heavenly Father**  
May 18, 2018 ~ Sheridan, Wyoming

**Celebration of Life**  
11:00 AM ~ Saturday, July 14, 2018  
St. Olaf Lutheran Church  
Grenora, North Dakota

**Officiating**  
Pastor Wayne Van Kauwenbergh

**Remarks**  
Howard Ross

**Music**  
Congregational  
"Just as I Am" ~ "In the Garden"  
"The Old Rugged Cross"

**Honorary Urn Bearers**  
Julaine, Olive, Gladys, Jan, Sandy,  
Cynthia, Murial, Amy  
&

Other Sisters in Spirit

**Final Resting Place**  
Grenora Cemetery ~ Grenora, North Dakota

*Hope Strength*

Arrangements By  
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home ~ Williston, ND

**If Tomorrow Starts Without Me...**

If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see,  
If the sun should rise you find your eyes  
all filled with tears for me;  
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,  
While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.  
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you  
And each time that you think of me,  
I know you'll miss me too.  
But when tomorrow starts without me  
please try to understand,  
That an angel came and called my name  
and took me by the hand.  
He said my place was ready, in heaven far above  
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.  
But as I turned and walked away a tear fell from my eye.  
For all my life I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.  
I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do.  
It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.  
I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad.  
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.  
If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,  
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.  
But then I fully realized that this could never be,  
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.  
When I thought of worldly things  
I might miss come tomorrow  
I thought of you and when I did my heart  
was filled with sorrow.  
When I walked through heavens gates  
I felt so much at home.  
God looked down and smiled at me from  
his great golden throne  
He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you"  
Today your life on earth has passed  
but here life starts anew.  
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last  
And since each day is the same there's  
no longing for the past.  
You have been so faithful so trusting and so true.  
Though there were times you did some things  
you knew you shouldn't do.  
You have been forgiven and now at last you're free.  
So won't you come and take my hand  
and share my life with me?  
So when tomorrow starts with out me  
don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me,  
I'm right here in your heart.

*Author: David Romano*



*"Dottie"*

*In Celebration Of*  
*Dorothy I. Kilbride*  
July 18, 1924 - May 18, 2018





Dorothy "Dottie" Kilbride (née Peterson) died peacefully at Sheridan Memorial Hospital on May 18, 2018 in Sheridan, WY at the age of 93.

Dorothy was born on July 18, 1924 outside of Dagmar, MT on her parent's farm. Her parents were Clarence and Eva (Larson) Peterson. After attending eight schools in twelve years, she graduated from Grenora High School in 1943. She taught for one year in a one room schoolhouse near Dagmar. She later married Myron "Mike" Kilbride in 1948, and began their life together in Williston, before returning to Grenora and raising their family.

Dorothy enjoyed many club activities, including the American Legion Auxiliary, Gladys Helping Hand Club, and Toastmistress. She was an active and dedicated member of the St. Olaf Lutheran Church in Grenora, and taught Sunday School. She also enjoyed dancing to the sounds of her parent's dance band. In her later years, she enjoyed watching her grandkids in all of their activities.

Dorothy is survived by her six children, Pauline Kilbride, Grenora, ND, Penelope Kilbride, Grand Forks, ND, Pearl Kilbride (David Houghtby), St. Paul, MN, Priscilla Walden, Boise, ID, Portia Argent (Rocky), Temecula, CA, and Peter Kilbride (Erin), Dayton, WY, as well as her brother, Jerome Peterson (Sandy), Bellingham, WA. She is also survived by eight grandchildren and numerous great grandchildren, nieces and nephews. She was preceded in death by her parents, her husband Myron, her firstborn son, Patrick Kilbride, her sister Mildred Aspelund (Myrad), and her brother James Peterson (June).

The family would like to thank Sheridan Memorial Hospital and Brookdale Sugarland Ridge Assisted Living for all their loving care and dedication to her comfort.



Honor  
Loving Memory

