

Marjorie May (Mitchell) Larsen joined the Lord in Heaven on February 6, 2022 at the Sidney Health Center Extended Care. She was 95 years old.

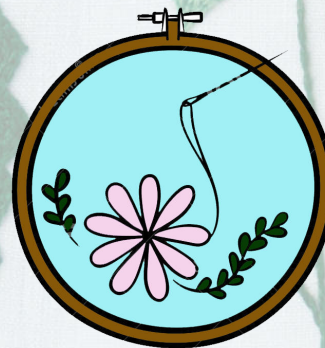
Marjorie was born October 14, 1926 in Savage, MT to James and Beatrice (Cummings) Mitchell. She attended school in Savage and was a member of 4-H. She met the love of her life, Perl Redding, while attending Savage High School. They married in 1946 and moved to Sidney. During her first years in Sidney, she worked at the Malt Shop and at the Bowling Alley. She would tell of a dog that would come every night when she got off work and walk her home. In 1958, when daughter Rita was born she became a house wife. Marjorie loved going camping all over with her family, and was a member of the Good Sam's Club. Often they would also take her niece, Tami, who was like another daughter to her, along on their many camping trips. She also loved baking and cooking, she was well known for her famous brownies and homemade pickles. Other great interests included sewing, dancing, spending time with family, and growing flowers. She had a real green thumb. In 1990 Perl passed away, and she later married Arnold Larsen in 1995. They moved to a house in town and they attended Pella Lutheran Church, and loved having coffee and playing "10,000" with friends and family.

Marjorie was a beautiful and loving person who always had a smile and loved her whole huge family and everyone she met. She'd do anything to lend a hand and everyone was welcome in her home. She will be greatly missed by many!

She was preceded in death by; her parents, James and Beatrice Mitchel; her brother, Nick (Joy) Mitchell of Glendive; her sisters, Alyce (Bob) Fulton, JoAnn (Gene) Jenkins, Joyce (Calvin) Burris all of Glendive, and Martha (Frank) Meyers of Auburn, WA; her husbands, Perl Redding and Arnold Larsen; her infant daughter, Carol Jean Redding; her grandson, Dustin Lawler, and son-in-law, Ken Hardrick of Sidney.

Marjorie is survived by; her daughter, Rita Hardrick of Sidney; her granddaughters, Amber (Lawler) Rude, Kim Eversvik of Devils Lake, ND, and Margo (Corey) Rieker of Sidney; her great grandkids, Collin and Chloe of Devil Lake, ND, Aiden Berntson of Sidney, Dalton and Rylan Kunick of Sidney, and Daiveny Rieker of Tucson, and many nieces and nephews that she loved like her own kids.

The family would like to extend our big thanks to the Sidney Health Center Extended Care for making her your family, and for taking such wonderful care of her during her long stay there,



*In  
Loving  
Memory*

***Marjorie May Larsen***

*October 14, 1926 ~ February 6, 2022*







# Marjorie Larsen

**Born to James & Beatrice Mitchell**

October 14, 1926~Sidney, Montana

**Passed Away**

February 6, 2022~Sidney, Montana

**Funeral Services**

2:00PM Friday February 18, 2022

Pella Lutheran Church

Sidney, Montana

**Officiating**

Pastor Audrey Rydbom

**Music**

Synneva Meldahl Fred Barkley

**Casketbearers**

Jim Mitchell

Vaughn Jenkins

Joe Celler

Terry Mitchell

Phillip Fink

Troy Larson

**Ushers**

Jami Fink

Renee Kucker

**Final Resting Place**

Sidney Cemetery~Sidney, Montana

Refreshments will be served at the church  
following the burial

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.  
But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.  
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.  
Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love.  
Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight.  
Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.  
That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through.  
God picked me up and hugged me and he said, "I welcome you.  
It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.  
There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man."  
God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.  
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.  
And when you lie in bed at night the day's chores put to flight.  
God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.  
When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.  
Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry: it does relieve the pain.  
Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;

But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;

That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain;

Then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain."

And now I am contented....that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;

Just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go....from that body to be free.

Remember you're not going.....you're coming here to Me.

*F*ulkerson  
*S*tevenson  
Funeral Homes