

IN MEMORY OF



Mary L. Miller

April 12, 1913— November 4, 2005

FUNERAL MASS

Monday, November 7, 2005

at 10:30 a.m.

St. Mary's Catholic Church

Storm Lake, Iowa

CELEBRANT

Father Matt Hewitt

MUSIC

St. Mary's Caritas Choir

Doloris Cullen, Organist

CASKETBEARERS

John Atkinson

Rodney Miller

Brian Miller

Doyle Miller

Corey Miller

Fred Newcome

Jim Newcome

Eric Henkel

Evan Henkel

Tony Waytashek

INTERMENT

St. Mary's Catholic Cemetery

Storm Lake, Iowa



Arrangements by

FRATZKE & JENSEN FUNERAL HOMES

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Schaller · Storm Lake · Newell

Mothers Never Die

You have never lost your mother,
Though you've said your last good-byes,
Though there's heartbreak in the
Parting. No one's mother really dies!!
If you love to hear the old songs,
For memories they bring.
It's because you had a mother
Who taught your heart to sing.
If you stop to help a neighbor,
Search your heart and you will find,
It's because you had a mother,
Who's taught you to be kind.
If you go to church when weary,
Seeking God to guide your way,
It's because you had a mother,
Who's taught you how to pray.
No, you've never lost your mother,
Though you've said your last good-byes.
Through your thoughts and deeds she's living.
No one's mother really dies.

*W*e wish to express our gratitude
for your kindnesses expressed in
word and deed, and for your
attendance at this service. You are all invited to lunch
and a time of fellowship at the KC Hall following
burial.

- The Miller Family

In Loving Memory



Mary L. Miller

1913 – 2005



*M*ary L. Miller, age 92, of Storm Lake, Iowa, died Friday, November 4, 2005 at Buena Vista Manor in Storm Lake.

Mary Anna Leona Louise Dick was born on April 12, 1913 in Schaller, Sac County, Iowa to John and Madalena (Schmitt) Dick. She lived with her family in Sac County and attended school in Early and graduated in 1930. Her education continued in Carroll, Iowa at St. Anthony's Nursing School.

In 1913, Mary was baptized at St. Joseph's Catholic Church in Early where she was later confirmed. She was a current member of St. Mary's Catholic Church in Storm Lake and an honorary member of the St. Mary's Guild.

On April 28, 1936, Mary was united in marriage to William J. Miller. To this union, seven children were born: Marguerite, Kenneth, Janette, Roger, Lois, Louise and Maxine. She was a proud housewife and



mother, as well as a midwife.

Mary was a polio survivor since 1948. She loved flowers and cooking. Many of her most prized moments were those spent with her children and grandchildren.

Left to cherish her memory are her children: Marguerite and husband Gene Huelman of Schaller, Iowa, Kenneth J. and wife Pat Miller of Storm Lake, Janette Vacek and husband Raymond of Alpha, Minnesota, Lois Miller of Hulbert, Oklahoma, Louise Bohaty and husband Carroll of Ceresco, Nebraska, Maxine McCarthy and husband James of DeGraff, Minnesota ; 29 grandchildren; 54 great-grandchildren; two sisters-in-law Marita Dick of Silver Bay, Minnesota and Marcella Dick of Storm Lake; many nieces, nephews and extended family and friends.

Mary was preceded in death by her parents; her husband, William in December of 1977; son Roger Miller in December of 1970; brothers: Alfred, Henry, John, Leo, Bernard and Francis J. (in 1930 at age 29); and sister Elsie Dick who died at age 4.



My Polio Mom

“Oh, I used to RUN like a deer!”—mom

I'm thirty-five years old Lord today
I'm blessed, I'm young, and I'm happy I'd say
But I have this “bad pain” in my head
That just won't leave, won't go away.

Please help! Me dear Lord
What else can I say?
I have seven children
Who need me this day.

I'm in bed on my back now,
My legs all gone astray
I need “both” my feet, Lord
And don't want to wear braces today.

My strength is so short, Lord
Help my courage to be strong
The road is so hard, Lord
The Cross seems so L-O-N-G
There are thorns at my feet
And see no rose in that crown.

Please help me “dear Lord!”
Trials they come, more trials stay
You've planted my cross
And yet I see “further” today
My mission on earth now
Is to labor, to pray and to pray!

Please! My dear Lord
More freedom I pray
Oh the roses can wait
And my tears blow away
Though my strength in now leaving
I am showing others the way.

I am now ninety-two! My Lord!
Oh Love come and stay
See, I traded braces for roses
And the crown just today

Oh thank you! Dear Lord
For “your will” your own way
I saw both feet near heaven
So I RAN!
And I RAN ALL THE WAY!

Oh now I am free, I am FREE!
Look up here at me
Don't cling to life's crutches
And “your faith” will soon see
Keep Him in your heart
And ‘you’ will run-
On you KNEES!

Sibling #5
November 4, 2005

