

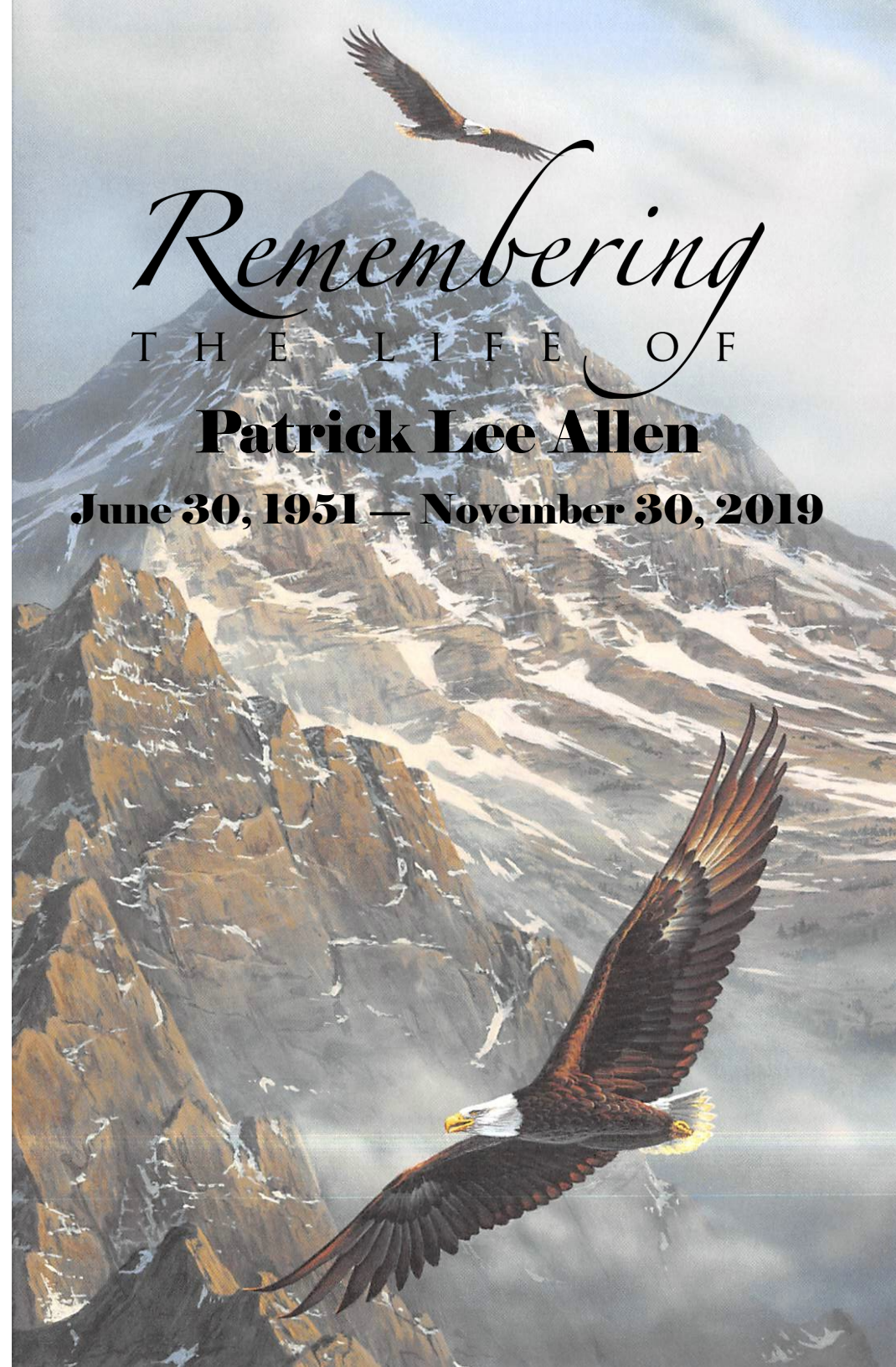
One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand: one belonging to him, and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it:

“Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you’d walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don’t understand why when I needed you most you would leave me,”



The Lord replied, “My son, my precious child, I LOVE YOU and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering when you see only one set of footprints.

*It was then that I carried you.”*



# Remembering

T H E L I F E O F

**Patrick Lee Allen**

**June 30, 1951 — November 30, 2019**



Pat was born in Portland, OR, on June 30, 1951, the son of Thomas and Marion (Ness) Allen. He grew up and went to school there until moving to Minnesota at the age of nine. In 1970, Pat graduated from Breckenridge High School and went on to pursue an Architectural Drafting Degree at Detroit Lakes Technical College. After graduating, he proudly joined the United States Marine Corp in 1973 and devoted two years serving his country. Once he was discharged, Pat returned to Fairmount, ND, and worked with Frank Klein laying flooring.

With a snowstorm brewing on April 2, 1977, Pat was united in marriage to Beth (Mahler) at First English Lutheran Church in Fairmount. They made their home in Fairmount and were blessed with two children, Brian and Carly. In 1979, Pat began his career at Wil-Rich, Wahpeton, ND, as a fabricator. He was hardworking and dedicated to his job and this was reflected during the 39 years he worked there. Pat and his family moved to a farm outside of Campbell, where he and Beth have resided since.

Throughout Pat's life, he continuously sought to bless others, especially his family. There wasn't a request he could turn down; without complaint, he was building cages or coops for his wife's many farm animals or helping his children find and develop passions of their own. He was the solid foundation that his family rested on and always their voice of reason. An outdoorsman at heart, Pat enjoyed marveling at nature's beauty; he and Beth especially loved bird watching and sighting deer in their yard. He looked forward to fishing trips, though he didn't go on many, and could usually be found watching the weather from the end of the driveway. When Beth was home, they watched Hallmark movies, and when she wasn't, he enjoyed Syfy and Western movies. Pat would always say, "It doesn't have to be that hard." He could always be counted on to be his best when things were at their worst.

Pat will be greatly missed by his loving wife of 42 years, Beth Allen; children, Brian (Melissa) Allen and Carly Allen; grandchildren, Samantha (Luke) Huebsch and Michael Allen; one great-grandchild, Lincoln Huebsch; siblings, Mike (Kara) Allen, John (Kathy) Allen, Cathy (Dennis) Lugert, Betty (Christopher) Belekis, Julie (Jerome) Schroeder, and Keith (Kristi) Allen; and many nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents, Thomas and Marion Allen.

# *Celebrating* THE LIFE OF *Pat Lee Allen*

Born: June 30, 1951 ~ Portland, Oregon

Died: November 30, 2019 ~ Breckenridge, Minnesota

## **MEMORIAL SERVICE**

Joseph Vertin and Sons Funeral Home

Breckenridge, Minnesota

1:00 p.m., Friday, December 6, 2019

## **PARTICIPANTS**

Rene Hasbargen, officiant

## **CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS**

Amazing Grace ~ Daddy's Hands

Go Rest High On That Mountain

## **BURIAL**

Private Family Burial ~ At a Later Date

*The family wishes to express their gratitude for your kind expressions of sympathy and for honoring Pat with your presence at the service.*