




Hilda Vogeler

Hilda Ruth Morken was born on September 11, 1924, at the Morken family farm in Eagle Township, ND. She was the eighth child of nine born to John and Christine (Lokken) Morken. She attended school through the eighth grade at Eagle #5 in rural Walcott, ND. In her early 20's, she attended St. Mary's School of Practical Nursing in Rochester, MN. She worked as a nurse at St. Mary's Hospital in Madison, MN, and St. John's Hospital in Fargo, ND. During the flood of 1953 in Fargo, she rode

in an amphibious tank down Broadway to the Veterans hospital where they worked until the water receded. She married Edward Vogeler on November 28th, 1959. They farmed together side by side in the Galchutt area until Ed passed in December of 1993. In the early years on the farm, Hilda was ever so happy when they purchased a 1949 Chevy truck with a hoist so that she didn't have to shovel out the box! In 1974, they became part of the initial shareholders for the Minn-Dak Farmers Coop. Hilda drove tractor, topped beets, and drove the beet truck for over 35 years!

They welcomed two children into their family: a son, Michael, and a daughter, Colette. Hilda was active in the church, serving as treasurer for the WELCA and as a Sunday school teacher. She was an avid seamstress, sewing many of her own clothes and clothes for the family. She passed this talent on to both her daughter and granddaughter. In addition to the field crops, Hilda's green thumb extended to her vegetable garden. The bounty each fall was canned, pickled, or frozen; there were many jars of jams and jellies to fill the shelves as well.

She is survived by her children Michael (Lori) Vogeler of Galchutt, ND, and Colette (David) Mumm of Farmington, MN. Grandchildren, Jessica (Adam) Spurrier of Farmington, MN, Mason Vogeler of Galchutt, ND, Carley Mumm, Farmington, MN; and many nieces and nephews. She was a member of Faith Lutheran Church in Dwight, ND.

Hilda was preceded in death by her husband, Edward, her grandson, Ryan, her parents and her brothers, Joseph, Orvin, Carl, Waldo, and Floyd; sisters, Carrie Baier, Inga Johnson, and Erma Hendrickson; her brothers-in-law, Prince Baier, Emil Johnson, Charlie Hendrickson; sisters-in-law, Grace Morken, Jane Morken, and Millie Morken. 

Treasured Seasons

To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven:

A time to be born and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

A time to kill and a time to heal; a time to break down and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn and a time to dance;

A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing.

A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence and a time to speak;

A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war and a time of peace.

In Loving Memory

Hilda Ruth Vogeler

1924 - 2024



...And on the eighth day, God looked down on his planned paradise and said, "I need a caretaker."

So God made a farmer.

God said, "I need somebody willing to get up before dawn, milk cows, work all day in the fields, milk cows again, eat supper, then go to town and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board."

So God made a farmer.

God said, "I need somebody willing to sit up all night with a newborn colt and watch it die, and dry his eyes and say, 'Maybe next year.' I need somebody who can shape an ax handle from a persimmon sprout, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire, who can make harness out of haywire, feed sacks, and shoe scraps. Who planting time and harvest season will finish his 40-hour week by Tuesday noon and then, painin 'from tractor back, put in another 72 hours."

So God made a farmer.

God said, "I need somebody strong enough to clear trees and heave bales, yet gentle enough to yeon lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink-combed pullets, who will stop his mower for an hour to splint the broken leg of a meadow lark."

So God made a farmer.

It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight and not cut corners. Somebody to seed, weed, feed, breed, and brake, and disk, and plow, and plant, and tie the fleece and strain the milk. Somebody who'd bale a family together with the soft, strong bonds of sharing. Who would laugh, and then sigh, and then reply with smiling eyes, when his son says that he wants to spend his life doing what dad does.

So God made a farmer.



Hilda Ruth Vogeler



Born

September 11, 1924 | Eagle Township, North Dakota

Passed Away

September 25, 2024 | Fargo, North Dakota

Age

100 Years | 14 Days

Funeral Service

2:00 PM | Sunday, September 29, 2024
Vertin-Munson Funeral Home | Wahpeton, North Dakota

Officiant

Pastor Jeff McCracken

Reader

Carley Mumm

Organist

Evonne Viland

Special Music

Instrumental: Jessica Spurrier | "I Love To Tell The Story"
Solo: Amy Lehman | "On Eagles Wings"

Congregational Hymns

"Amazing Grace" | "Soon and Very Soon"

Pallbearers

Mason Vogeler | Adam Spurrier | Jimmy Overby
Todd Johnson | Brandon Franz | Ethan Schmitt

Interment

St. John's Cemetery | Rural Galchutt, North Dakota