

Remembering the Life....

Lela Ann Peterson, 94, of Alexandria, Minnesota, passed away on July 11, 2024. A private family memorial service will be held at Glendenilson Chapel in Evansville, July 19, 2024, 11:00 a.m. with inurnment following at Lakewood Cemetery in Battle Lake.

Lela was born on May 20, 1930 in St. Paul, Minnesota to Alfred and Alice (Hendrickson) Brynteson. Lela was the school nurse at the Battle Lake school from 1966-1994 when she retired. She and Lee Beckman owned and operated Oak Park Resort on Clitherall Lake from 1962-1989. Lee passed away in 1983. In 2003 she and Bud Peterson were married and enjoyed traveling, friendships, and family. Bud passed away in 2021. Lela enjoyed cooking, baking, church friends, sewing, flower gardens and most of all teaching her grandchildren to swim, bake, fish, clean fish and big fish fry that followed. She is loved and missed by her sons, Brent Beckman of Lakeville, MN, Steve (Tammy) Beckman of Prior Lake MN and Todd (Camille) Beckman of Lucas, TX; grandchildren, Megan, Kyle (Leah), Delany, Garrett, and Marissa. Great-grandchildren, Ethan Brody and Kaylee.

She was preceded in death by husbands, Lee Beckman and Bud Peterson, as well as her parents Alfred and Alice.

Blessed be the memory of Lela Ann Peterson.



In Loving Memory of

Lela Ann Peterson
1930 - 2024



In Loving Memory Of
Lela Ann Peterson

May 20, 1930 - July 11, 2024

Memorial Service

Friday, July 11, 2024 at 11:00 AM
Glende-Nilson Chapel
Evansville, Minnesota

Officiating

Pastor Jerry Lanes
Bethesda Lutheran Church

Music

"What A Wonderful Word"
"Here I Am Lord"

Inurnment

Lakewood Cemetery
Battle Lake, Minnesota

Arrangements by

Glende-Nilson Funeral Home ~ Fergus Falls
www.GlendeNilson.com

*When I come to the end of the day
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared—
Miss me, but let me go.*

*For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Maker's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds—
Miss me, but let me go.*