God looked down on his planned paradise and said, "The farmer needs a caretaker". So on the 9th day, God made a Farmer's wife.

God said, "I need somebody willing to get up before dawn, feed the farmer, work all day in town, come home to work alongside her farmer, make supper, and then go to town and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board". So God made a Farmer's wife.

"I need somebody with arms strong enough to keep up with the farmer yet gentle enough to cuddle a newborn baby. Somebody to run for parts, help in the fields, move trucks, deliver meals, look the farmer in the eyes and tell him 'I love you and the life we've built' — and mean it". So God made a Farmer's wife.

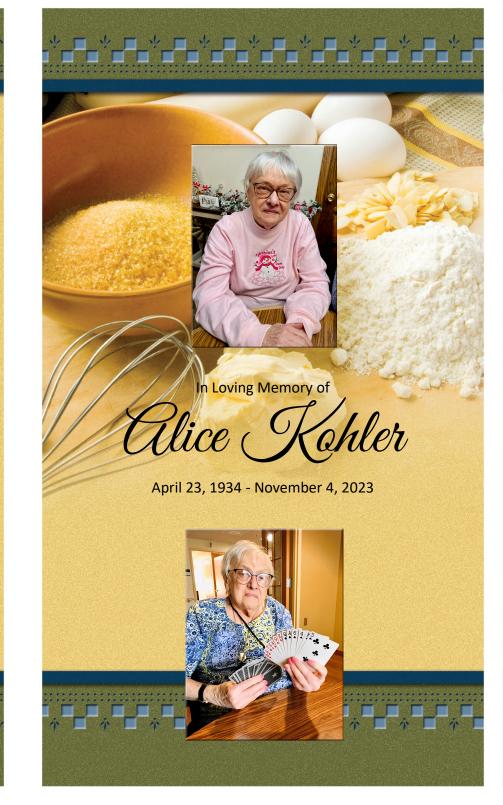
God said, "I need somebody willing to sit up all night with their newborn babies, and raise them right. I need somebody who can use a wrench and know where to find it, doesn't mind getting dirty, who can remove stains, and keep a house clean. And when its planting time and harvest season, cooking, cleaning, taking care of the kids, the fieldwork, putting in 115 hours in a week." So God made a Farmer's wife.

God had to have somebody willing to cancel appointments and change plans and be ready in a minute's notice for change, and yet, that person will never stop to complain about this way of life. So God made a Farmer's wife.

God said, "I need somebody strong enough to clean out bins and heave bales, yet gentle enough to raise kids, grand kids and bottle feed calves and tend to the house, who will drive the tractor and always pray to God about the weather. It had to be somebody who'd be able to handle the house and field work and not cut corners. Somebody to seed, weed, feed, breed and wash and dry and cook and clean and remember scheduled events and feed the farmer and stock the cupboards and can everything, finish a hard week's work with a five-mile drive to Sunday Mass. So God made a Farmer's wife.

"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!" So God made a Farmer's wife.

He made a great mother, wife, grandmother, great-grandmother, sister, daughter and great friend to us all. On April 23rd, 1934, God sent us Alice. On November 4th, 2023, He took her back. She had accomplished way more than even God had intended on this Earth.





Mass of Christian Burial

Saturday, November 11, 2023 10:30 AM St. Dionysius Catholic Church Tyler, Minnesota

Officiating

Father Ron Huberty

Scripture

Revelation 21:1-5a, 6b-7 Ephesians 2:8-9 2 Corinthians 4:14-5:1 John 14:1-6

Music

Organist - Darla Bakker Soloist - Todd Peterson

Congregational Hymns

"On Eagle's Wings" - Hymn # 440
"Here I Am Lord" - Hymn # 395
"Be Not Afraid" - Hymn # 438
"Amazing Grace" - Hymn # 449

Pall Bearers

Tristin Nelsen Brennan Erickson Derek Kohler Andrew Nelsen Cameron Erickson Taylor Maranell

Interment

St. Dionysius Catholic Cemetery
Tyler, Minnesota

Alice's family would like to invite all guests to join them in a luncheon immediately following the committal service in the fellowship hall at the First English Lutheran Church for food, fellowship, and encouragement.

Ephesians 2:8-9

"For by grace you have been saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God, not of works, lest anyone should boast."

"Enjoy the little things, for one day you may look back and realize they were the big things."

Alice Florence (Kerkaert) Kohler was born April 23, 1934 in Lynd, Minnesota to Charles and Rosalia Kerkaert. She grew up on a farm in Lynd, attending school in District #62, Island Lake Township, through 5th grade and then Lynd High School where she graduated in 1952. Alice grew up during the Great Depression, giving her a strength that helped her survive breast cancer as an adult.

On November 30, 1957, Alice was united in marriage to Leo Joseph Kohler at St. Edwards Catholic Church in Minneota, Minnesota. They made their home on the Kohler Family Dairy Farm north of Tyler. They were blessed with eight children.

Alice worked on the dairy farm from 1957 to 1999 when her and Leo retired together and moved into Tyler. She worked as a substitute cook at the Tyler school kitchen through 2004. She was a faithful member of St. Dionysius Catholic Church where she served on the Council of Catholic Women and mission circle.

Alice took joy in reading, quilting, sewing, crocheting, gardening, baking and cooking, listening to music, bird watching, word searches and board games. She was a card shark who loved playing cards with friends and family and found delight regularly attending her Bunco Club. She reveled in hosting and preparing feasts for family and friends, cherishing and holding very near and dear the time spent together. Alice loved spending time with her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

She was an active member of the Senior Center and served on the board. She received many awards for her quilting projects and thoroughly enjoyed making quilts for all her children and grandchildren. She was known for remembering everyone's special occasion and even more so for the handwritten letters she sent for birthdays and anniversaries.

Alice moved into assisted living at Boulder Estates in Marshall in late December of 2022. After several hospitalizations and short-term nursing home stays at Avera Morningside Heights in Marshall, Minnesota, she passed away shortly after moving into the Prairie Home Hospice and Community Care at Lockwood House at the age of 89 years, 6 months and 12 days. Alice loved and knew the Lord Jesus as her Savior.

Alice is survived by her children, Darwin (Lori Larimer) of Rochester, Minnesota, Patricia (Keith Erickson) of Rochester, Steve (Fathya Abdullah) of New Hope, Minnesota, Gregory (Teresa) of Lake Benton, Tamara (Richard Thompson) of Andover, Minnesota, Karen (Stephen Nelsen) of Hutchinson, and Jason (Anne Marie) of Carmel, Indiana; sisters-in-law Joanne Kerkaert of St. Michael, and Cathy Kerkaert of Sioux Falls; 17 grandchildren and 7 greatgrandchildren. She was preceded in death by her parents; sister-in-law Ruth Kerkaert; son, Jeffrey; brothers, Andrew and Robert Kerkaert; husband, Leo; and grandson, Zachary Thompson.

Blessed be her memory.