

*Do Not Stand at
My Grave and Weep*

Do not stand at my grave and weep

I am not there; I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,

I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sun on ripened grain,

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft star that shines at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry.

I am not there; I did not die.

-Mary Elizabeth Frye

Celebrating the Life of



Dixie M. Burns

January 23, 1929 – December 20, 2023

Dixie M. Buns, 94, of Woden, died Wednesday, December 20, 2023, at the Titonka Care Center.

Dixie Marie Buns, the daughter of George Th. and Theresa Gerdes, was born January 23, 1929, in Woden. She was baptized and confirmed at St. John's Lutheran Church in Woden. Dixie attended country school and graduated from Woden High School in 1946. After graduating from high school she worked at one of the business in Woden. On July 2, 1947, she was married to James Buns at St. John's Lutheran Church. She and James were married for 67 years until his death on September 20, 2014. They lived on a farm north of Woden where they farmed and raised their family. After her children were in school, she worked as a teacher's aide at Woden Elementary School and then at First State Bank in Woden until her retirement. Dixie and James moved off the farm to Woden in 1972. She and James enjoyed spending time at their summer cottage on Big Spirit Lake, fishing, going to garage sales and spending time with their children and grandchildren. Dixie lived all of her life in Woden until moving to the Summit House in Britt in March of 2023 and then to Titonka Care Center a week ago. Dixie will be remembered by her family for the quilts she made for each of them. She also made many baby quilts and afghans for the church and was part of the Women's quilting group for many years.

She was a lifelong member of St. John's Lutheran Church where she belonged to WELCA.

Dixie is survived by her two children, Becky Crone of Woden and Michal (Valerie) Buns of Iowa City; grandchildren, Matthew (Sandy) Crone, Carrie (Kelly) Snieder, Andrew (Brenda) Buns, Seth (Nikki) Buns, Jonathan (Emily) Buns, Janaya Buns, Dylan (Katrina) Larson, Nicklys Larson and Anna (Mike) Halerevicz; great-grandchildren, Logan Crone, Dayman Halerevicz, Sebastian Buns and Liara Buns; brother-in-law, Maurice Buns of Woden; and many nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her parents; daughter, Kristi Buns-Larson; sons-in-law, Jim Crone and Steve Larson; great-grandson, Ian; sisters, Marion Twedt Buns and Mae Twedt; brothers-in-law, Earl Twedt, John Buns, and Mark Twedt; and parents-in-law, Tony and Verna Buns.

Celebrating the Life of

Dixie M. Buns

January 23, 1929 – December 20, 2023

FUNERAL SERVICE

St. John's Lutheran Church – Woden, Iowa
10:30 a.m., Saturday
December 28, 2023

OFFICIATING

Rev. John Heille

MUSIC

Emogene Kurtzleben, Organist
Congregational Hymns
“How Great Thou Art” ELW #856
“In the Garden” Insert
“On Eagle's Wings” WOV #779

USHERS

John Kurtzleben Gary Hayungs

HONORARY BEARERS

Logan Crone Damon Halerevicz
Sebastian Buns Liara Buns

CASKET BEARERS

Matthew Crone Carrie Snieder
Andrew Buns Seth Buns
Jonathan Buns Janaya Buns
Dylan Larson Nicklys Larson
Anna Halerevicz

BURIAL

Bingham Township Cemetery – Woden, Iowa

All are invited to a luncheon in the church fellowship hall immediately following the committal service at the cemetery.

Cafaldo
FUNERAL HOMES

In the Garden

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses

Refrain:

And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known

He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing

Refrain

I stayed in the garden with Him
Though the night all around me is falling
But He bids me go, through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling

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