In Loving Memory

MERLE ANDERSON

August 15, 1945 - September 20, 2024



Funeral Service

2:00 p.m. on Wednesday, September 25, 2024 Tompkins Funeral Home Chapel Wadena, SK, SK

Officiating
Pastor Karl Kienle

Pianist
Darlene Kienle

Pallbearers
All who knew him

Burial

11:00 a.m. on Thursday, September 26, 2024 Wadena Cemetery Wadena, SK, SK

ANNOUNCEMENT

Please join the family for a time of fellowship and refreshments following the service in the lunch room at Tompkins Funeral Home

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the sudden passing of Merle Anderson, born on August 15, 1945, on Fishing Lake First Nation.

Merle was a kind, loving man who found joy in the relationships he shared with his nieces, nephews, and their children. Though he was never married, he found fulfillment in his family who valued his insight and encouragement. He had many friends and enjoyed meeting new people. He had a keen sense of humour that all will miss.

Merle traveled extensively in the United States and Canada and liked to focus on seeing important historical monuments. He liked to share that he had dipped his foot in both the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. He found a special affinity for Anchorage Alaska and wished to live there. He found peace and harmony in the beauty of nature that connects us all.

Merle traveled across Saskatchewan and Alberta, working as a journeyman carpenter and journeyman electrician. He enjoyed watching wrestling and boxing, and attending pow wows. He had a lifelong passion for horseracing he shared with his father.

Merle was predeceased by his parents, Evelyn and Peter, his sisters Rita (Pete) Lesann, Frieda Young, Joan Anderson, and Yvonne (Irwin) Steiner, and his brothers Mervin Anderson and Maynard Anderson. He is survived by his partner Esther, sister Brenda Anderson, and numerous nieces and nephews, who will forever cherish his memory.

Merle's sudden passing has left a profound emptiness in the hearts of those who knew him, but his legacy of love, craftsmanship, and joyful spirit will live on. He will be truly missed.

Footprints in the sand

One night a man had a dream He walked along a beach, the Lord at his side. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life...

... He saw two sets of footprints in the sand, his own and those of the Lord.

But looking back he noticed at times along the path, there was only one set of footprints. This was often at difficult times of his life ...

... He asked, "My Lord, you said that if I follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But in times of trouble there is only one set of footprints. Why have you left me when I needed you the most?" ...

... The Lord answered, "My precious child, I love you and I would never leave you.

During your times of trial, when you see only one set of footprints, that's when I was carrying you."

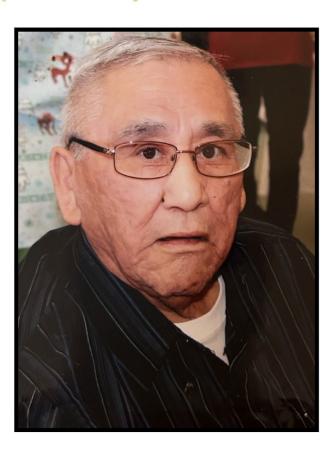
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Our family thanks you all for your love & kindness during this sad time.
Your thoughtfulness is appreciated and will always be remembered ♥



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Merle Anderson



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