

Catherine "Katie" Ida Eyestone, age 96 of Perham, passed away on Tuesday, October 5, 2021 at her home.

She was born on November 21, 1924 to Ida P. (Rinker) Beckius and Edward P. Beckius. Katie graduated high school in 1942 and married Walden "Wally" Helsene in 1943. They farmed in the Nashua area until moving to Rush Lake in the mid-50's. She and Wally divorced in 1962. Katie married James F. Eyestone and gained a new extended family.

After retirement, she and Jim moved to a farm near Sebeka, MN, where they spent 20 years tending to livestock and large gardens. In 2007, Katie moved to St. James Manor in Perham after the death of Jim. She was a proud grandmother and enjoyed following the careers and accomplishments of all her grandchildren.

Catherine is survived by her son, Larry Helsene; her step-children, whom she always loved as her own; many generations of grand and step grandchildren; and a large extended family of nieces, nephews, and other relatives. She is preceded in death by husbands, Walden Helsene and James Eyestone; sons, Warren Russell "Rusty" Helsene and Ricky Lee Eyestone; stepson, Dale A. Eyestone; brother, Harold (Ted) Beckius; and sister, Rose Holland.

—† Schoeneberger



Celebrating the Life of
Catherine "Katie" Ida Eyestone



Memorial Service

Friday, October 15, 2021 - 3:00 p.m.
Schoeneberger Funeral & Cremation Service

Officiated By
Pastor Del Stohs

Musical Selections

"Old Rugged Cross"
"On Eagle's Wings"
"My Way" by Frank Sinatra

Honorary Urnbearers
The Many Generations of Katie's Grand
and Step Grandchildren

Interment
Riverside Cemetery
Nashua, Minnesota

I am standing upon the seashore.
A ship, at my side, spreads her white sails
to the moving breeze and starts
for the blue ocean.

She is an object of beauty and strength.

I stand and watch her until,
at length, she hangs like a speck
of white cloud just where the sea
and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then, someone at my side says,
"There, she is gone." Gone where?

Gone from my sight. That is all.

She is just as large in mast,
hull and spar as she was when she left my side.
And, she is just as able to bear her load
of living freight to her destined port.

Her diminished size is in me - not in her.
And, just at the moment when someone says,
"There, she is gone," there are other
eyes watching her coming,
and other voices ready to take up the glad shout,
"Here she comes!"

And that is dying...

Henry Van Dyke