





God's finger touched her and she slipped away
From earth's dark shadows to a brighter day;
God saw the road was getting rough,
The hills were hard to climb;
He gently closed her weary eyes,
And whispered, "Peace be thine."
To a beautiful garden this friend has gone,
To a land of perfect rest;
Though she is gone she still lives on
In the garden of memory.

# Martha Stano

### LITURGY OF THE WORD

Thursday, February 1, 2024 1:30 pm Stevenson Funeral Home Dickinson, North Dakota

## **OFFICIATING**

Monsignor Thomas Richter

### **PALLBEARERS**

Shubham Verma Mike Chorne John Cote Jonathan Kudrna Alex Daniels Randy Peters

#### **INURNMENT**

St. Catherine's Cemetery Leechburg, Pennsylvania

### **ARRANGEMENTS BY**

Stevenson Funeral Home Dickinson, North Dakota

