

*Carol Jeanene* was born May 31, 1936 in Park River, North Dakota to Charles and Ethel (Wolfgram) White. Carol was working as a switch board operator, when she met Floyd Eklund. The couple was married August 15, 1954 at the Our Savior's Lutheran Church in Grafton. Together they moved to Bottineau where they lived until moving to Dickinson in 2022 to be closer to their daughter, Sandy. Carol was a stay at home mom and worked as a church treasurer at First Lutheran Church in Bottineau. She was a member of the Jayceettes for many years. Carol enjoyed crocheting, knitting, sewing, reading, doing puzzles and watching game shows. She loved having her family come to visit and spend time at their house on the lake. She is survived by her husband, Floyd; daughter-Sandy Tibor (Chris), Dickinson, ND; son-in-law, Clifford (Paulette) Tengesdal of Fargo; brother, Duane (Skeeter) of St. John AZ; grandchildren, Travis Toepke, Greta Smith, Greg (Emily) Tibor, Elizabeth Tibor, Aaron (Lexi) Tibor, Ana Tibor, Dominic Tibor, Mary Tibor, Theresa Tibor, Jude Tibor, Simon Tibor; and numerous great-grandchildren; numerous nieces and nephews. She is preceded in death by her parents, Charles and Ethel; daughter, Roxanne Tengesdal; and brothers, Lester, Kenny and Marlin.



*Carol  
Eklund*  
May 31, 1936 - June 2, 2023





# Carol Eklund

## FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday, June 9, 2023 11:00 am  
Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

## OFFICIATING

Deacon Ron Keller

## MUSICIANS

Anna & Dominic Tibor

## READERS

Greg, Elizabeth, & Theresa Tibor

## PALLBEARERS

Chris Tibor      Travis Toepke  
Greg Tibor      Aaron Tibor  
Dominic Tibor      Simon Tibor  
Jude Tibor

## INURNMENT

At a Later Date  
Bottineau, North Dakota

## ARRANGEMENTS BY

Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served at the Veterans Pavilion following the funeral service. Everyone is welcome.*

*God looked around his garden  
And he found an empty place  
He then looked down upon his earth  
And saw your tired face.  
He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest  
God's garden must be beautiful  
He always takes the best.  
He knows that you were suffering  
He knew you were in pain  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again.  
He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills are hard to climb.  
So he closed your weary eyelids,  
And whispered "Peace be Thine"  
It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.*

