

Marlyn Flanders, 80, of Calvin, ND, passed away on Thursday, March 7, 2024, at the Grigg's County Care Center in Cooperstown, ND.

Marlyn Fay (Stone) Flanders was born on January 6, 1944, in Langdon, to Albert and Marie (Rossenborg) Stone. Her family made their home in Vang, ND before moving to Calvin. Marlyn graduated from Calvin High School in 1962 and St. Andrew's School of Nursing (Bottineau, ND) in 1965.

Marlyn married Richard Flanders on November 6, 1965. They lived in Devils Lake, and she began her career as a registered nurse at Mercy Hospital. A few years later they moved to their farm by Calvin, and Marlyn began working at Cavalier County Memorial Hospital (Langdon, ND). In addition to nursing, Marlyn worked on the farm and was the clerk for Grey Township.

She worked as a nurse in Langdon for 30+ years. After Marlyn retired from the hospital, she served on the hospital board for three years and did physicals for insurance companies. She enjoyed going to people's homes and continuing to work as a nurse. She was heartbroken that her work as a nurse had to stop when she began treatments for breast cancer in 2011.

Richard and Marlyn had one daughter, Kari, on August 27, 1975. As a family, they enjoyed going on downhill skiing vacations, camping, and fishing. Marlyn loved music. She attended many concerts and theatre productions with family and friends. She also enjoyed reading, crossword puzzles, and sudoku.

In later years, Richard and Marlyn became members of the Greater Dakota Classics Club in Devils Lake. She enjoyed traveling to car shows around the state and visiting with other car enthusiasts.

Marlyn was a well-respected nurse and often received phone calls from family and friends for her medical opinion. She was a considerate, kind woman who was always willing to listen and help whenever possible. Marlyn will be remembered for many things. She was a loving wife and mother, and not afraid to speak her mind about what she felt was important. Marlyn's infectious smile and laugh will remain in the hearts of the many people she touched over the years.

Marlyn was preceded in death by her parents Albert and Marie (Rossenborg) Stone; sisters, Myrna Stone and Betty Murphy; brothers, Floyd Stone and Marvin Stone; and brother-in-law Duaine Flanders.

She is survived by her husband, Richard Flanders; daughter Kari (David) Hill of Overly, ND; brothers, Merlyn (Arlys) Stone and Arvid (Joan) Stone; Sister-in-law Annalee Stone; Brother-in-law and Sister-in-law Mack and Janice (Flanders) Evans; Sister-in-law Peggy Flanders; and many nieces and nephews.

## *Celebrating a Precious Life*



*Marlyn Flanders*



*Celebrating a Life Well Lived  
Beloved Wife, Mother, Sister, Aunt,  
Fellow Nurse, Dearest Friend and Neighbor*

*Marlyn F. Flanders*

**HER BIRTH**

*Thursday, January 6, 1944  
Langdon, North Dakota*

**HOME TO HER LORD**

*Thursday, March 7, 2024  
Cooperstown, North Dakota*

**TIME OF PRAYER AND REMEMBRANCE**

*Gilbertson Funeral Home Chapel  
Devils Lake, North Dakota  
Friday, March 15, 2024 ~ 6:00 p.m.*

**FUNERAL SERVICE**

*Langdon Presbyterian Church  
Langdon, North Dakota  
Saturday, March 16, 2024 ~ 2:00 p.m.*

**OFFICIANT**

*Reverend Sue Mackey*

**SPECIAL MUSIC**

*“When I Get To Where I’m Going” by Brad Paisley  
Congregational Hymns*

*“How Great Thou Art” “In The Garden”*

*“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”*

*Evelyn Klein, Organist*

**NIGHTINGALE TRIBUTE**

*Sheila Beauchamp*

**SPECIAL TRIBUTE**

*Kari Hill*

**HONORARY BEARERS**

*All of Marlyn’s dear Co-Workers and Colleagues through the years.*

**EARTHLY PLACE OF REST**

*Corinthian Cemetery  
Rural Calvin, North Dakota*

“Death is nothing at all. It does not count. I have only slipped away into the next room. Nothing has happened. Everything remains exactly as it was. I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by the old familiar name. Speak of me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference into your tone. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner. All is well. Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before. How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!”

*-Henry Scott Holland*