



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

# *Teresa Kay Nelson*

WHO WAS BORN

April 29, 1962

Upper Sandusky, Ohio

AND CALLED TO HER ETERNAL HOME

July 10, 2023

Sioux Falls, South Dakota

FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday, July 15, 2023 - 11:00 a.m.

New Life Community Baptist Church

Ortonville, Minnesota

OFFICIANT

Reverend Philip Ostlund

MUSICIAN

Linda Ostlund, Pianist

CASKET BEARERS

Ashely Brotzel | Ben Johnson | Dennis Sorenson

Darwin Hunt | Dalen Roe | Mark Frost

HONORARY BEARERS

All of Teresa's Grandchildren

INTERMENT

Evergreen Cemetery

Stockholm, South Dakota

APPRECIATION

Teresa's family is grateful for your attendance at this service.

Your many expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated. Following the service, please join the family for food and fellowship in the church fellowship hall.

*Mundwiler and Larson Funeral Home*

*Ortonville, Minnesota*

God grant me the *Serenity*  
to accept the things  
I cannot change,  
**COURAGE** to change the things I can,  
and the **WISDOM** to know the difference.  
Living one day at a time;  
Enjoying one moment at a time;  
Accepting hardship as the pathway to peace.  
Taking, as He did, this sinful world  
as it is, not as I would have it;  
**TRUSTING** that He will make all things right  
if I surrender to His will;  
That I may be reasonably happy in this life,  
And supremely  
*Happy*  
with Him forever  
in the next.

Teresa Kay (Tuttle) Nelson was born on April 29, 1962, in Upper Sandusky, OH, to Paul and Alta (Renfro) Tuttle. She was raised in Ohio and attended school in St. Marys, OH. Following school, Teresa worked various jobs in Ohio and moved to South Dakota where she married Stephen Lee. The two subsequently divorced but Teresa continued to live in South Dakota.

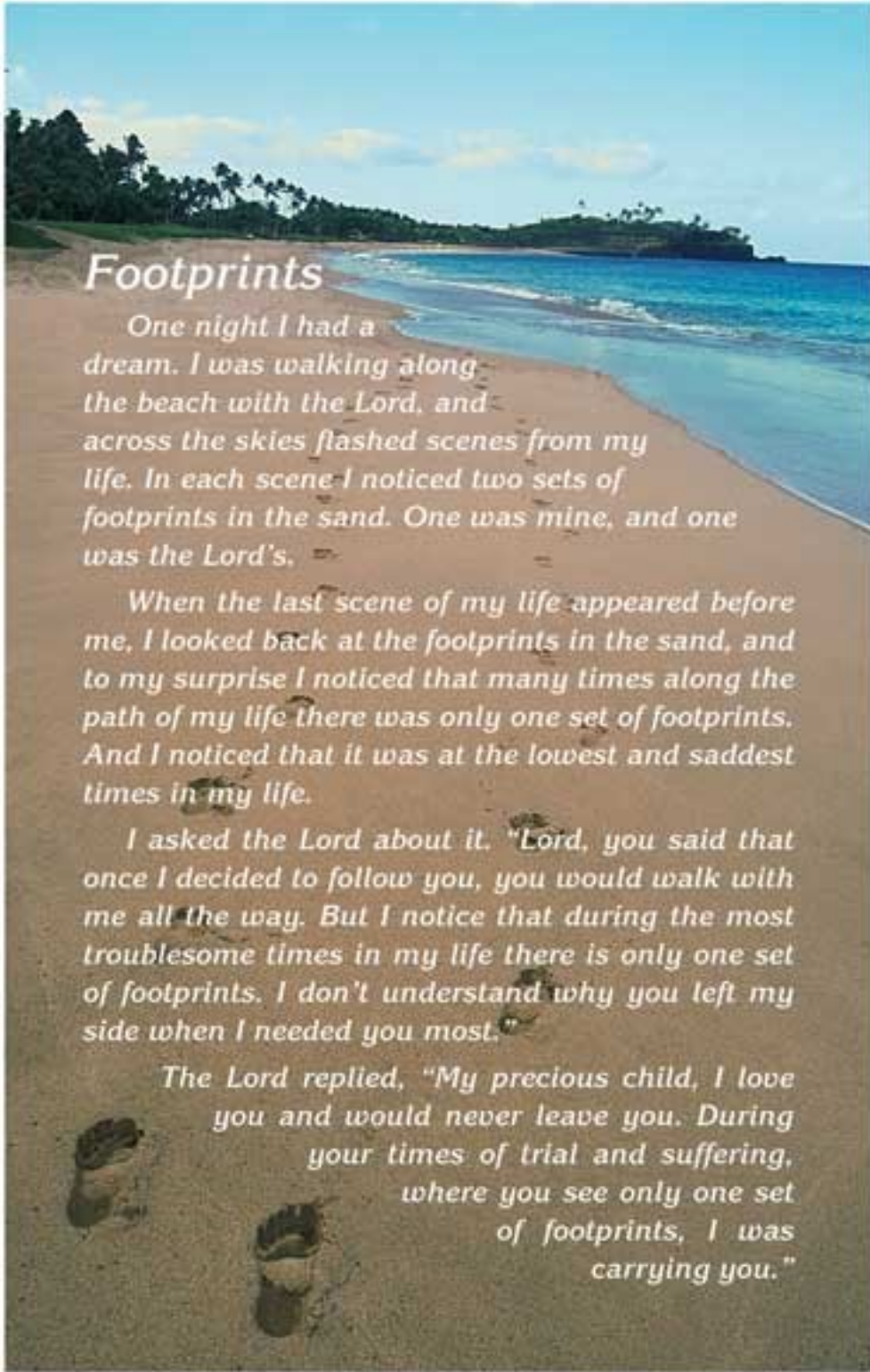
On February 14, 1986, Teresa was united in marriage with Lane Nelson of Stockholm, SD. They made their home on a farm near Stockholm and Teresa being a city girl, had to learn farm life.

Along with farm work, Teresa and Lane owned and operated a café in Twin Brooks, SD, and later, they opened a café in South Shore, SD. Between the cafes, she worked in Watertown, SD, at HyVee and Guest House. Teresa and Lane eventually moved to Ortonville, MN, after spending a couple summers at Lake Shore RV Park on Big Stone Lake. In 2013, Teresa opened Grandma's Thrifty Hideaway thrift store in Ortonville.

With a caring heart, Teresa cared for her mother in Ohio from 1995 to 1999, she was a foster parent for a number of children, and she cared for her cousin's children who called her "Grandma".

In 2009, Teresa was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer. She did chemotherapy and it made her awfully sick. Teresa and Lane made a vacation trip down south where a lady did a healing prayer. Later, her scans showed the cancer spots were different, but Teresa continued to have a lot of pain. She continued to lose weight and her health declined.

Teresa is survived by her husband, Lane of Ortonville, MN; daughter, Jessica of Big Stone City, SD; eight grandchildren; brother, Mike Tuttle of Ohio; two sisters; along with many cousins, nieces, and nephews. She was preceded in death by her parents; and one brother.



## Footprints

*One night I had a dream. I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine, and one was the Lord's.*

*When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and to my surprise I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life.*

*I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I notice that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most."*

*The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, where you see only one set of footprints, I was carrying you."*