

"God Saw Her Getting Tired"

*God saw her getting tired,
and a cure was not to be,*

*So he put his arms around her
and whispered "come with me."*

*With tearful eyes we watched her,
and saw her pass away.*

*Although we loved her dearly,
we could not make her stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating;
hardworking hands at rest.*

*God broke our hearts to
prove to us,
He only takes the best.*

Author Unknown

In Memory of

E. Donita Carlson

October 17, 1924 - September 17, 2019

Services

1:00 p.m. Saturday September 28, 2019

Fippinger Funeral Home

Aledo, Illinois

Officiating

Reverend Duane Kaufman

Organist

Sharon Kaufman

Vocalist

Larry Carlson

Interment

Burge Cemetery

New London, Iowa

Family

Sons: Larry (Linda) Carlson

Ron (Cathy) Carlson

8 grandchildren

14 great grandchildren

Several nieces and nephews

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound
and time shall be no more
And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair
When the saved of earth shall gather over
on the other shore and the roll is called up yonder
I'll be there

When the roll is called up yonder
when the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder when the roll
is called up yonder I'll be there

Let us labor the Master from the dawn till
setting sun let us talk of all his wondrous love
and care and when all of life is over
and our work on earth is done

When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

