

In Loving Memory of
Carie M. Eman
January 28, 1949 ~ January 16, 2024

Vigil Service

Monday, January 22, 2024 ▪ 7:00 PM
Eastgate Funeral Service ▪ 2302 E Divide Ave
Bismarck, North Dakota

Mass of Christian Burial

Tuesday, January 23, 2024 ▪ 12:30 PM
Cathedral of the Holy Spirit ▪ 520 Raymond St.
Bismarck, North Dakota

Interment

St. Mary's Cemetery
Bismarck, North Dakota

Music

Prelude *"You'll Never Walk Alone"*
Processional Hymn *"Be Not Afraid"*
Offertory Hymn *"Prayer of St. Francis"*
Communion Hymn *"Only a Shadow"*
"Song of Farewell"
Recessional Hymn *"On Eagle's Wings"*

Scripture

First Reading *Isaiah 25:6a, 7-9*
Psalm 25 *"Shepherd me O, Lord"*
Second Reading *Revelation 21:1-5a,6b-7*
Gospel *John 14:1-6*

Celebrant Fr. Joshua Ehli

Vigil Presider Deacon Les Noehre

Musicians Vance Krebs and Deb McNamee

Readers Michael Palmer and Colleen Ressler

Following the burial, the family invites you to join them for lunch and fellowship in the Cathedral Cafeteria.



Tribute Video



Carie M. Eman entered eternal life at Sunset, Mandan, with family and a close friend at her bedside on January 16, 2024.

Born on January 28, 1949, in Bottineau to Melvin and Marceline (Krenz) Eman, Carie was the oldest of six siblings. Raised in Minot with her siblings along with foster children, Carie attended Catholic grade schools, Sacred Heart Academy, graduating from Bishop Ryan in 1967. She attended Minot State before marrying David Palmer at St. Leo's in August, 1969. She was the proud mother of two sons—Michael and Kent.

Moving to Littleton, CO, Carie worked for Joslins where she became a professional gift wrapper. That skill served her well later when she threw birthday and bingo parties lavished with gifts and presents. Their family moved to Elkhart, KS where Michael and Kent attended grade school. Here Carie struggled with life-threatening health issues before moving to Bismarck in the 1980's. Her lifelong childhood wish was realized then. Recalling a family Christmas meal treated once a year by her Dad's workplace, she always dreamed of treating others to a paid meal. Carie became an anonymous Santa on Christmas Eve at Marlins truck Stop when she secretly paid for many families tabs. She lived her lifelong motto: "Sharing makes my joy complete." A very special joy for her was when Michael and June presented her with her grandson, Kyle in 1994.

In 2011 she experienced, along with her family, the loss of her son, Kent. Drawing strength from her deep Catholic faith, Carie immersed herself in her work at Touchmark and later worked at South Dan's in the bakery department. Health issues and later a stroke ended her employment. Following that, Carie became a resident at Sunset-Prospera, in the summer of 2021. Here Carie enjoyed Bingo, fellowship with residents and staff, religious services, all kinds of activities, especially Hymns and Devotions with Nyla and Eileen. Family wishes to thank the staff there for their compassionate care all the way to her death. Faith, family and friends is the rich legacy she leaves behind.

Grateful to have shared her life, Carie is survived by son, Michael (June), grandson, Kyle Palmer; siblings: Marcus (Becky) Eman; Gwen Eman; Daniel (Connie) Eman; Dean (Julie) Eman; stepmother, Pearl Eman; sister-in-law, Marian Severson; brother-in-law, Brian Palmer; special friend, Colleen Ressler; many nieces, nephews, and friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents; son, Kent; brothers: Tim and Todd Eman; ex-husbands: David Palmer and Ron Rivinius.

In lieu of flowers, a donation in Carie's name can be made to Cathedral of the Holy Spirit or a charity of your choice.

Loving Memories

*Your gentle face and patient smile
With sadness we recall
You had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.*

*The voice is mute and stilled the heart,
That loved us well and true.
Ah, bitter was the trial to part
From one so good as you.*

*You are not forgotten loved one
Nor will you ever be,
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.*

*We miss you now, our hearts are sore,
As time goes by we miss you more.
Your loving smile, your gentle face,
No one can fill your vacant place.*

In Loving Memory

