



Augusta Mae, daughter of Herman and Clara (Tilstra) Veenis, was born September 13, 1930, at Canton, South Dakota. She attended country school near Beloit, Iowa through the 8th Grade. Gussie married David Henderson and the couple made their home in Rock Valley, Iowa where

they raised their 3 children; Dave, Cheryl and Sandy. David died in 1980. Gussie later married Robert Redfield. The couple enjoyed many years together making their home in Sheldon, Iowa and later Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Bob died in 2019. Following Bob's death, Gussie moved to Rochester, Minnesota with her daughter and son-in-law, Cheryl and Phil Larsen.

Gussie worked at Kooima Machine Works (Total Component Solutions) in Rock Valley for many years. She also spent time working at a restaurant in Rock Valley. Gussie enjoyed traveling and visiting her many siblings. Her family was important to her. They always had lots of fun when they all got together. Gussie also loved to read. Gussie passed away on Tuesday, July 19, 2022, at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota at the age of 91.

Those left to honor her memory are her daughter, Cheryl (Phil) Larsen of Rochester, Minnesota; 8 grandchildren; 6 great-grandchildren; a couple great-great-grandchildren; and a sister, Margaret Chambers of Hot Springs, Arkansas. She was preceded in death by her parents, Herman and Clara Veenis; 2 husbands, David Henderson and Bob Redfield; 2 children, Dave Henderson and Sandy Pederson; granddaughter, Terri; and several brothers and sisters.

*Celebrating the Life of*  
***Augusta "Gussie" Redfield***  
*September 13, 1930 ~ July 19, 2022*

**FUNERAL SERVICE**

1:00 PM, Friday, July 22, 2022  
Porter Funeral Home  
Rock Valley, Iowa

**OFFICIANT**

Pastor Jim Sweers  
Pioneer United Methodist Church  
Rock Valley, Iowa

**MUSICAL SELECTIONS**

*"What A Friend We Have In Jesus"*  
*"The Old Rugged Cross"*

*Gussie's family invites everyone for a time  
of food and fellowship immediately  
following the funeral service.*

*Death is only an old door  
Set in a garden wall.  
On quiet hinges it gives at dusk,  
When the thrushes call.*

*Along the lintel are green leaves,  
Beyond, the light lies still;  
Very weary and willing feet  
Go over that sill.*

*There is nothing to trouble any heart,  
Nothing to hurt at all.  
Death is only an old door  
In a garden wall.*

*Nancy Byrd Turner*



13-106M

©MarkThomas  
Printed in U.S.A.



*A Mother holds  
her children's hands for a while...  
their hearts forever.*