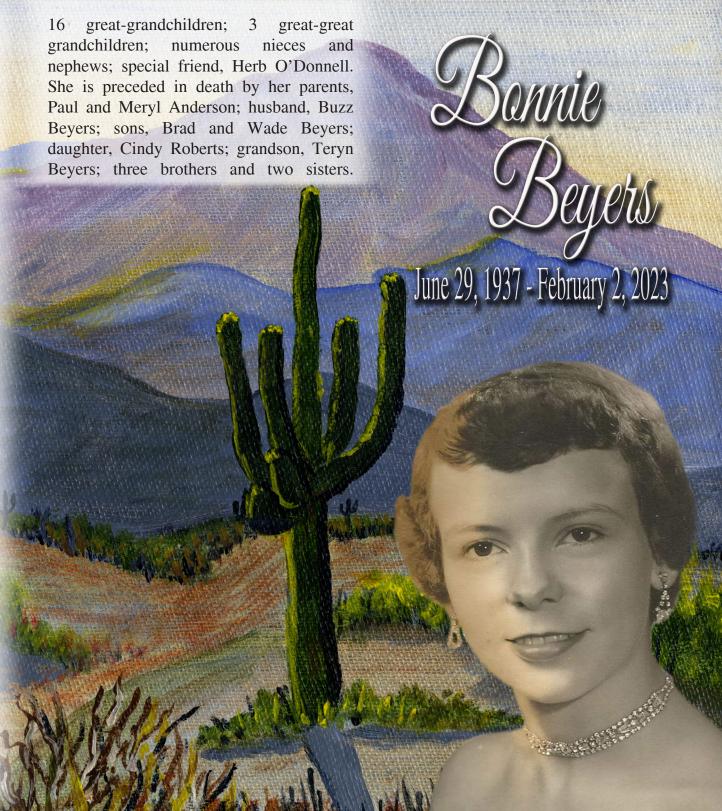
Bonnie Marie (Anderson) Beyers was born June 29, 1937 in Thunder Hawk, SD to Paul and Meryl (Spray) Anderson. She received her education in Lemmon, SD and graduated from Lemmon High School in 1955. Bonnie met and married Harold "Buzz" Beyers on July 3, 1955 in Lemmon, SD. They farmed on her family farm north of Watauga, SD. To this union five children were born, Rosalyn, Cindy, Wade, Brad and Ryan. They moved to Rapid City, SD for a short time where she worked in a drug store. Baker, MT was the next stop and from there left and moved to Duchensne, UT. After two years their family moved back to Baker. After 52 years of marriage, Buzz, passed away on July 10, 2007 and Bonnie remained in Baker until moving to Lewistown due to health issues. Bonnie was a loving and devoted wife, mother, grandmother, great grandmother and great grandmother. She proudly supported them with a big smile and generous heart. Her time with family was her greatest joy. Bonnie's hands were never idle, she loved quilting, crocheting and more than anything sewing. Later in life you could find her at the local dances. Bonnie enjoyed music and played the organ. She was member of the American Lutheran Church in Baker. Bonnie will be greatly missed by, daughter, Rosalyn (Darc) Duprel of Vale, SD; son, Ryan Beyers of Baker; stepson, Kenneth (Chris) Beyers; daughters-in-law Lori and Karen; son-in-law, Vern Roberts; sisterin-law, Betty Anderson; 15 grandchildren;



God saw that she was getting tired, And a cure was not to be, So He put His arm around her, And whispered "Come with Me."

With tearful eyes we watched her suffer, And saw her fade away. Although we loved her dearly, We could not make her stay.

A golden heart stopped beating, A determined spirit was at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.

God looked around His field, And found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth, And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you, And lifted you to rest. God's field must be beautiful, He always takes the best.

He knew that you,
Were in pain.
He knew that you
Would never get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough, And the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyelids, And whispered, "peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you, But, you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you, The day God called you home.

