

## On Eagles' Wings

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord, who abide in His shadow for life

Say to the Lord, "My refuge, my Rock in whom I trust.

And He will raise you up on eagle wings, bear you on the breath of dawn

Make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of His hand.

Snare of the fowler will never capture you, and famine will bring you no fear

Under His wings your refuge, His faithfulness your shield.

And He will raise you up on eagle wings, bear you on the breath of dawn

Make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of His hand.

You need not fear the terror of the night, not the arrow that flies by day;

Though thousands fall about you, near you it shall not come.

And He will raise you up on eagle wings, bear you on the breath of dawn

Make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of His hand.

For to His angels He's given a command to guard you in all of your ways;

Upon their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone.

And He will raise you up on eagle wings, bear you on the breath of dawn

Make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of His hand.

## How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

And when I think that God, His son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;

That on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin;

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!



*Beautiful souls  
leave lasting memories  
in the hearts  
of those they touched.*

### *Remembering the Precious Life of...*

Elizabeth (Bette) Berg (nee Ladwig) was born on December 14, 1929, in Arndt, ND, to Albert and Hedwig (Haas) Ladwig. She passed away at the age of 93 at Altru Hospital in Grand Forks, ND, on August 9th, 2023.

In 1946, Bette attended a football game in Starkweather with her best friend, Carole Berg, and was introduced to Carole's brother, Monrad. They courted and married on January 2, 1948. Bette and Monrad lived and farmed in rural Starkweather for 62 years raising their family of four children and over 100 foster children. In 2009, they moved into Starkweather. Monrad passed in 2012 and Bette continued to live in Starkweather until October 2022, when she moved to Devils Lake.

Bette was an active farm wife, helping to drive equipment and making and hauling meals to the field during spring and harvest. The fruit cellar was always full of canned vegetables and fruits from her garden. Her flower beds were some of the most beautiful in the area; and on one occasion, a stranger driving by the farmstead drove in just to tour them and dubbed them the "Peace Gardens of the South".

From the 1960's to the 1990's, Monrad and Bette opened their home to foster children needing refuge from troubled homes. Over the years they took in over 100 foster children, some who maintained contact with Bette until her death. In her "retirement", Bette changed her focus from caring for youths in foster care to being a nanny to her last two little charges Kaitlin and Aidan.

Bette was multi-talented. She was an amazing cook and baker and for generations provided all sorts of baked goods for her family. "Bette's Buns", especially, were famous and she was often asked by family and community members to bake batches for special occasions. Her sewing skills were on display throughout the years as her children modeled her creations. Once they had graduated, she began knitting and crocheting afghans, baby clothing and doilies; but quilting became a passion. Every one of her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren have received a special quilt that was crafted specially for them; and many extended family members and friends have also received these beautiful gifts. Throughout the years, her sewing, woodworking, ceramic, and painting skills also contributed to the many crafts she created for her business "Prairie Petals & Gifts".

### **Celebration of Life Service for Elizabeth "Bette" Berg**

Pastor Robert Beuchler, Officiating

Prelude

Reading of the Obituary

Opening Hymn – "Amazing Grace/My Chains Are Gone"

Opening Prayer

Special Music – Nathan, Isaiah, David Berg, Marta Smith -  
"I Was There to Hear Your Boring Cry"

Scripture Readings

1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18

Taylor Berg

John 14: 1-7

Dorothy Vanderpan Tufte

Special Music – Berg Choir - "It is Well With My Soul"

Message

Hymn – "On Eagles' Wings" (Insert/TOSB Page 155)

Creed and Closing Prayers

Hymn – "How Great Thou Art (Insert/TOSB Page 78)

Postlude

#### **Amazing Grace/My Chains Are Gone**

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

My chains are gone, I've been set free. My God, my Savior has ransomed me.

And like a flood, His mercy rains... unending love, amazing grace.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures.

He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

My chains are gone, I've been set free. My God, my Savior has ransomed me.

And like a flood, His mercy rains... unending love, amazing grace.

My chains are gone, I've been set free. My God, my Savior has ransomed me.

And like a flood, His mercy rains... unending love, amazing grace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine.

But God, who called me here below will be forever mine.

Will be forever mine. You are forever mine.

## Prayer and Remembrance Service for Elizabeth “Bette” Berg

Pastor Robert Buechler, Officiating

Welcome

Scripture Reading

Dorothy Vanderpan Tufte, God-Daughter/Niece

Slideshow

Memory Sharing

Closing Prayer

Hymn – “In the Garden”

### In the Garden

I come to the garden alone while the dew is still on the roses;  
And the voice I hear falling on my ear the Son of God discloses.  
And He walks with me and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own.  
And the joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds hush their singing;  
And the melody that He gave to me within my heart is ringing.  
And He walks with me and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own.  
And the joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him, though the night around me be falling;  
But He bids me go thru the voice of woe, His voice to me is calling.  
And He walks with me and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own.  
And the joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known.

She was a very active member of her church. She served on committees, she (and Monrad) provided janitorial services for many years, provided bread for communion, sewed banners for the altar and quilts for the needy, and most notably shared her singing skills. She had a glorious soprano voice and throughout the decades added her voice to the church choir as well as singing solos and in a women's trio. After her move to Devils Lake, she joined the Silver Sensations and was so happy to continue sharing her gift—even at the age of 93!

Bette was welcomed to the arms of her Lord by her husband Monrad; parents Albert and Hedwig Ladwig; sister Eileen (Bill) Leach; brothers Stan (Lois) and Gerald Ladwig, son-in-law John Herrick; and granddaughter, Sheri Leidholt; brothers/sisters-in-law: Bjarne and Hazel Berg, Norma and Les Vanderpan, Haldor and Hazel Berg, Carole and Clayton Engelstad, David Anderson, Ann Ellenson, and Clarence Berg.

She is survived by her children and their families: Curtis (Kathy) Berg, grandson Chris (Robyn) Berg and their children Taylor and Isabelle Berg, son-in-law Jim Leidholt; Cathy (Lyle) Johnson, grandchildren Matthew (Jessica) Herrick and their children Sophie, Sam, and Aidan Herrick, Shane (Kaycee) Herrick and their daughter Gracie; Monica (David) Anderson and their children Hayley Anderson, Elizabeth and Cooper Parks and Hayden Anderson; JoAnn (Kim) Burt, grandchildren Cameron Burt (Jacqui Rivers), Tami Burt and her children Dane and Max Franzen; and Russell Berg. Extended family members include sisters-in-law Connie Stiener and Lois Anderson, brother-in-law Ed Ellenson, many nieces and nephews, “adopted family” Karl & Jeanette Krogfoss, and many foster children.

Elizabeth was an amazing and loving mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, aunt, and friend. Her gentle and generous soul has touched so many people over her lifetime and she will truly be missed.

# *A Celebration of Life*

## *Elizabeth Berg*

*"Bette"*

### **HER BIRTH**

*December 14, 1929  
Arndt, North Dakota*

### **HER DEATH**

*August 9, 2023  
Grand Forks, North Dakota*

### **TIME OF REMEMBRANCE AND PRAYER**

*Gilbertson Funeral Home Chapel  
Devils Lake, North Dakota  
Friday, August 18, 2023 ~ 6:00 p.m.*

### **HER LIFE IN THE LORD CELEBRATED**

*Trinity-Bergen Lutheran Church  
Starkweather, North Dakota  
Saturday, August 19, 2023 ~ 11:00 a.m.*

### **OFFICIATING**

*Reverend Robert Buechler*

### **SPECIAL MUSIC**

*Berg Family Choir  
Nathan, Isaiah and David Berg and Marta Smith  
Elizabeth Berg, Organist*

### **READERS**

*Great Granddaughter, Taylor Berg  
God-Daughter and Niece, Dorthy Vanderpan Tufte*

### **HONORARY PALLBEARERS**

*All of Elizabeth's Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren*

### **EARTHLY PLACE OF REST**

*Trinity-Bergen Cemetery  
Rural Starkweather, North Dakota*

### **GRAVESIDE SERVICE**

*Trinity-Bergen Cemetery  
Saturday, August 19, 2023 ~ 9:30 a.m.*



### **GOD CALLED**

*God looked around His garden, and He found an empty place.  
He then looked down upon this earth, and saw your tired face.*

*He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest.*

*God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.*

*He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain.*

*He knew that you would never get well on earth again.*

*He saw that 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.*