

I, Ardella, passed away on January 23, 2018, in Alexandria, Minnesota. I was born on November 26, 1924, to Paul and Louina (Schuhmacher) Neumann at the family farm in Leven Township near Villard. I already had two sisters: Marjorie and Eula.

My school days were all in Villard, graduating from Villard High School in 1942. I then attended Minneapolis Business College. I worked various places in Alexandria and Glenwood.

On August 30, 1946, I was united in marriage to Warren (Andy) Andert who was soon to be done with his six year tour with the U.S. Navy.

We lived in many different places in Minnesota as Andy continued his education. After he graduated from St. Cloud State Teachers College we moved to Swanville, Browns Valley and Silver Bay where Andy taught. Summers were ALWAYS spent at our cabin on Lake Villard.

Two sons were born to Andy and I. Both were avid hunters, fishermen, and golfers with their Dad. I always had the cooking pots full on the back burners. I loved to cook!! My two sons were Thomas Warren who lived in Brandon, MN and Michael George who lived near Charlotte, NC.

Our family lived in Canby, MN from 1960-1981. I spent twenty years working for the school system there mostly as elementary secretary.

After Canby, Andy and I spent most of our life at the cabin on Lake Villard, eventually making it our home. Many, many happy days were spent there. I spent many hours planting my flowers and just being outside. Andy and I took several trips and just enjoyed being with each other. We loved following our grandchildren and attending all their activities.

After 67 years of marriage Andy passed away. He took part of me with him, cause it was just never the same without him. I leave to mourn my two sons: Thomas (Linda), Michael (Jeanne); four grandchildren: Amy (Tom) Caruthers, Sara (Jeff) Rowland, Evan (Katrina) Andert, Kylie (Harrison) Conkin; two great grandchildren: Hayden & Brooke. As well as many wonderful relatives and friends.

Footprints In The Sand

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonging to him, and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me." The Lord replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During the times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that carried you."

In Loving Memory of

Ardella D. Andert

November 26, 1924 † January 23, 2018

Memorial Service

St. John's Lutheran Church
Villard, Minnesota
Monday, January 29, 2018
11:00 AM

Officiating

Rev. Philip Beyersdorf

Organist

Joyce Volkman

Honorary Pallbearers

Ardella's Grandchildren

Burial

St. John's Cemetery
Villard, Minnesota

Arrangements

Anderson Funeral Home
Alexandria, Minnesota