Bonnie Two good was born July 20, 1958 in Dickinson, ND. The daughter of Raymond and Patricia (Carlson) Reisenauer. She attended high school in Dickinson, North Dakota and obtained her GED. Bonnie married the love of her life, Wayne Twogood on June 25, 1976. They celebrated forty-five years of marriage this past summer. Her careers included working for Zales Jewelry, MDU, construction with Wayne, and her own cleaning business. She adored all of her customers and it was difficult for her to retire this past spring. Her passions included spending time with family, listening to Christian music, gardening, and homeopathic remedies. Bonnie was known as the sunshine to her family and was the most optimistic person who saw the good in everyone. She will be greatly missed and forever loved. She was preceded in death by her husband, mother and father. Bonnie is survived by sons Chad Twogood (Krystee), Eric Twogood (Monica), Brent Twogood (Amber), her siblings Rick Reisenauer (Jayne), Bruce Reisenauer (Celia), Randy Reisenauer (Jolynn), Tim Reisenauer, Donna Reisenauer, numerous grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and cousins.



My Mother, My Angel

Once upon a time an angel held my hand She wiped away my tears and helped me understand Our time on Earth is brief; there are lessons to be learned. Each precious day God gives us, another page is turned. Every chapter full of memories, times of joy and tears, Triumphs and defeats, through every passing year.
She loved us unconditionally,
always by our side.
When no one else would listen,
in her we could confide.
With gentle words of wish she led us on our way, She led us on our way,
Down the paths of righeousness
if ever did we stray.
She saw the light in everyone
and gave with no regrets,
Always from her heart, let's not forget.
Angels come in many forms;
for me it was my mether for me it was my mother. With love I cannot say in words there'll never be another. there'll never be another.
Every day I turn the page,
in my heart will ever remain
Everything she taught me
as I stroll down memory lane.
Thank you, God, for giving me
the most priceless of all treasures.
Help me, Lord, to keep alive
her memory here forever.
I pray that I can someday be
everything she hoped I would,
That she's smiling down from heaven,
knowing she did good.
As we gather here today,
there's no ending to her story.
Another chapter has begun,
full of grace and glory.
God's called her to his heavenly home,
part of his great plan. part of his great plan. Although it may be hard, we all must understand. Faith is what is hoped for, things we cannot see.

Heaven is promised to all of us
if only we believe.

~Kathy J. Parenteau ~

