

Abide with Me

EVENTIDE

Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847

William H. Monk, 1823-1889



1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:

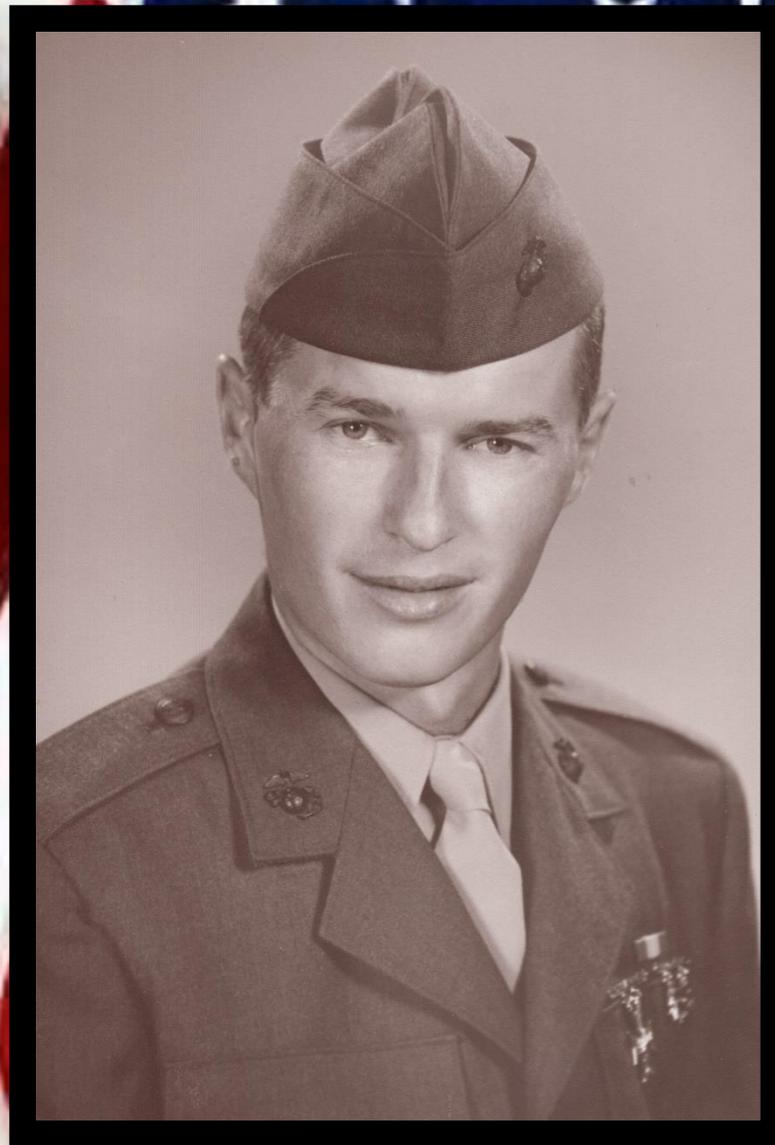


When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see.
Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me. A - MEN.

Honored To Serve



Ed Herda

Remembering the Life of...

Edward C. "Ed" Herda, 82 of Grand Forks formerly of Crary ND passed away on Sunday, July 30, 2023, at the Lakota Good Samaritan Care Center.

Edward Charles Herda, son of Joseph J. and Mildred A. (Foss) Herda was born on June 19, 1941, in Devils Lake. He grew up on the family farm near Crary and attended the Crary Public School. He graduated from Crary High School in 1959. He continued his education at the University of North Dakota in Grand Forks, graduating with a major in accounting in 1965. He also received training in aviation and earned his private and commercial pilot licenses with instrument ratings. While at UND, Ed was instrumental in the formation and a charter member of the UND Flying Club.

He married Susan O'Brien in 1966 in Rock Lake, ND and they were the proud parents of two daughters Shannon and Autumn. They later divorced.

In January of 1966 Ed entered the 3rd Marine Corp and proudly and honorably served his country during the Vietnam War. He served in Vietnam and stateside and was the recipient of several medals and commendations including the National Defense Medal, Vietnam Service Medal, Vietnam Campaign Medal, Meritorious Mast, and the Purple Heart. He was honorably discharged in December of 1967 and continued to serve with the Reserves until 1972.

Ed returned to North Dakota and was a commercial pilot for Morris and Knutson during the building of the missile bases. He worked for his uncle as a spray pilot for Foss and Meier and was also an independent spray pilot. In 1972, Ed was awarded his Certified Public Accountant title and worked as a CPA for Ramsey National Bank and as an independent CPA.

*Forever Loved, Forever In Our Hearts
Loving Husband, Dad, Grandpa, Brother, Step Dad,
Step Grandpa, Uncle, Cousin, and Friend*

Edward Charles Herda

HIS BIRTH

*Thursday, June 19, 1941
Devils Lake, North Dakota*

HIS DEATH

*Sunday, July 30, 2023
Lakota, North Dakota*

FUNERAL SERVICE

*Gilbertson Funeral Home Chapel
Devils Lake, North Dakota
Monday, August 8, 2023 ~ 2:00 p.m.*

OFFICIANT

*Chaplain Major Timothy Stout,
North Dakota Army National Guard Retired*

CASKET BEARERS

Veterans of the Armed Forces

SPECIAL MUSIC

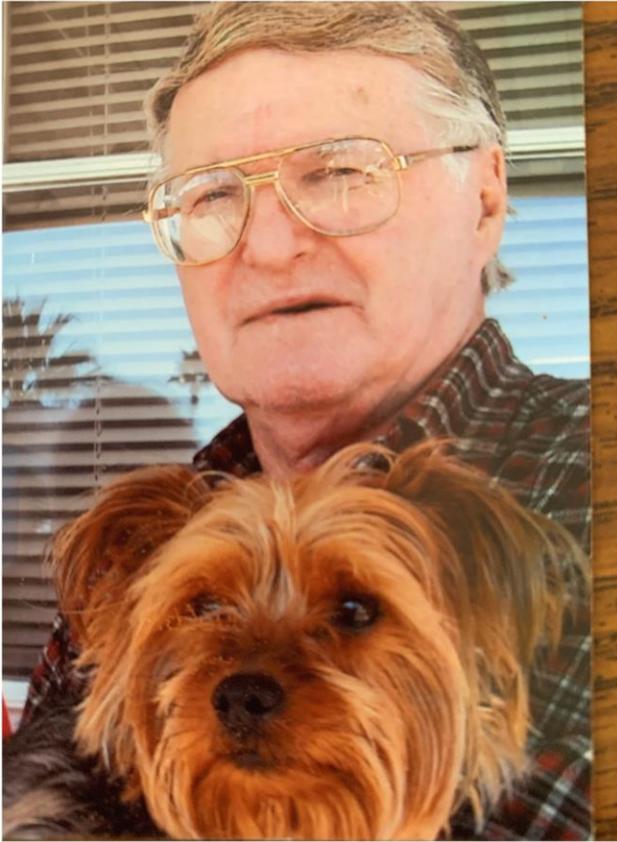
*Congregational Hymn
Special Recordings chosen by the family
"Amazing Grace" "On Eagles' Wings"
Jean Aardahl, Pianist*

LAID TO PEACEFUL REST

*Devils Lake Cemetery
Devils Lake, North Dakota*

MILITARY HONORS

*Accorded by the Neathery-Simensen Post #756
Devils Lake Veterans of Foreign Wars
North Dakota Military Funeral Honors Team-Marine Corp*



TAPS

*Day is done, gone the sun,
From the hills, from the lake, from the skies.
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.*

*Go to sleep, peaceful sleep, may the soldier
or sailor, God keep. On the land or the deep, Safe in sleep.
Day has gone, night is on.*

*Thanks and praise, for our days,
'Neath the sun, Neath the stars, 'Neath the sky,
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.*

Ed never forgot his roots as a farmer's son, and in 1978 he began farming the family farm at Crary until retirement in 2007.

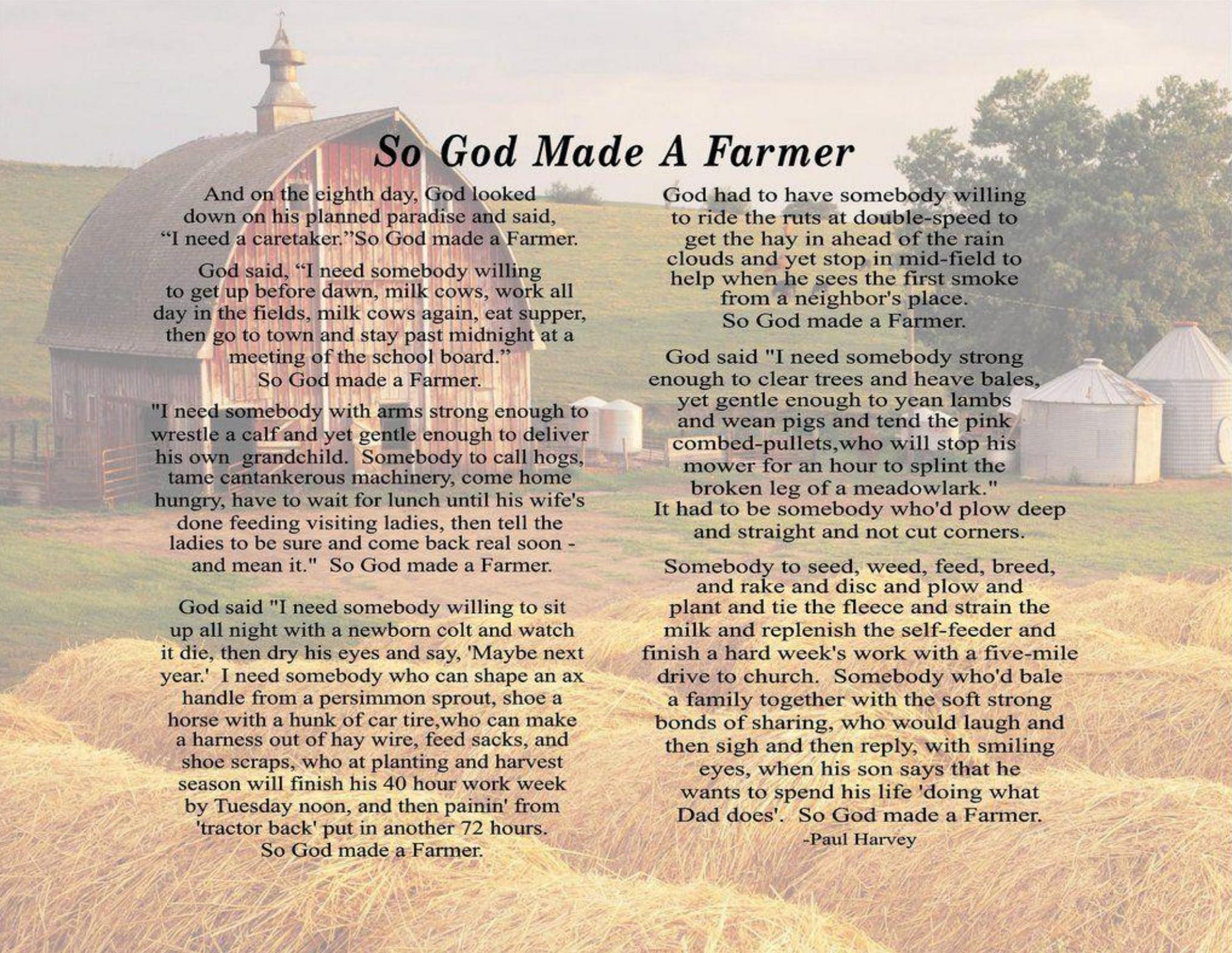
Ed was united in marriage to Mary J. Wesolowski on March 28th, 1996, in Grand Forks and they made their home on the farm at Crary until 2011 when they moved to Grand Forks. Since June of 2019, Ed has been a resident of the Lakota Good Samaritan Care Center.

Ed loved his Yorkies, Sammy, Oskar, and Felix. Ed enjoyed hunting, trapping, and fishing. He won many state awards for his rifle target shooting and always looked forward to a game of cards, especially whist, pinochle, and poker.

Ed was a life member of the VFW and a life member of the Grand Forks Gun Club.

Ed's loving family include his wife, Mary; daughters Shannon (Curt) Teigen, Devils Lake and Autumn (Kelly) Graber, Bemidji, MN; grandchildren Shelby Teigen (Sam Hultberg), Qwin, Michigan, Kaelyn Teigen (Zach Peterson), Fargo, North Dakota, Jackson Teigen, Waialua, Hawaii, Aiden Graber and Zachary Graber both of Bemidji; sister Joelene M. (Herda) Boyles, Galveston, Indiana; step daughter Michele Ditondo, Grand Forks; step son Nathan (Erin) Wesolowski of Angus, Minnesota; seven step grandchildren; three step great grandchildren; sister-in-law Diane (Allard) Herda, Mandan, North Dakota; special cousin and good friend Al Herda, Devils Lake; many beloved nieces and nephews and fur baby Yorkie Felix.

He was preceded in death by his parents Joseph and Mildred, brother Joseph W. Herda, stepson Norman Wesolowski, brother-in-law Gary Boyles and fur baby friends Sam and Oskar.



So God Made A Farmer

And on the eighth day, God looked down on his planned paradise and said, "I need a caretaker." So God made a Farmer.

God said, "I need somebody willing to get up before dawn, milk cows, work all day in the fields, milk cows again, eat supper, then go to town and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board."

So God made a Farmer.

"I need somebody with arms strong enough to wrestle a calf and yet gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild. Somebody to call hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry, have to wait for lunch until his wife's done feeding visiting ladies, then tell the ladies to be sure and come back real soon - and mean it." So God made a Farmer.

God said "I need somebody willing to sit up all night with a newborn colt and watch it die, then dry his eyes and say, 'Maybe next year.' I need somebody who can shape an ax handle from a persimmon sprout, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire, who can make a harness out of hay wire, feed sacks, and shoe scraps, who at planting and harvest season will finish his 40 hour work week by Tuesday noon, and then painin' from 'tractor back' put in another 72 hours.

So God made a Farmer.

God had to have somebody willing to ride the ruts at double-speed to get the hay in ahead of the rain clouds and yet stop in mid-field to help when he sees the first smoke from a neighbor's place.

So God made a Farmer.

God said "I need somebody strong enough to clear trees and heave bales, yet gentle enough to yean lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink combed-pullets, who will stop his mower for an hour to splint the broken leg of a meadowlark."

It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight and not cut corners.

Somebody to seed, weed, feed, breed, and rake and disc and plow and plant and tie the fleece and strain the milk and replenish the self-feeder and finish a hard week's work with a five-mile drive to church. Somebody who'd bale a family together with the soft strong bonds of sharing, who would laugh and then sigh and then reply, with smiling eyes, when his son says that he wants to spend his life 'doing what Dad does'. So God made a Farmer.

-Paul Harvey