

February 1, 1858
Norway
July 24, 1931

Viborg Enterprise
August 5, 1931
OBITUARY

Markus Johnson

Markus Johnson was born near Bergen, Norway, February 1, 1858. He immigrated to America in 1881 at the age of 23. The year after he was united in marriage to Ingeborg Johannesdatter Borg also a recent immigrant from Norway who preceded him in death about a year ago.

In 1887 they moved to Turner county, settling on a homestead on Salem township, on which they have lived ever since.

This union was blessed with eight children, namely, John, Hjalmer, Ca-

IN MEMORIUM

In memory of Mrs. Markus Johnson who passed away August 1, 1930. Just a year has passed away Since we bade dear mother good-bye, How we miss you day by day As the lonely moments fly. But we know you're watching, waiting On that shining, golden shore Where there are no tears nor sorrow where partings are no more.

—The Children

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our many friends for the kindness shown us during the illness and death of our beloved father. To Revs. Leverson, Odland and Brodland for comforting words, to the choir for the beautiful songs, to Olga Pederson the organist, to the Ladies Aid, the Luther League and all others who contributed both with floral and memorial offerings, as well as with other splendid favors during our dark hour of sorrow.

John M. Johnson and Elmer

Mr. and Mrs. Hjalmer Johnson and family

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Sveen

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson and family

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Nelson

Marthine Johnson

Mrs. H. Sveen, Mrs. Elmer Nielsen and Marthine who survive their father, and Ole who was killed in the World War and Markus Ingeman who died in infancy. Besides his devoted children he leaves to mourn his loss, 10 grandchildren and a brother in Norway and other relatives as well as a large host of friends.

On June 15 Mr. Johnson was taken ill, but his condition was not considered serious until July 1st when he was taken to the Sacred Heart hospital at Yankton. For a while high hopes for his recovery were entertained. But later complications developed, and on July 24, at 4:15 a. m. as the dawn broke over the plains of South Dakota. The dawn broke, for him in a fairer land, where sorrows and partings never occur.

Funeral services were held July 28, 1931, from his late home and later from the Bang Lutheran church, Rev. Leverson officiated at the services. Rev. Odland of Yankton, who ministered to Mr. Johnson on his sickbed and Rev. O. H. Brodland of Nielsville, Minn. a close and intimate friend of the departed also brot words of comfort and consolation to the bereaved in their hour of sorrow. At the home a mixed quartet and the men's chorus sang two beautiful songs, and at the church the choir rendered two of Mr. Johnson's favorite songs. Hirie, Engang and Softly the Daylight Faded. The church was beautifully decorated many nice floral offerings were tendered by friends and relatives besides over \$84.00 in memorial wreath to various causes were given.

The church was filled to over flowing with friends and neighbors, who were present to pay their last respects to their most highly esteemed fellow citizen. From this vast audience Hans Helgager, John Gran, Hans Mosby, Peter Jorstad, C. O. Carter and George Geraldson, who about a year ago carried his dearly beloved wife to her last resting place, were again called forth to carry Mr. Johnson to his final resting place. Interment was made at Carlson's cemetery. The beautification and improvement for which he spared neither time nor effort.

Markus Johnson was a man of rare tact and good judgment, a man of peace, but never willing to sacrifice principle for the sake of peace. He was most valuable and highly esteemed friend. He possessed the characteristics so essential to true friendship. True, loyal, hopeful, cheerful and courageous. God had given him a sunny disposition which enabled him to scatter sunshine along life's journey

He was the personification of kindness, yet in his kindness, so firm and true.

During his life the Lutheran church was always dear to his heart, he always took an active part and showed great interest in the manifold activities of the church, both by his regular attendance at divine worship as well as his generous contributions to various causes connected with the church.

He died as a pilgrim in the faith, he lived the pilgrim life, completed a long and useful life. He had passed thru many trials which tested the foundation of his faith. But his faith in God never wavered.

Mr. Johnson had found the secret of a happy home and family life to ties. He was ever conscious of his which he was held with the tenderest indebtedness to Mrs. Johnson his life companion as an ideal wife and tender mother. Theirs was a beautiful Christian home, the reflection of which can be seen in their children.

His departure notwithstanding the severance of tender ties was a beautiful home going. It was the scene of the temple, the gate ajar like Simeon of old entering heaven with this prayer, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for my eyes have seen thy salvation." Calmly, bravely, simply neither weary of life nor afraid of death, but with a desire to abide by the wishes of his Lord and Saviour whatever way it pleased him best, he walked down the western slope and the lengthening shadows cast behind as he faced life's setting sun he showed none of the imperfections of unworthy thoughts or deeds, but wrote the record of a well spent life.

73 man's allotted portion it is nevertheless difficult to realize that Markus Johnson is gone, for he has not

deared himself to his fellowmen in such a way as to command the respect of all who come in contact with him. But he is gone, he has answered the great summons, he has exchanged his earthly home for a heavenly mansion where death and sorrow shall be no more.—Contributed