PETERSON, Tyra Nelsine Martilde "Tillie" (Jorgensen)

February 25, 1886
Denmark
January 6, 1919
west of Viborg

Viborg Enterprise - January 9, 1919
January 16, 1919

CARD OF THANKS

On one of the last days of our beloved wife and mother, she wanted us to thank all her friends and neighbors for their kindness, help and sympathy shown to her during her life. We, who are left, also wish to extend our heartfelt thanks for all the help and sympathy shown during the illness and death of our beloved wife and mother.

Peter Peterson

Myrthel, Bertha, Jorgen, Naomi, Elma and Wesley.

IN MEMORIAM

Died, at her home west of Viborg, Mrs. Peter Peterson, aged thirty-two years.

Seldom has it been our duty to record so sudden a death. A dark gloom spread over the whole community when it was whispered from one to another that Mrs. Peterson had died.

She was of an affectionate disposition, bright and winning in her ways, so that friendship's circle was to her a large one. Indeed, it may be said of her, that "none knew her but to love her."

Only a few years ago she was married to Peter Peterson, of this place, who she leaves with six small children, to mourn her loss.

Mrs. Peterson's sickness was of but brief duration, little over a week. Seemingly with us today, active in life's round of duty and love, but gone tomorrow.

Here she was married and helped to establish a home of her own; here her busy life was spent; her faithful service rendered to the world. In this dearest of all places to her, she lies down at length to sleep and rest. Beautifully appropriate such a resting place, where her kindred sleep and where a few of her life-long friends remain to gather about the dear form with honest tears of bereavement, to lay her away tenderly in the narrow house with its curtain of fadeless green.

The funeral took place from the house and services were also held in the M. E. Cemetery where she was laid to rest Thursday afternoon.

In death we should not grieve as death is only the passing of one into a new and more beautiful life.

OBITUARY

Tyra Nelsine Martilde Petersen was born the 25th of Feb., 1886 at Glood close to Horsens, Denmark. In 1891 she came with her parents to Turner Co. South Dakota. In 1906 she was married to Peter Peterson of Viborg, S. D. To this union six children were born.

Mrs. Peterson was one of God's noble women, she practically wore herself out for others. She was one of the most devoted members of the Methodist Church of this place. She was especially interested in the ministers, their wives and families knowing their circumstances intimately. She always felt greatly indebted to the church, because it had helped her to find the Life that only Christ can give.

Some years ago she became determined to know if there really was anything in the religion of the Christ, and she did find that it was not wanting and since then she has been a new woman although devotion and sacrifice was not unknown to her before.

Two years ago, Mrs. Peterson was very ill and was practically given up by those who attended her, but she rallied again with the assurance that it was the Almighty God who stepped in and her prayers were heard. This time when pneumonia, Influenza and her old trouble stepped in the fight was too much for her and she passed away early Monday morning, Jan. 6th.

She is greatly missed in her home; her church and by all who knew her but her memory will linger for all.

Mrs. Peterson leaves to mourn her mother, Mrs. R. Jorgensen; her husband, Peter Peterson and six children; four brothers, Sophus Jorgensen of Molde, Norway; C. J. Glod; N. A. Jorgensen and C. M. Jorgensen of Viborg and two sisters, Mrs. C. T. S. Goodhope and Mrs. Arthur Olsen of Viborg.

The funeral took place Thursday from the home and from the Methodist Cemetery. Rev. H. Folkestad officiated. The unusal large floral offerings showed in some measure the esteem and love in which she was held in the community.

O salige Kvinde, som hensov i Fred
Hvad ser du dog efter fra Muren herned?
En Søn eller Datter; en Mage maaske
Du ønsker at snart blandt de Salige se?
Vi kommer, vi kommer O Moder, O Ven,
Vi kommer i Følge at se dig igjen.

Efterladne Fader og Børn.