

BERTRAND, MARY ARABELLE

Birth

August 29, 1932, Independence,
Kansas

Death

October 18, 2007, Des Moines,
Polk Co., Iowa



Cause of Death

Cemetery Lot

Lot 117

Maiden Name

Luettker

Father

Earl Luettker

Mother

Thelma Hoggatt

Marriage

Mary Luettker to Donald Bertrand

Census

1940 – Independence Twp., Montgomery Co., Kansas; ED63-34; Page 9B; April 12, 1940
1115 North 9th St.

Family 201

Luettker, Earl	28	Oiler – Power Plant	KS
Thelma	28		KS
Betty J.	08		KS
Mary E.	07		KS
Glenn H.	06		KS

Obituary

[The Des Moines Register, Saturday October 20, 2007, Page 5B]

Mary A. Bertrand, 75, was born August 29, 1932 to Earl and Thelma (Hoggatt) Luettker and passed away Thursday, October 18, 2007.

Memorial services will be held at 2 p.m. Monday, October 22, 2007 at Eagle Vision Church, 9000 SW 9th Street, with inurnment to follow at Pleasant Ridge Cemetery, in Orilla, Iowa.

Mary is survived by her children, Ginger (Vince) Donohoe, Deanna (Harold) Agee, Dianna Bertrand and Lance (Mary Ann) Bertrand; eleven grandchildren and one great-grandchild. She was preceded in death by her loving husband, Donald Bertrand and her daughter, Dana Lloyd.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Eagle Vision Church in which she was a member. Hamilton's Funeral Home has been entrusted with arrangements.

From the Memorial Card

In Her Loving Memory

Mary Bertrand

August 29, 1932 – Independence, Kansas
October 18, 2007 – Des Moines, Iowa

Memorial Service
2:00 P.M. Monday October 22, 2007
Eagle Vision Church
9000 S.W. 9th Street

Officiating
Dr. David Brown
Dr. Ben Thornley

Musical Selections
"How Great Thou Art"
"Go Rest High On That Mountain"

Inurnment
Pleasant Ridge Cemetery
Orilla, Iowa

Verse

Sometimes It's Hard To Understand

Sometimes it's hard to understand
Or harder still to say,

"Thy Will be done,"
When sorrow comes
And sadness fills our days.

But faith was meant for times like these
And if we take God's hand
With loving wisdom, He will help
Our hearts to understand.

So now we have only your memory,
The rest of our whole life through,
But your sweetness lingers forever,
As we treasure the image of you.

Looking back with memories
Upon the path you trod,
We bless the hours we had with you,
And must leave the rest to God.