



### **Freda Mae Oedekoven**

Freda was born May 30, 1924, at Sturgis, SD, to Lewis and Ruth (Curtis) Holtry. She grew up in Vale where she attended Vale High School. She married her high school sweetheart, Myron Oedekoven. They were wed on September 3, 1942, at Broadus, MT.

After Myron's discharge from the service, they made their home in Sturgis where Freda was active in the Methodist Church, United Methodist Women, the Meade County Senior Center, VFW Auxiliary, and TOPS. She also enjoyed collecting Precious Moments and Hummingbirds.

Freda Mae Oedekoven, 87, Sturgis, died Sunday, August 21, 2011, at Sturgis Regional Hospital.

Survivors include her daughter, Myra (Rev. Charles) Compton, Bringham, IN; two grandchildren, Nathan Compton and Michelle Booster, Indianapolis, IN; and three great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her parents; her husband; one son, David; two brothers; and one sister.

Memorials have been established to the First United Methodist Church and the Meade County Senior Center.



*In Loving Memory Of*

*Freda Oedekoven*

*1924 ~ 2011*

*The family invites everyone to a time of fellowship and lunch  
in the church hall immediately following the funeral service.  
We thank you for your presence and condolences.*



*In Loving Memory Of*

*Freda Mae Oedekoven*

***Born***

May 30, 1924  
Sturgis, South Dakota

***Died***

August 21, 2011  
Sturgis, South Dakota

***Funeral Service***

Wednesday, August 24, 2011, at 1:00 p.m.  
First United Methodist Church

***Officiating***

Pastor Jenene Earl  
Rev. Charles Compton

***Organist***

Maxine Nelson

***Soloist***

Myrna Hill

***Musical Selections***

"Whispering Hope"  
"How Great Thou Art"  
"Just A Closer Walk With Thee"

***Pallbearers***

Wayne Oedekoven ~ Rick Oedekoven ~ Darrell Oedekoven  
Delwin Oedekoven ~ Bill Wright ~ David Mielke

***Interment***

Black Hills National Cemetery

***THE ROSE BEYOND THE WALL***

*A rose grew where all could see  
sheltered beside a garden wall.  
And, as the days passed swiftly by,  
it spread its branches, straight and tall...  
One day, a beam of light shone through  
A crevice that had opened wide –  
The rose bent gently toward its warmth  
then passed beyond to the other side...  
Now, you who deeply feel its loss,  
be comforted – the rose blooms there –  
Its beauty even greater now,  
nurtured by God's own loving care.*

*Author unknown*